

DELL

AUG.-SEPT.

10¢

Bugs Bunny

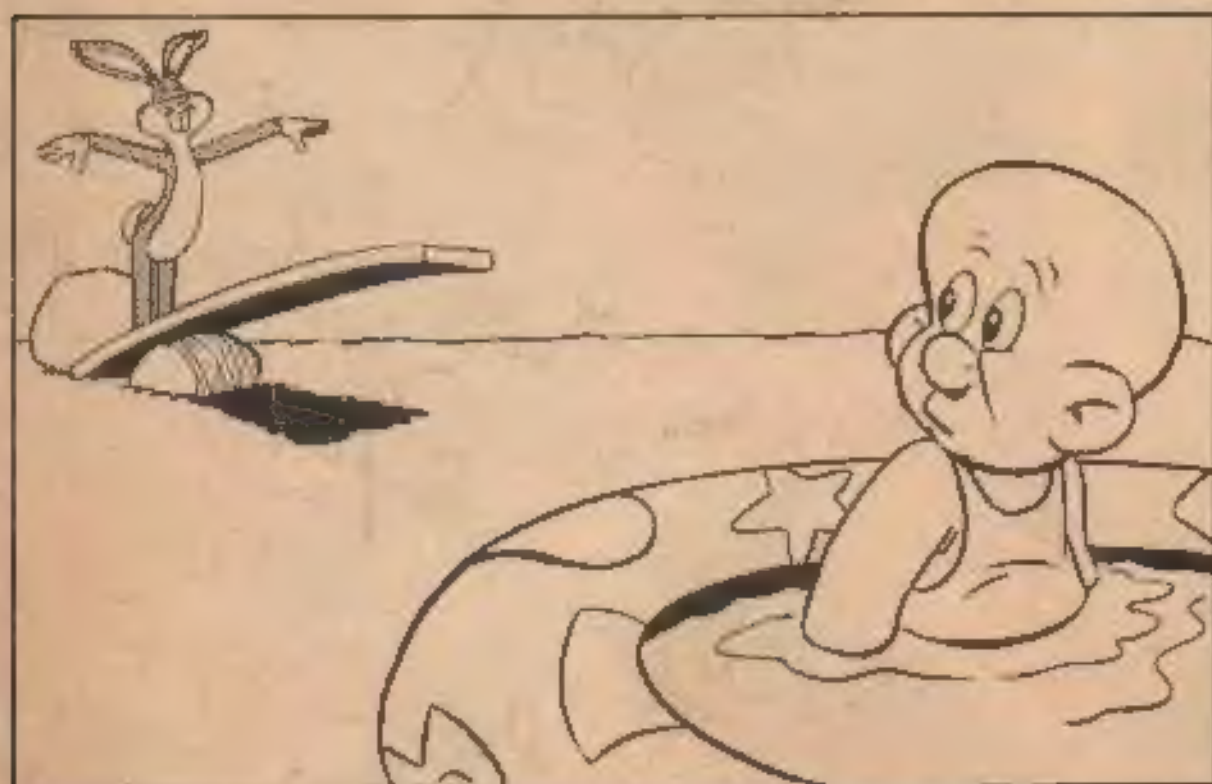
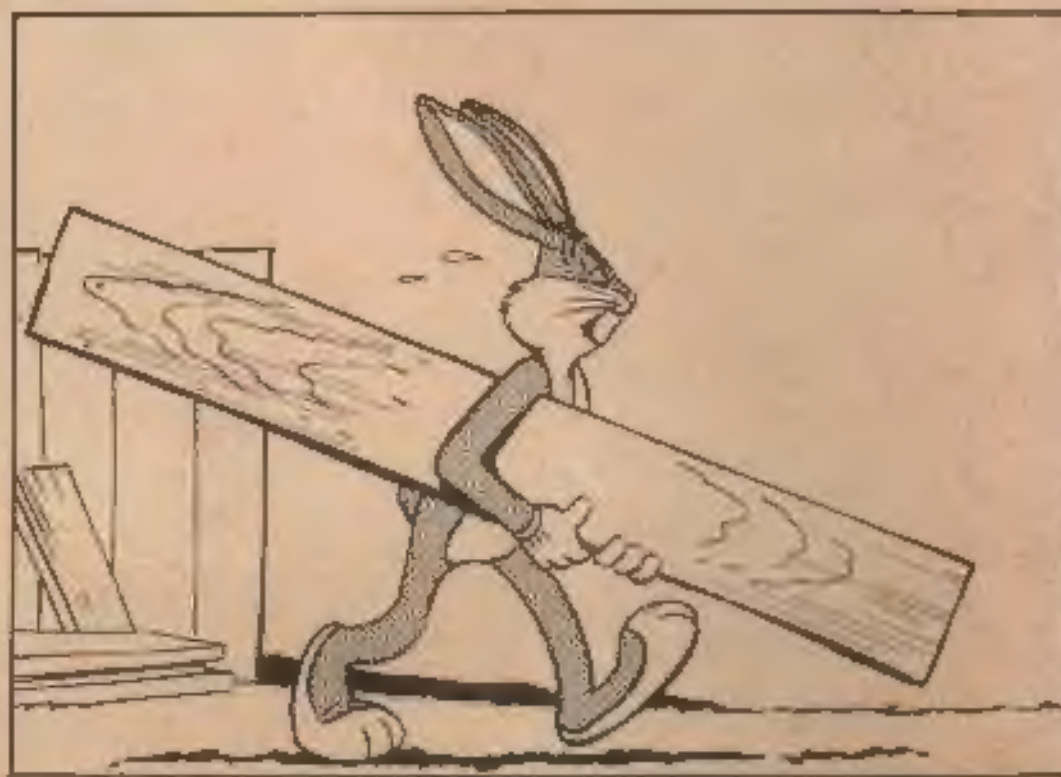
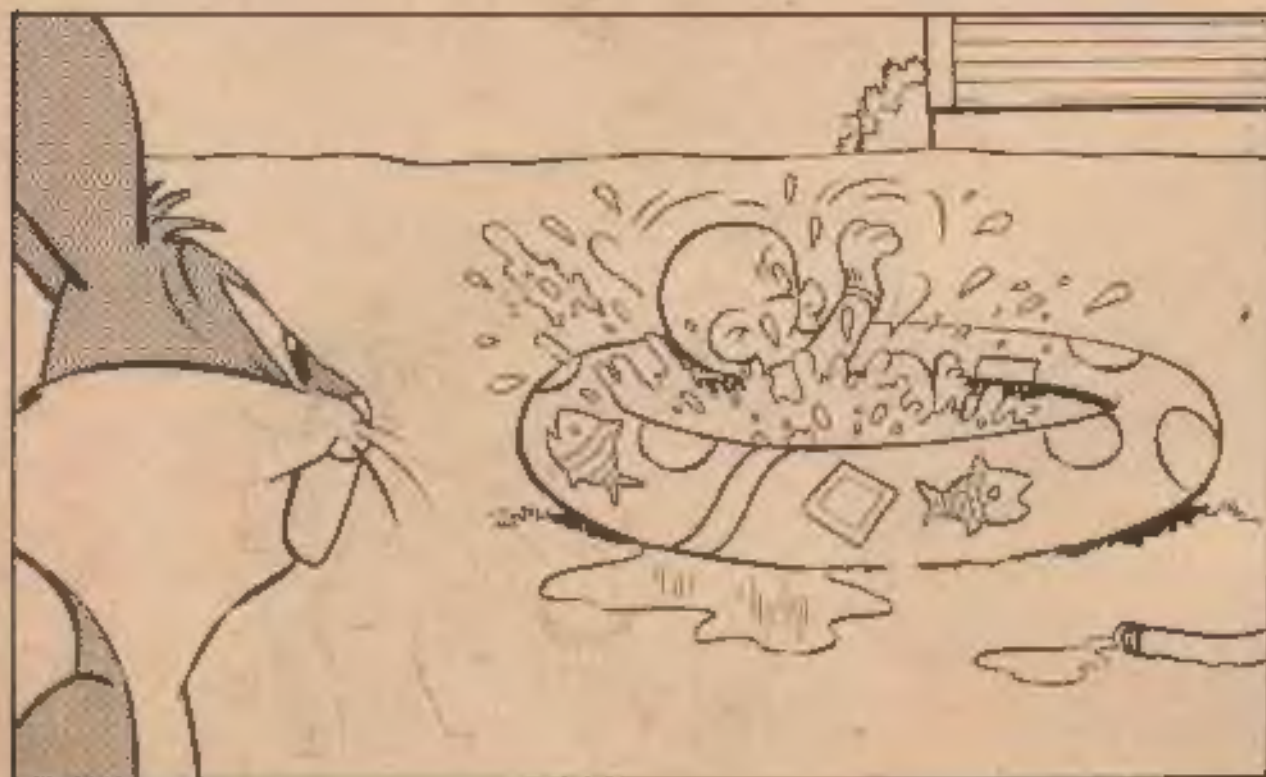
*Synda
Kiefer*



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

PRESENT

Bugs Bunny



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

BUGS BUNNY, No. 62, Aug.-Sept., 1958. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class mail privileges authorized at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 60c per year; foreign subscriptions \$1.00 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. © 1958, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

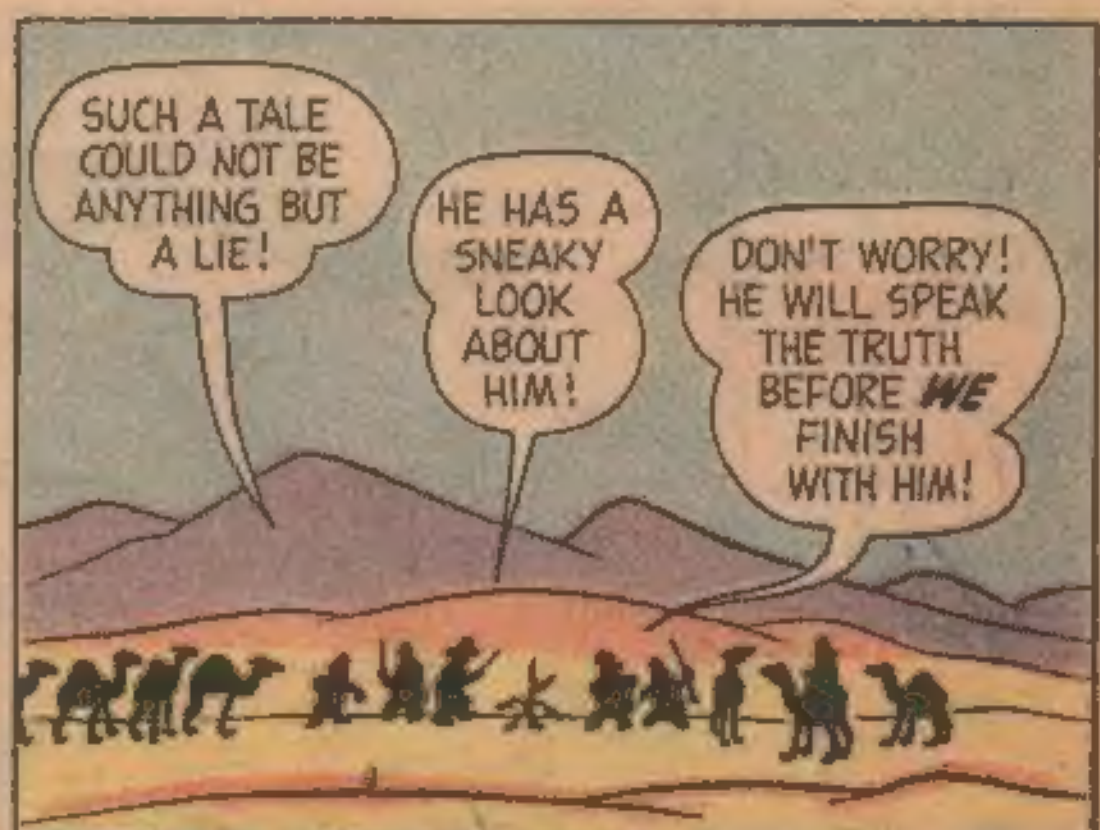
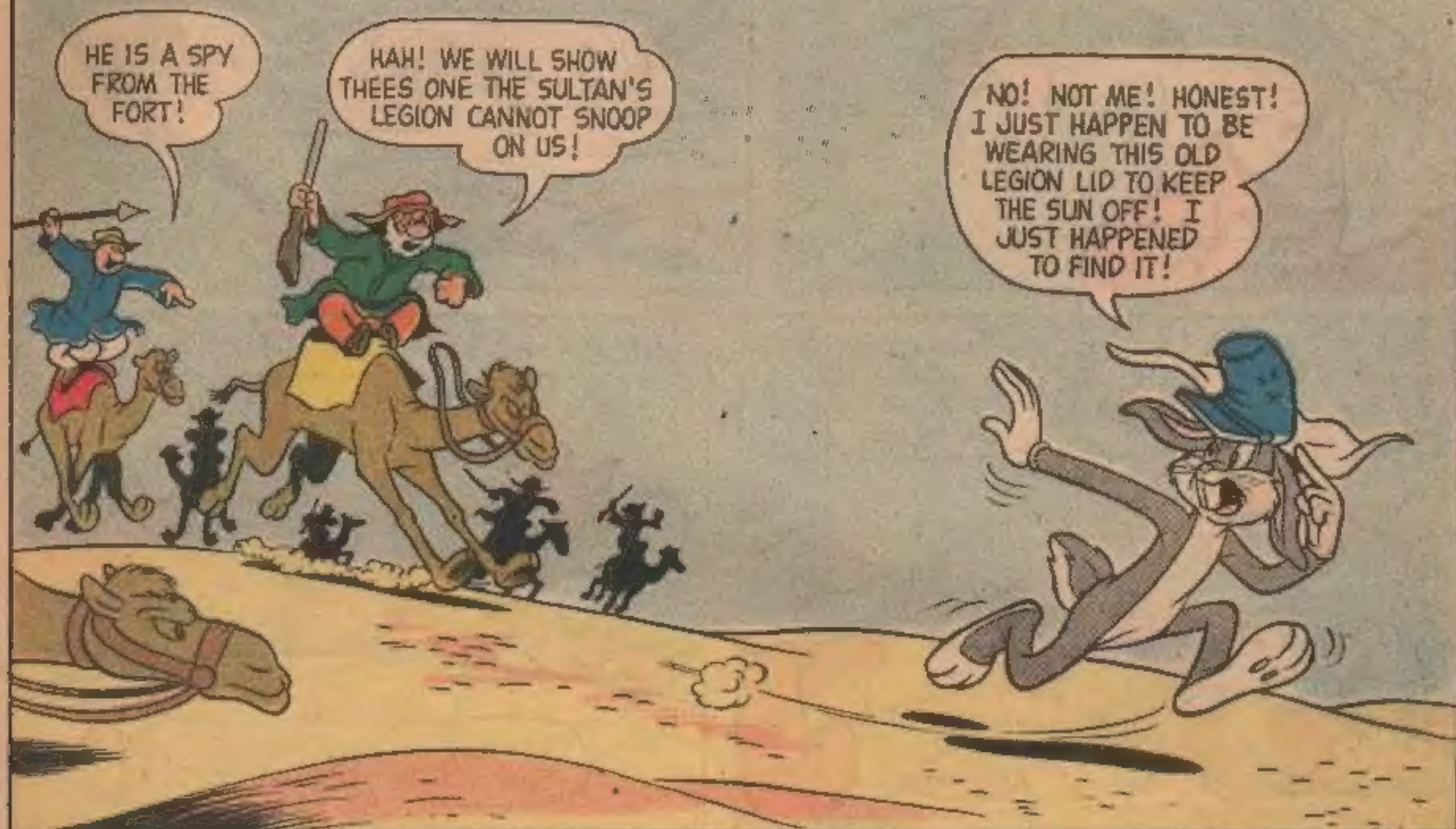
This periodical is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition; nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

THE BAMBOOZLED BANDITS



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



ALI CATTO...YOU MEAN...THE TORTURE?

WHAT ELSE? THAT'LL GET THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM!



AND SHORTLY, AT THE BANDITS' CAMP...

IF THE SULTAN'S DESERT LEGION HAS WIND OF OUR PLANS, WE SHALL SOON KNOW OF IT!

NO! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING! I DON'T EVEN KNOW ANY LEGION FELLAS!



HAH! NOT EVEN A RABBIT WOULD BE SNOOPING 'WAY OUT HERE...JUST FOR THE EXERCISE!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL START TALKING! HEE! THIS PART ALWAYS TICKLES ME!

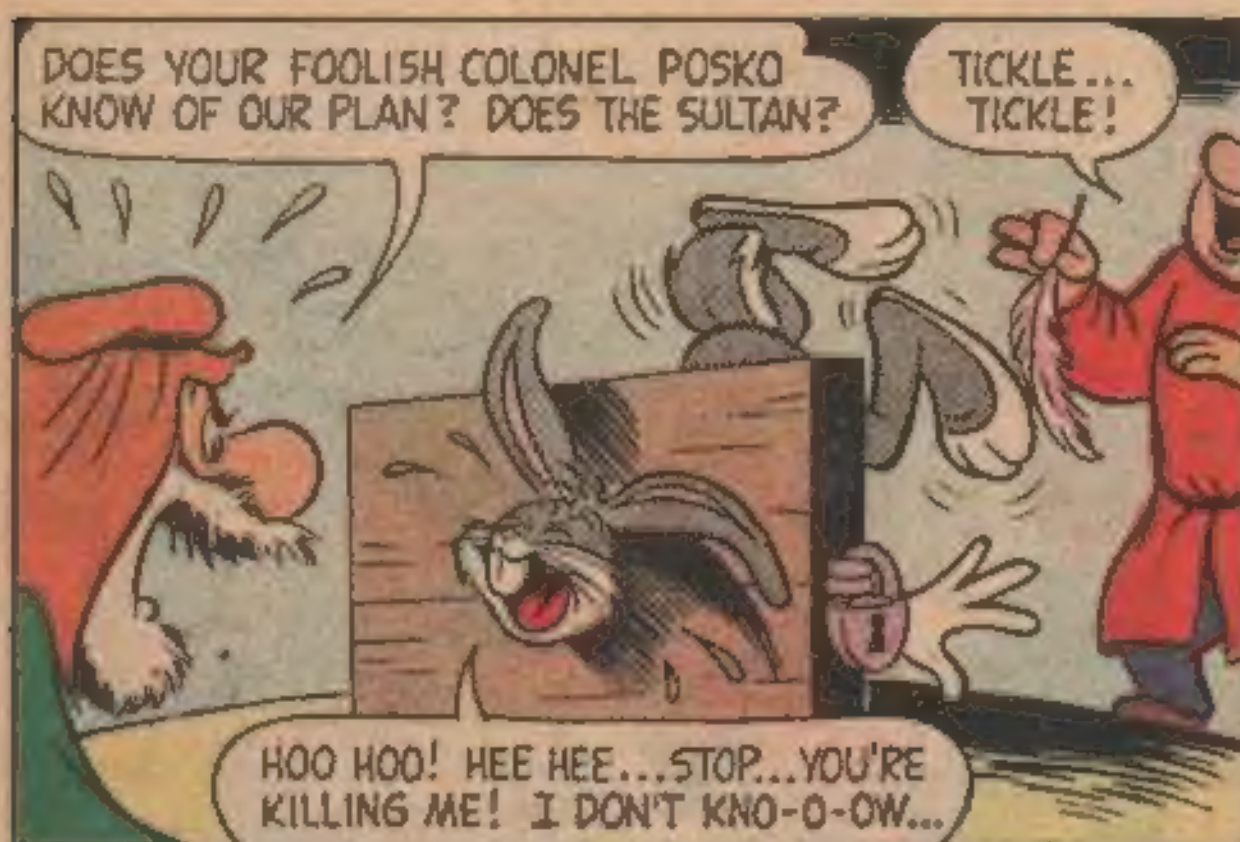
GULP!



TALK!

TICKLE...TICKLE...TICKLE!

THIS TICKLES YOU? HEE, HEE...NO... STOP! I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING...HA, HA!



DOES YOUR FOOLISH COLONEL POSKO KNOW OF OUR PLAN? DOES THE SULTAN?

TICKLE... TICKLE!

HOO HOO! HEE HEE...STOP...YOU'RE KILLING ME! I DON'T KNO-O-OW...



FINALLY...

PHEW! HE IS A TOUGH ONE! MUST HAVE FEET OF IRON!

IT GIVES ME THE TINGLES JUST TO WATCH!

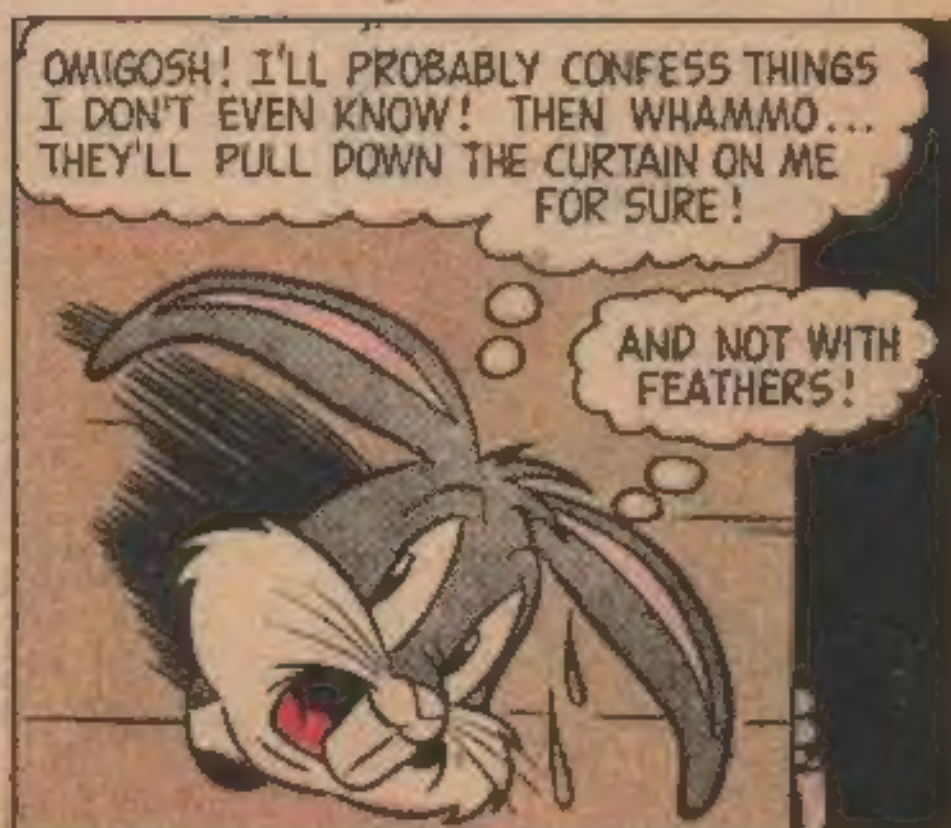
HEE, HEE!



BAH! I WILL MAKE HIM TALK YET! I SENT TAKI FOR A FURRY-LEGGED FLAMINGO FEATHER! **NOBODY** CAN STAND SUCH A TICKLER AS THAT!

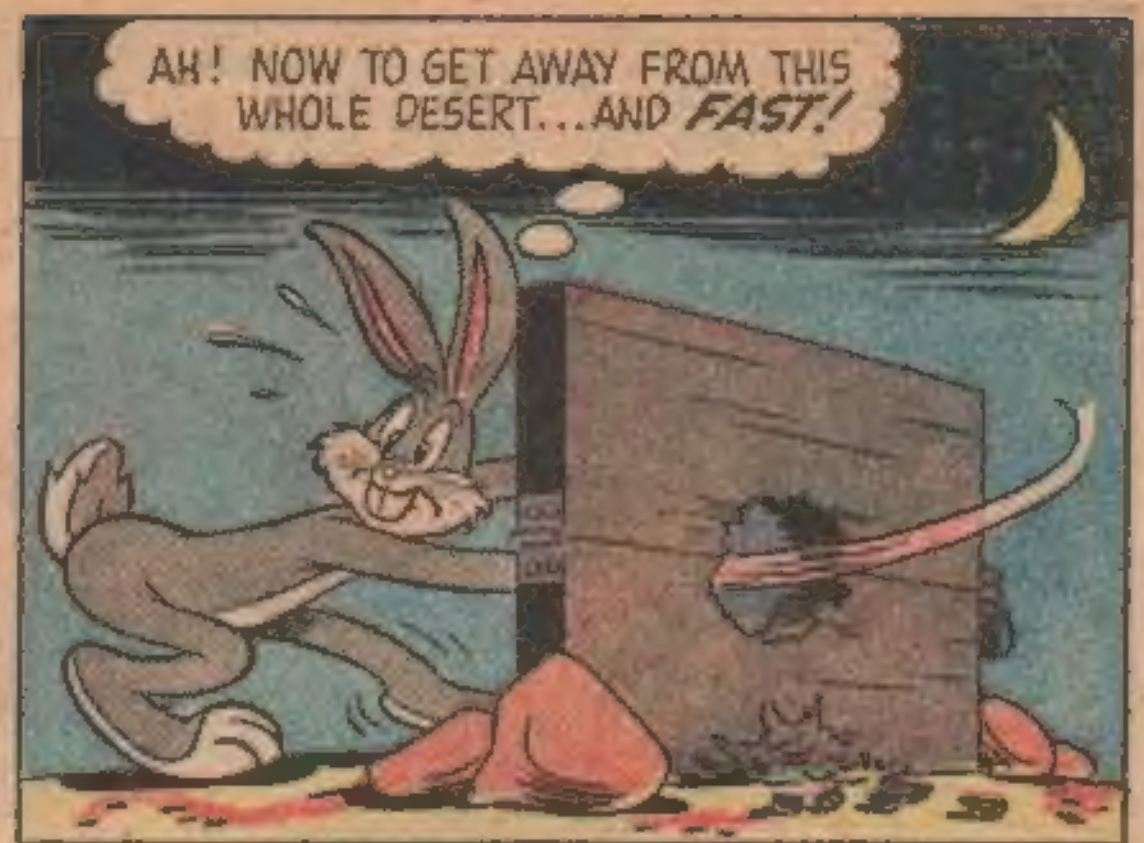
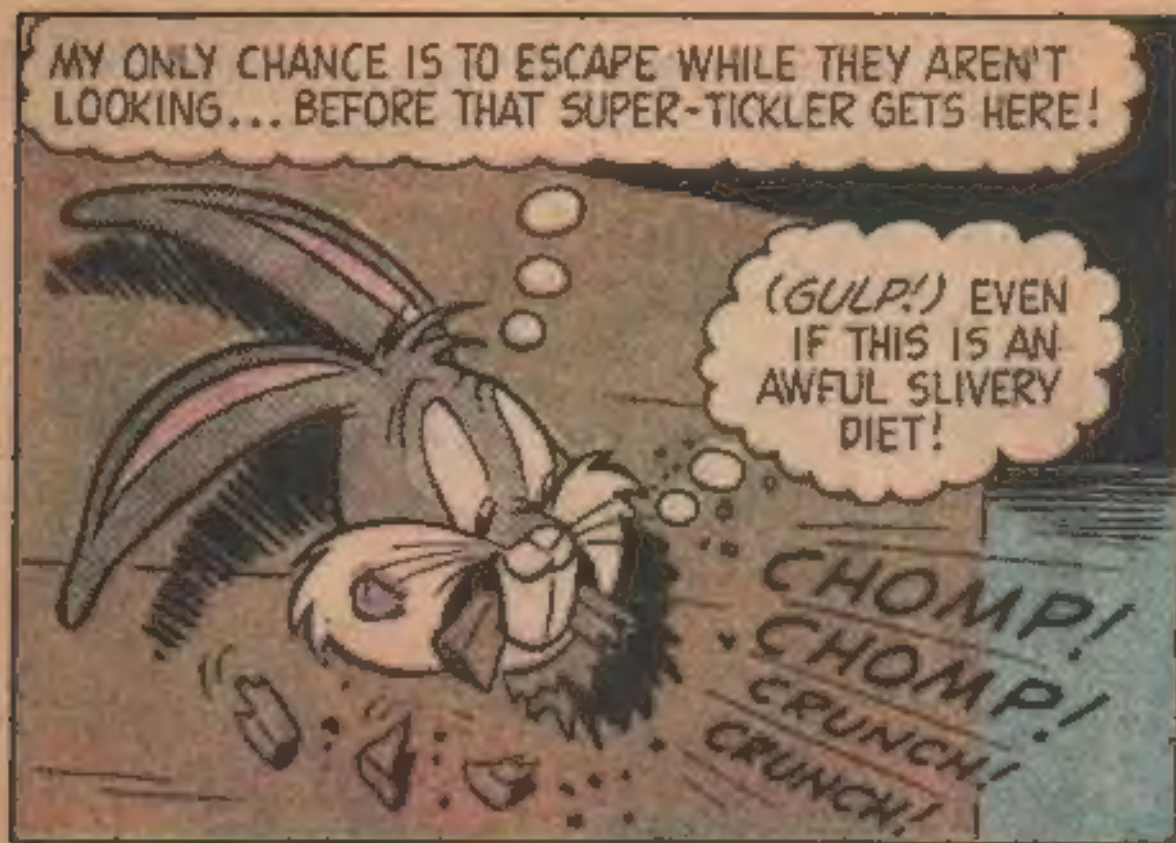
HOHO! YOU ARE SO RIGHT, ALI CATTO!

GASP!



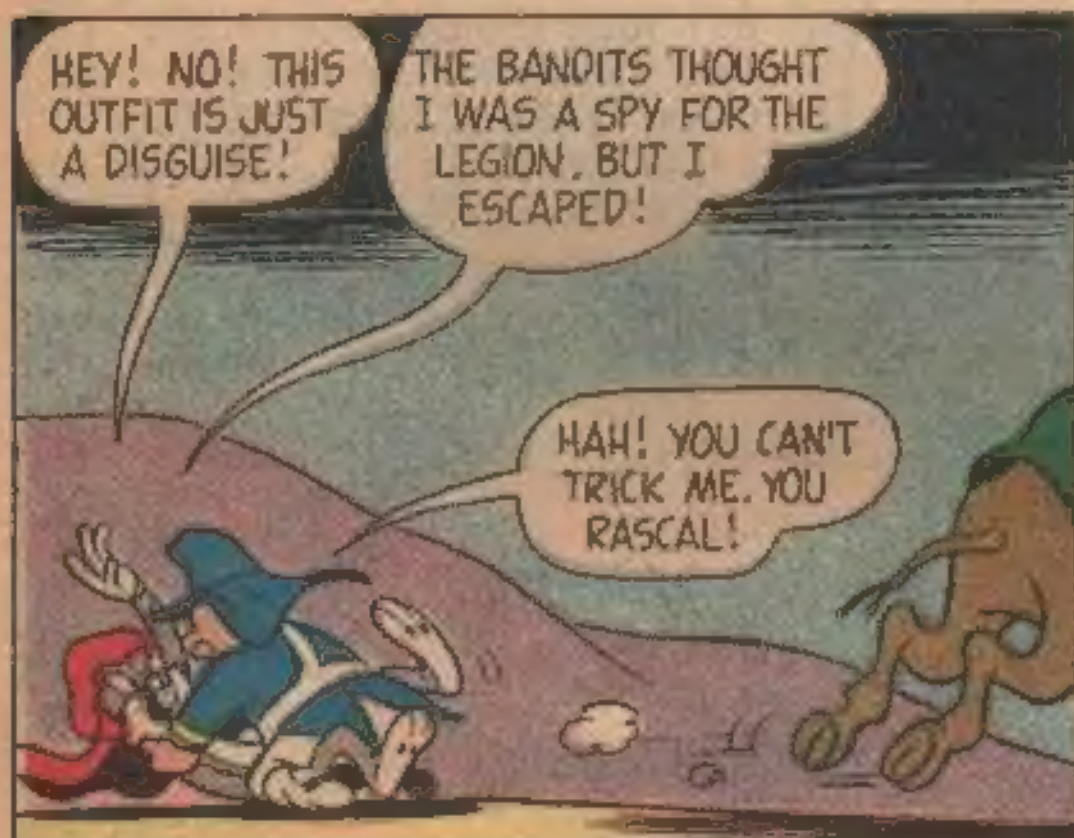
OMIGOSH! I'LL PROBABLY CONFESS THINGS I DON'T EVEN KNOW! THEN WHAMMO... THEY'LL PULL DOWN THE CURTAIN ON ME FOR SURE!

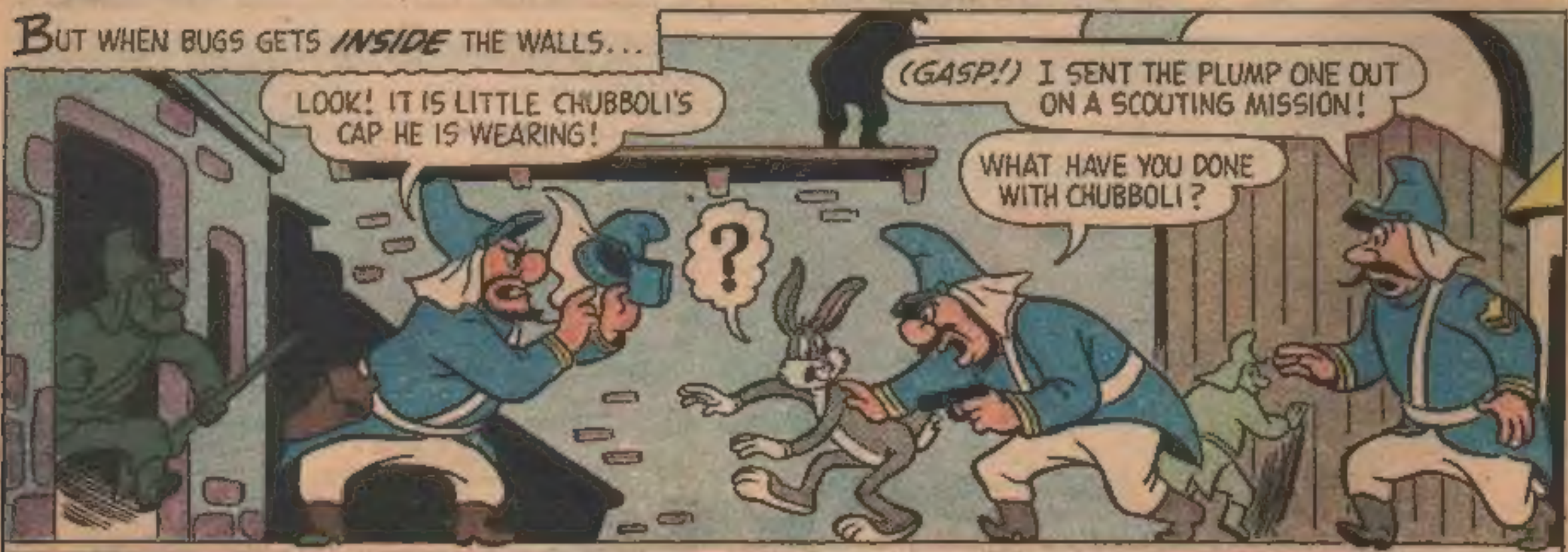
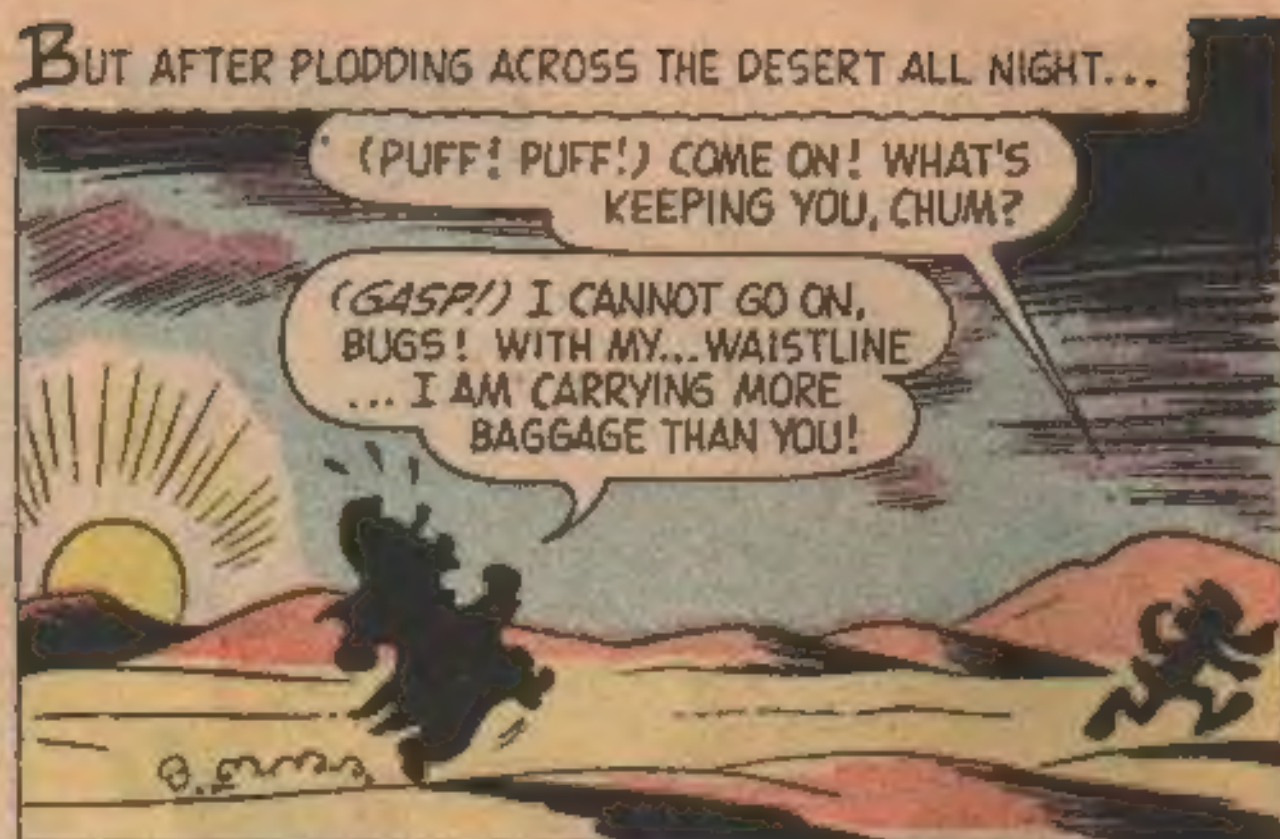
AND NOT WITH FEATHERS!



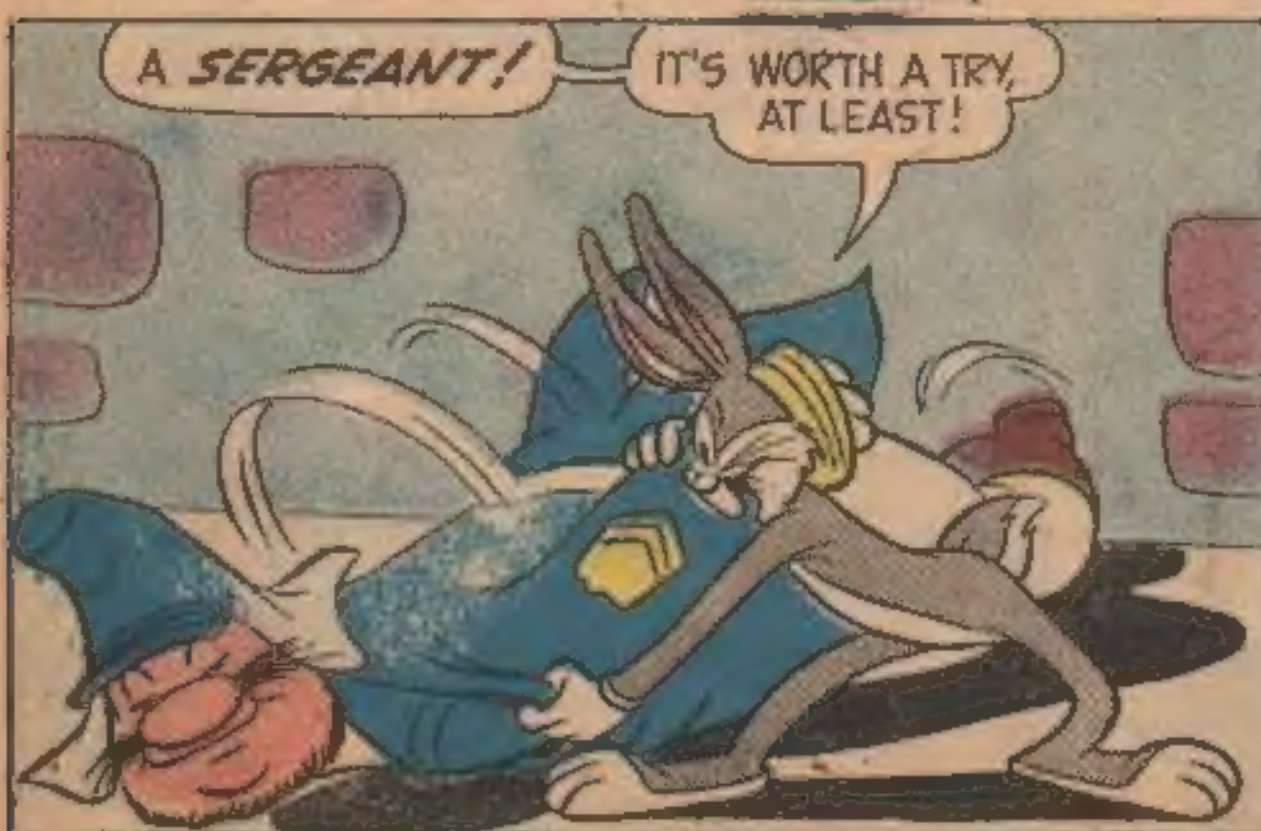


BUT FAR OUT ON THE DESERT, BUGS FINALLY LOSES HIS PURSUERS...





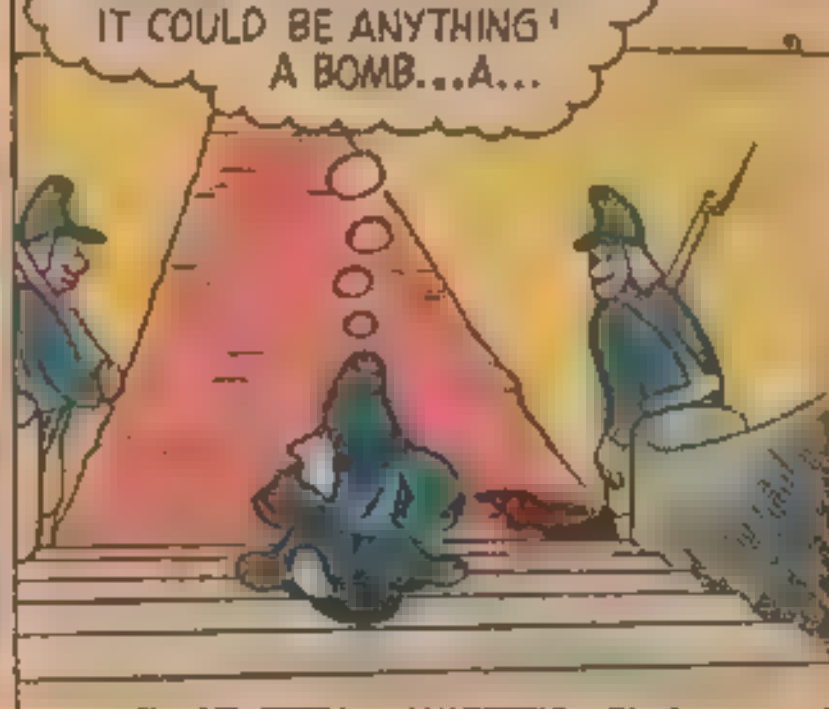




MEANWHILE, THE SULTAN'S BIRTHDAY HAS BEGUN...

BUT...SO HAS THE BANDIT STRATEGY...

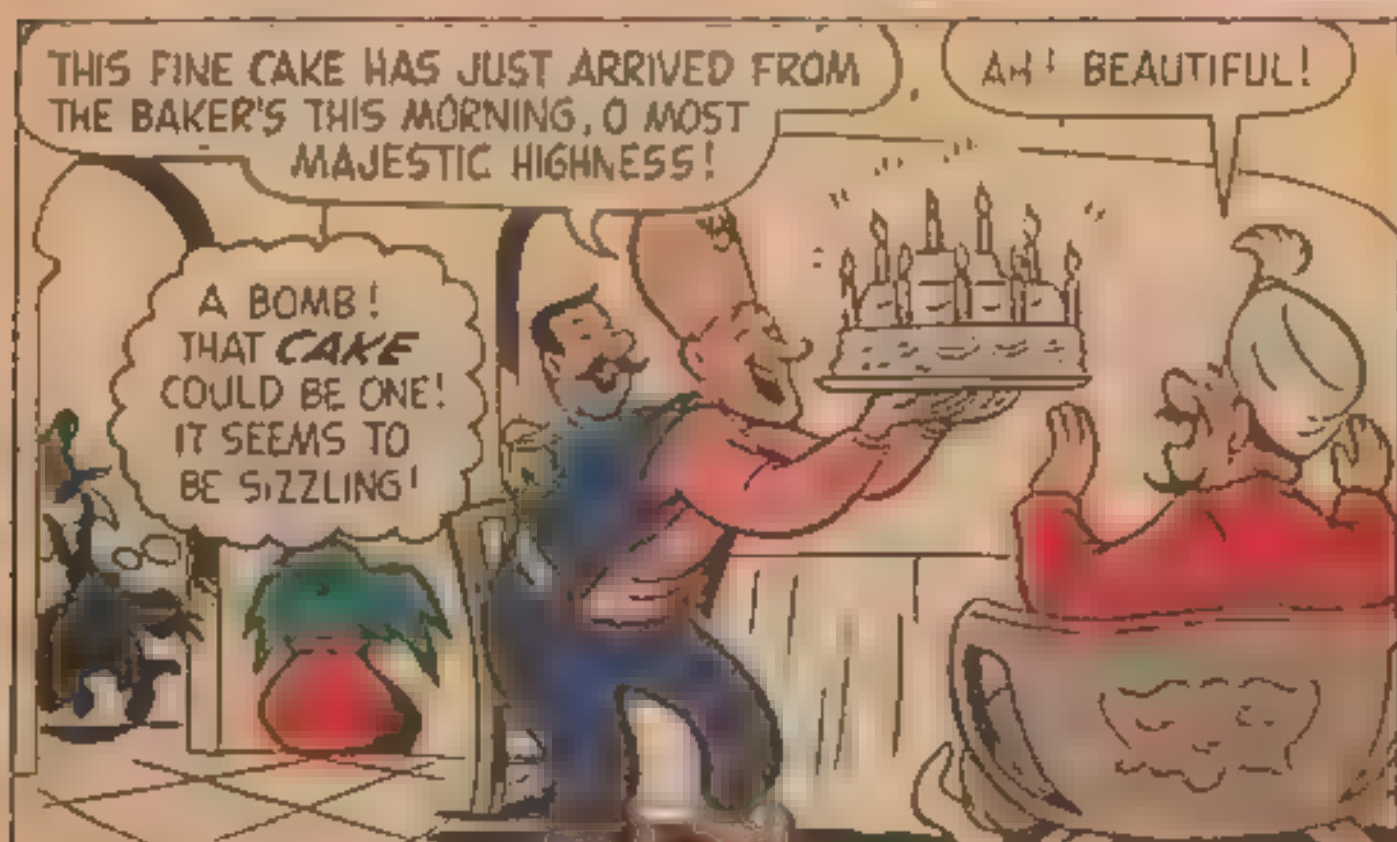
IF ONLY I KNEW WHAT THEIR STRATEGY IS GOING TO BE! IT COULD BE ANYTHING! A BOMB...A...



THIS FINE CAKE HAS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE BAKER'S THIS MORNING, O MOST MAJESTIC HIGHNESS!

AH! BEAUTIFUL!

A BOMB! THAT CAKE COULD BE ONE! IT SEEMS TO BE SIZZLING!



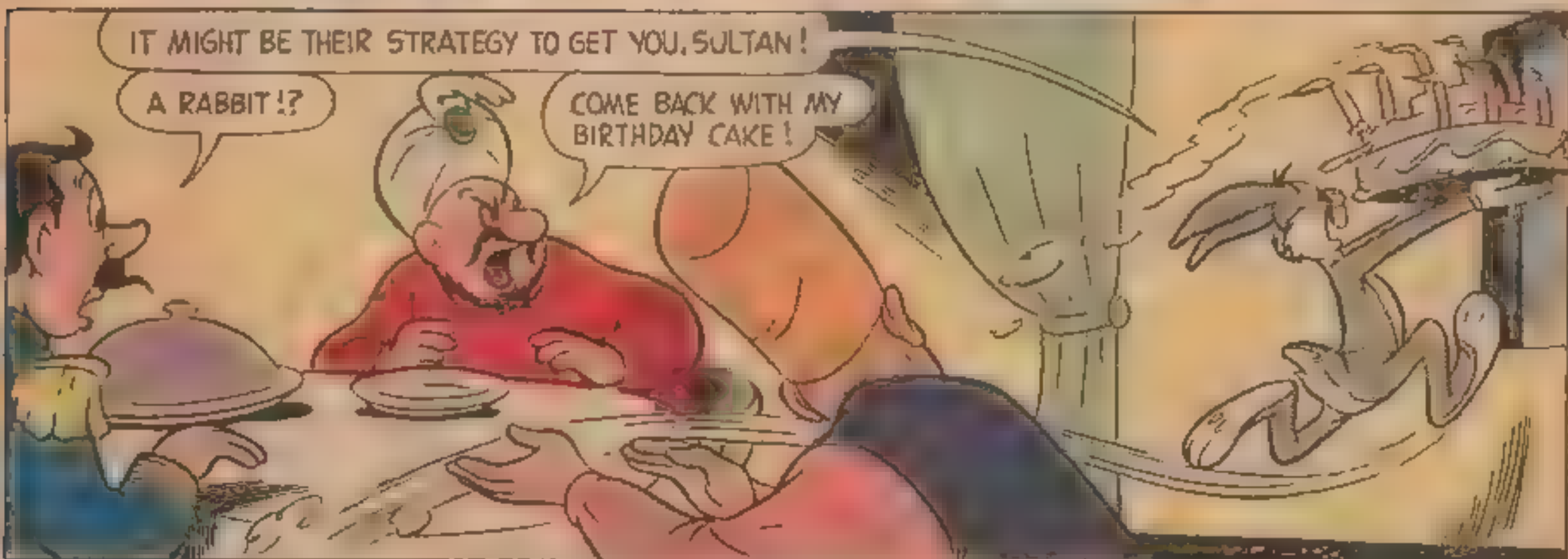
STOP! DON'T CUT INTO IT!



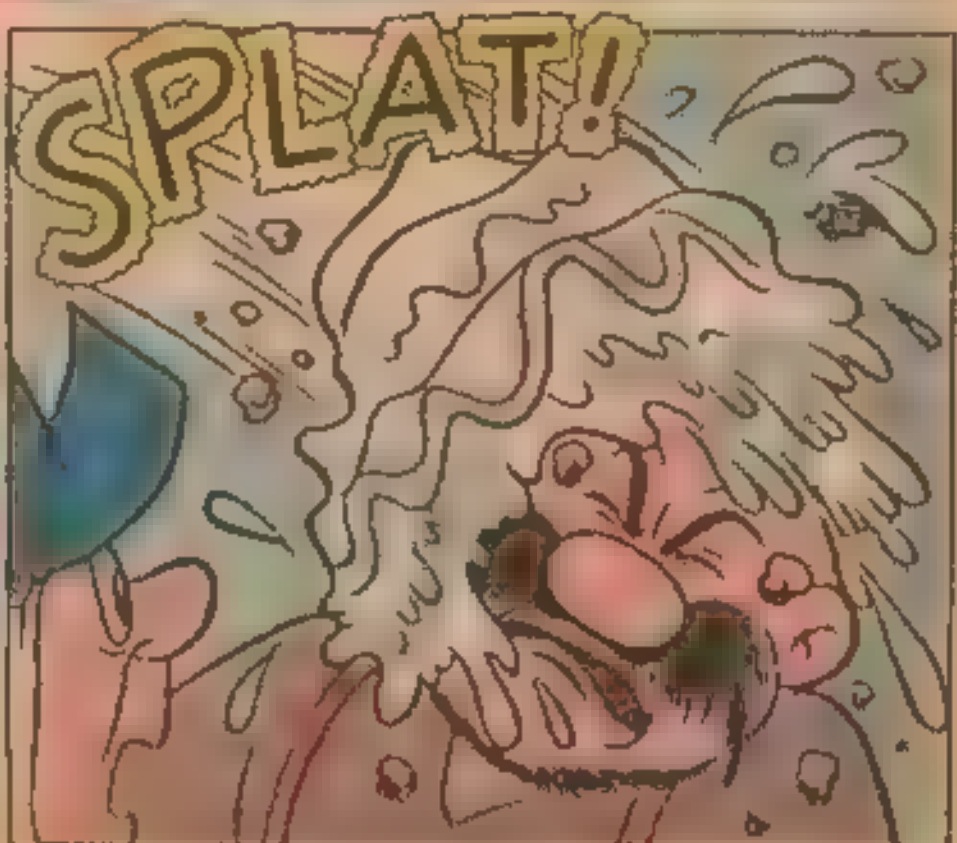
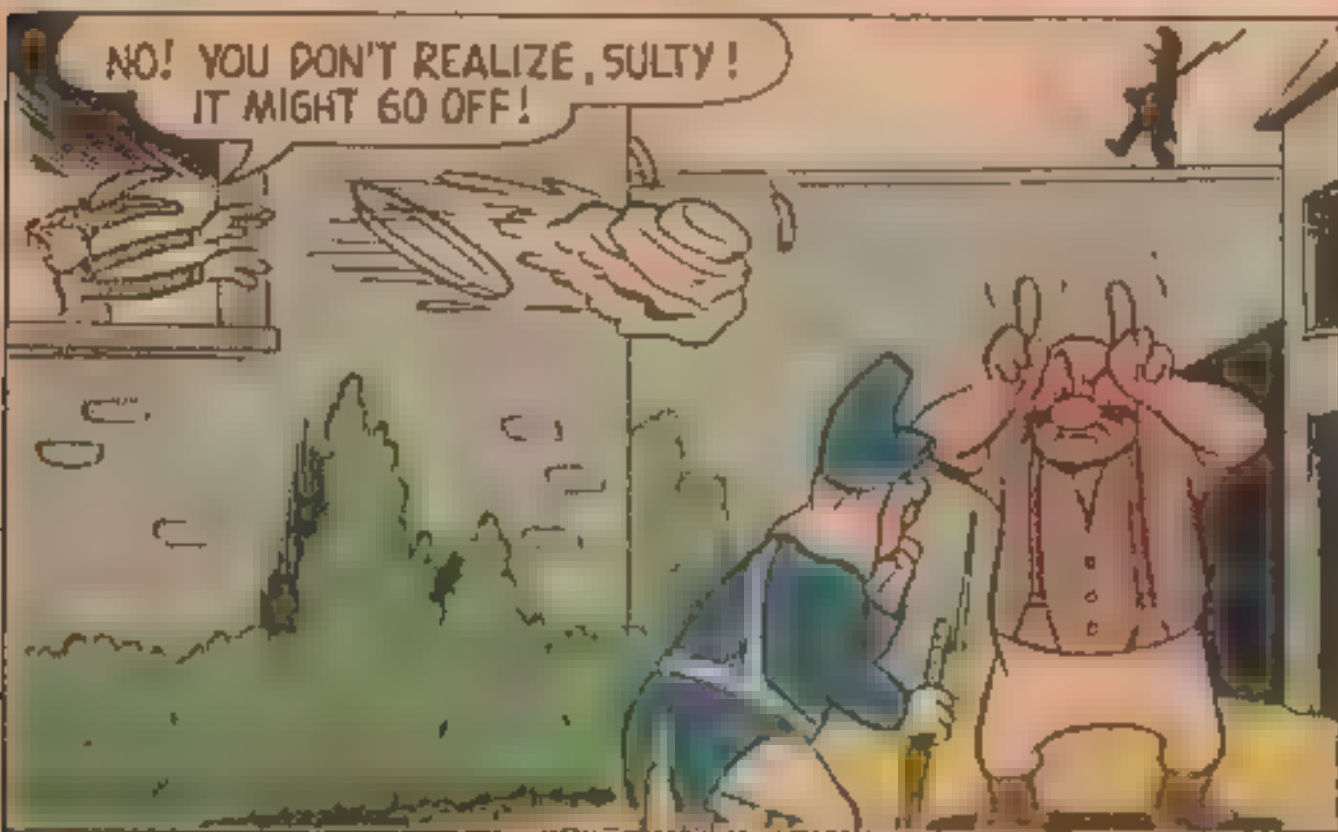
IT MIGHT BE THEIR STRATEGY TO GET YOU, SULTAN!

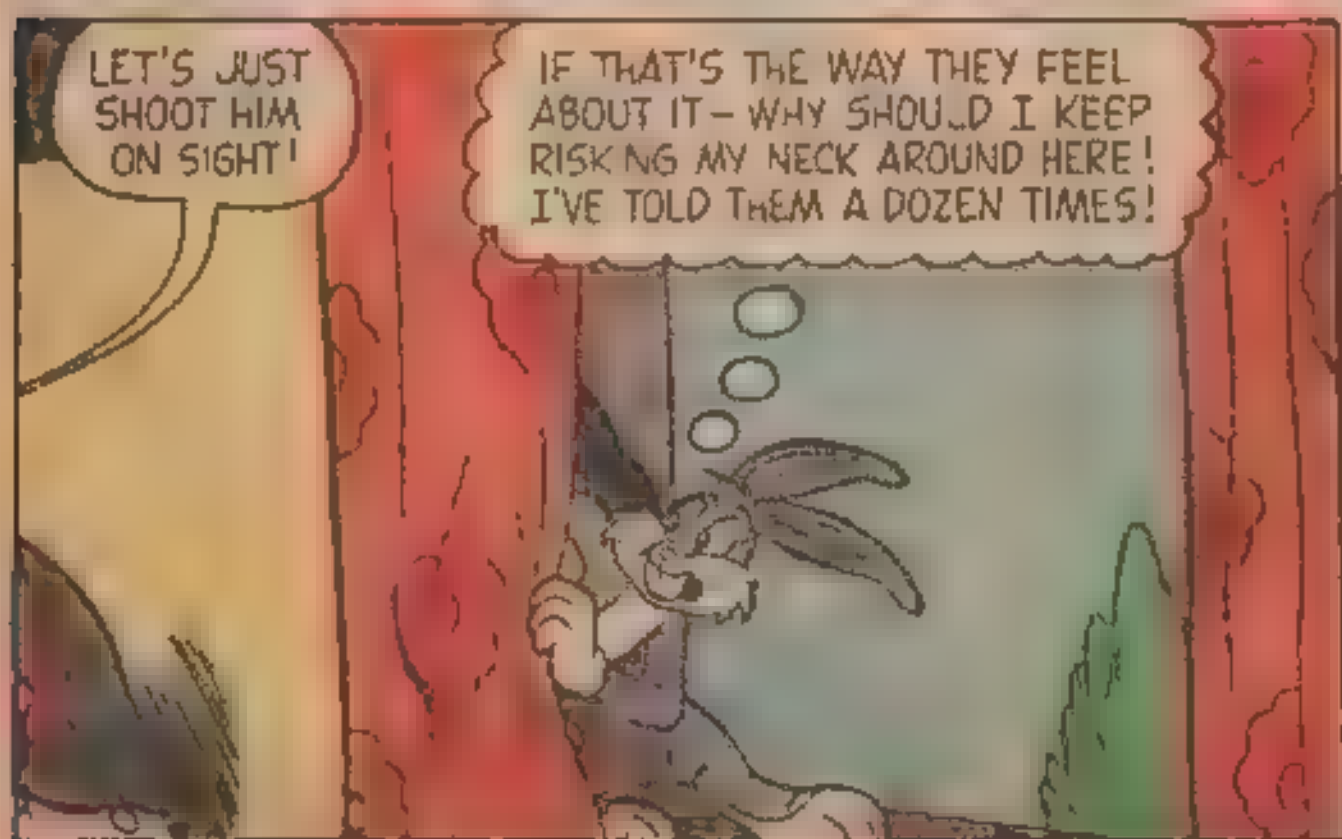
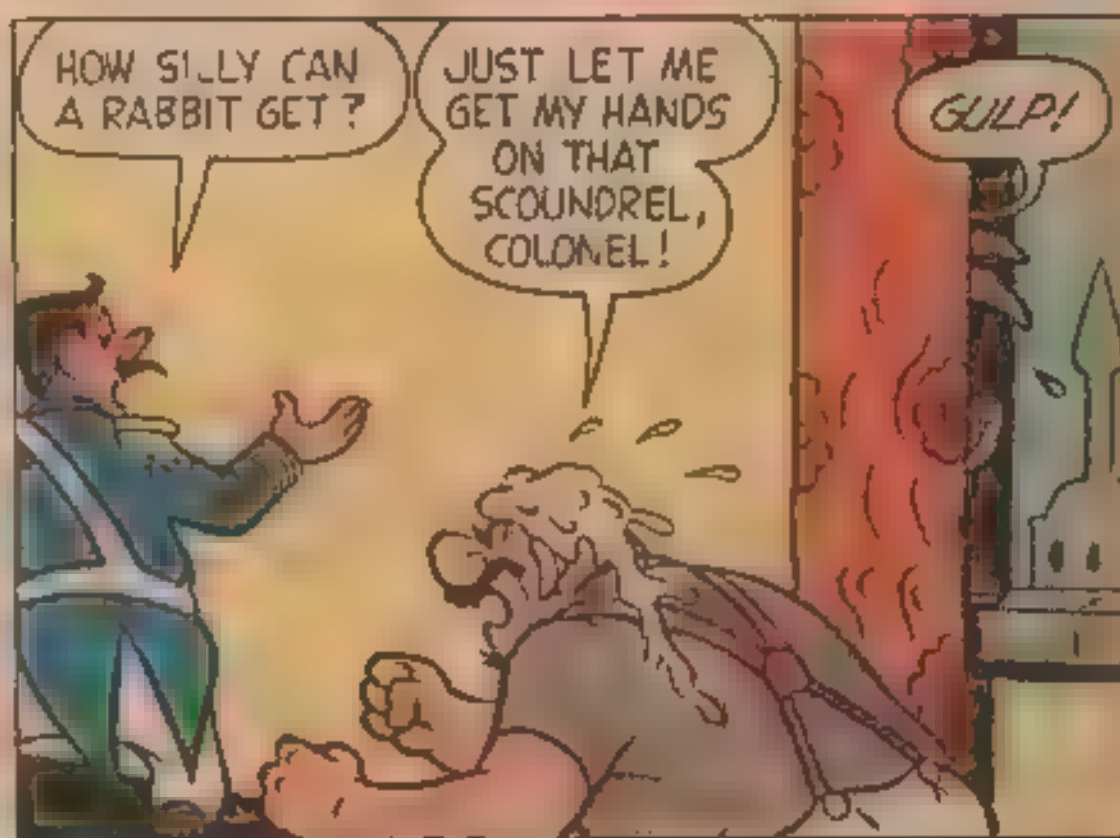
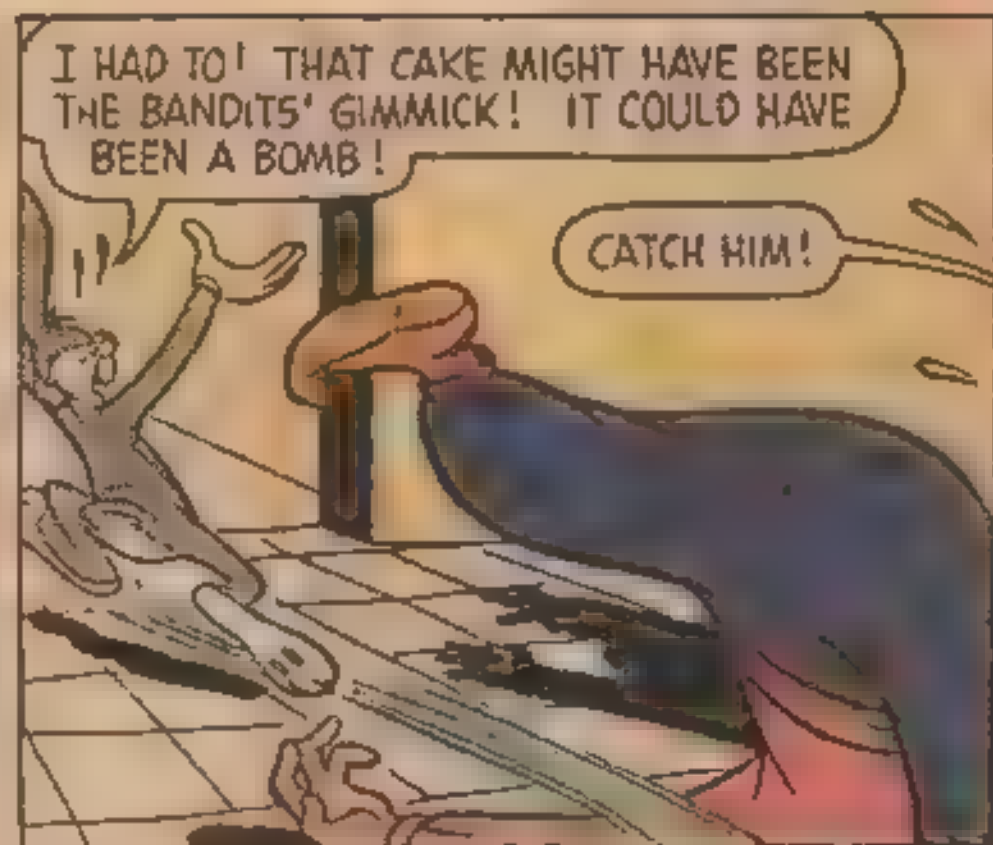
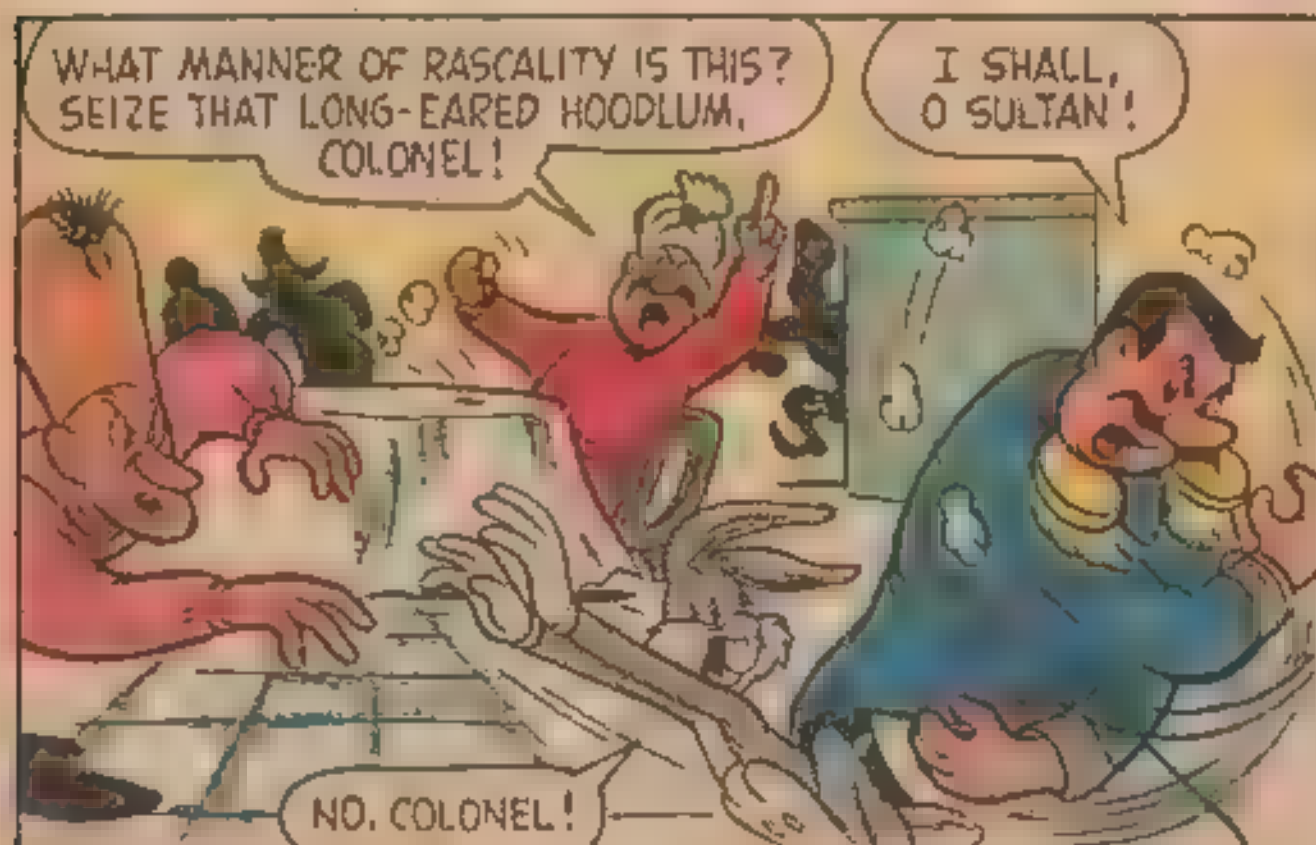
A RABBIT!?

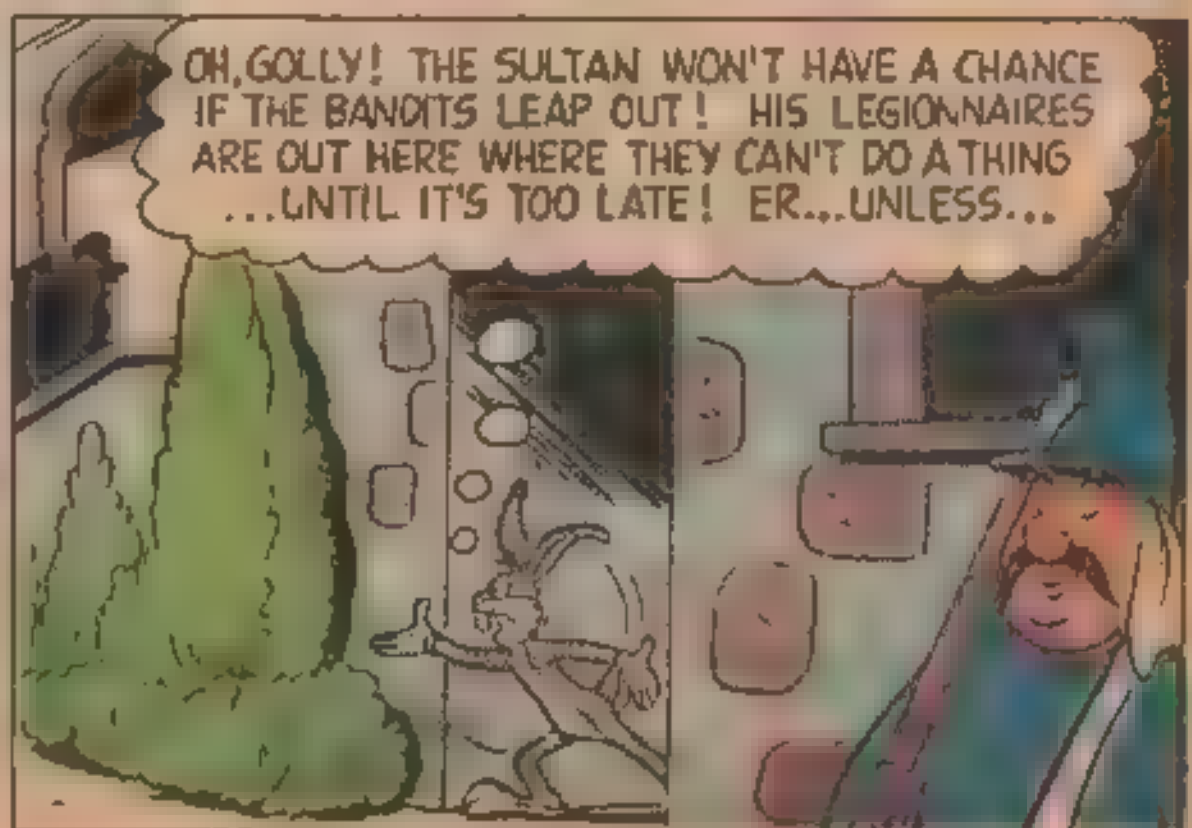
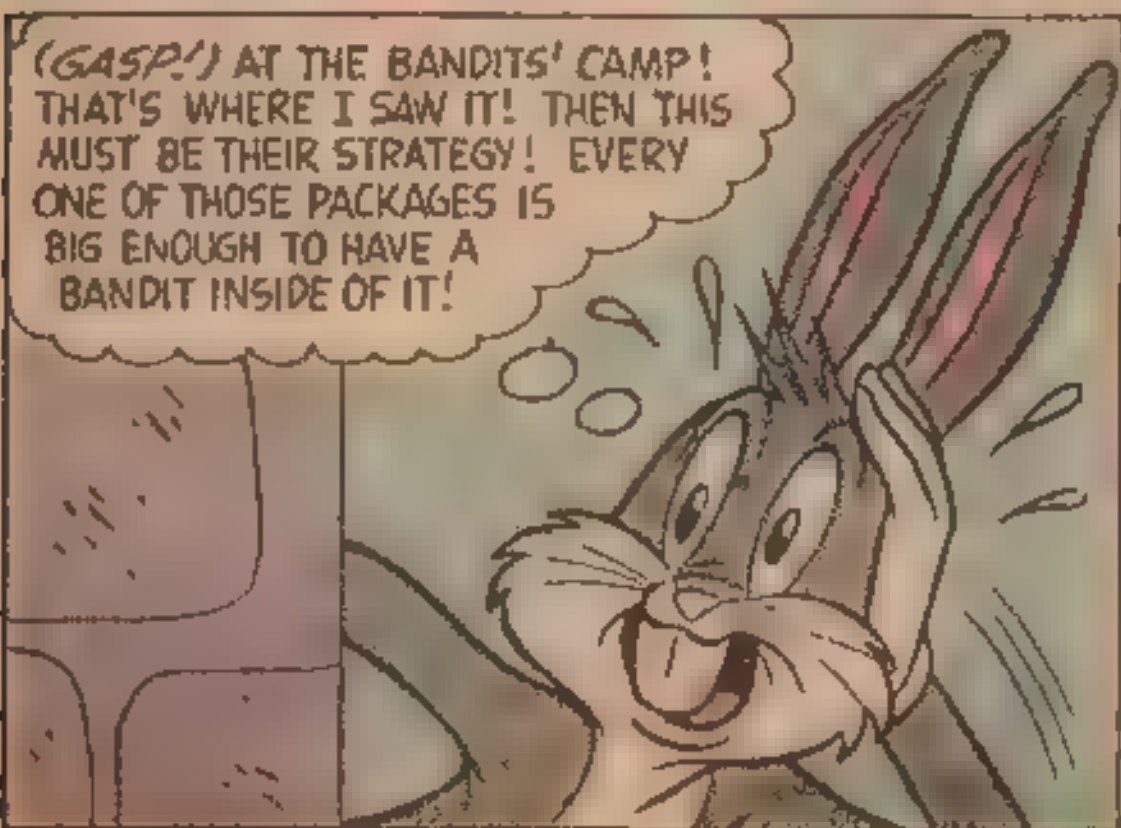
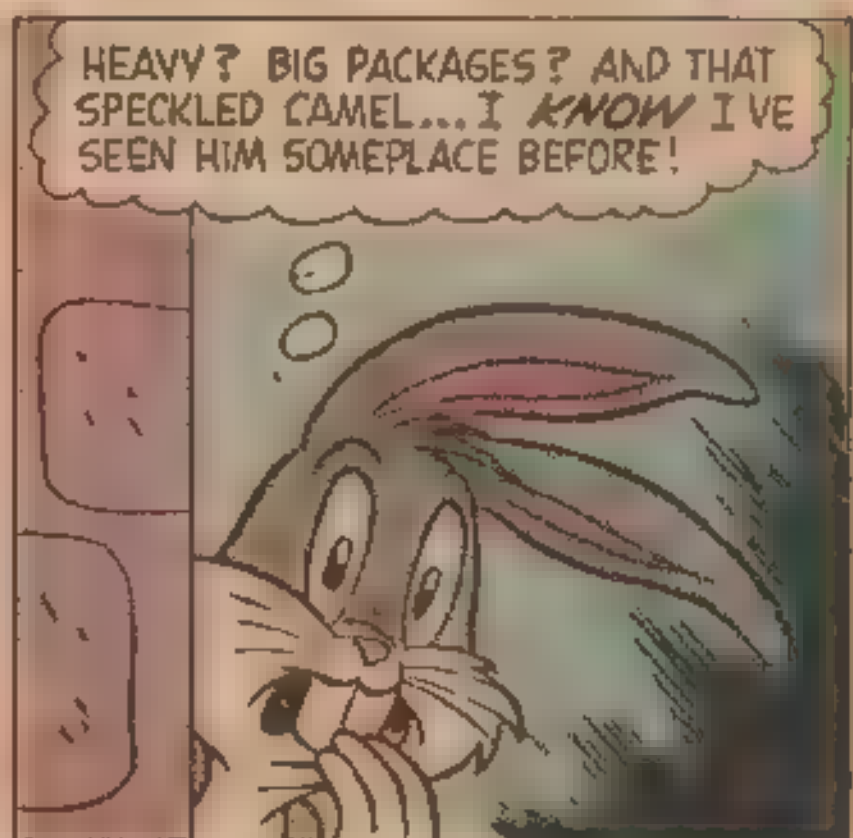
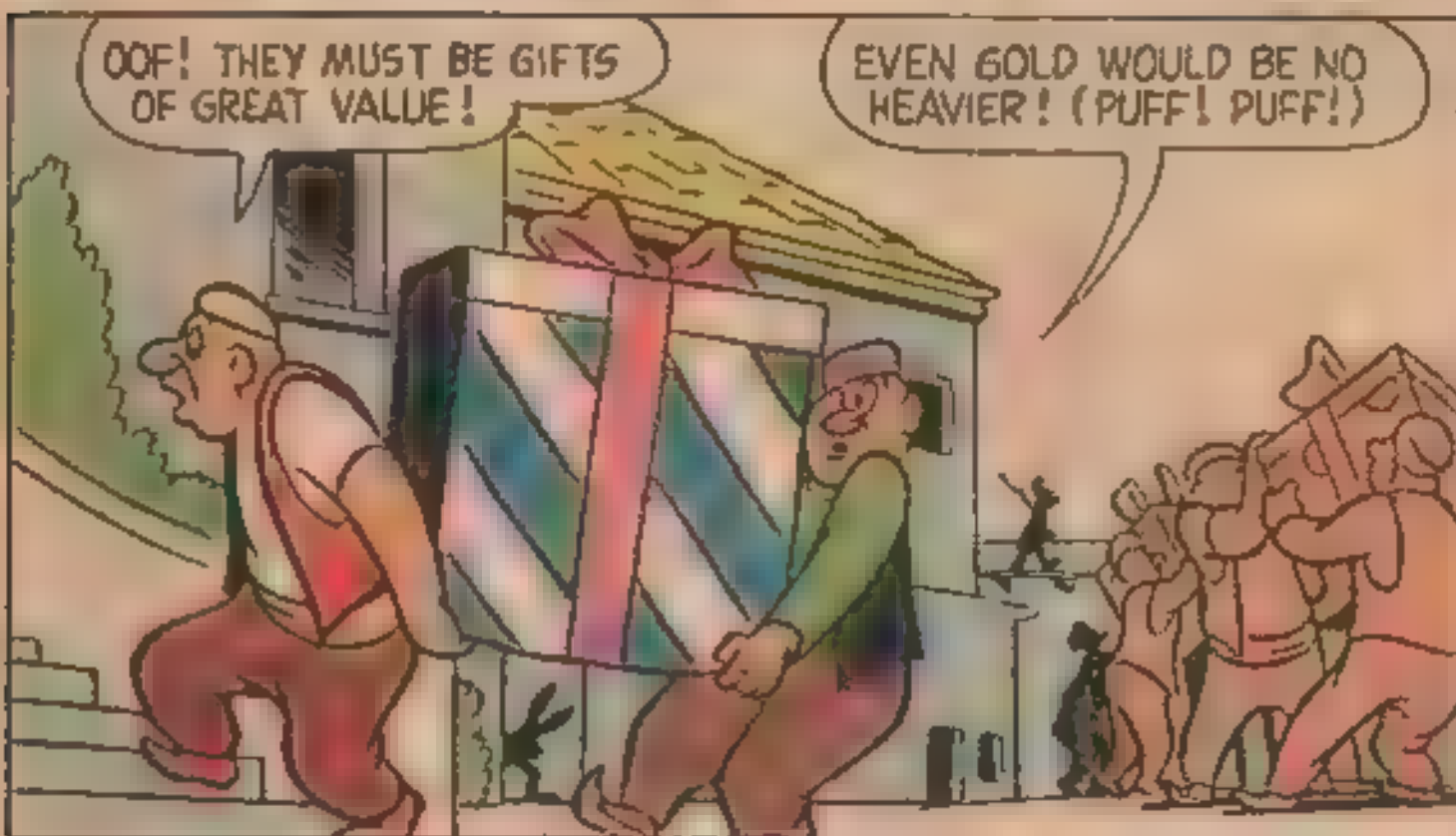
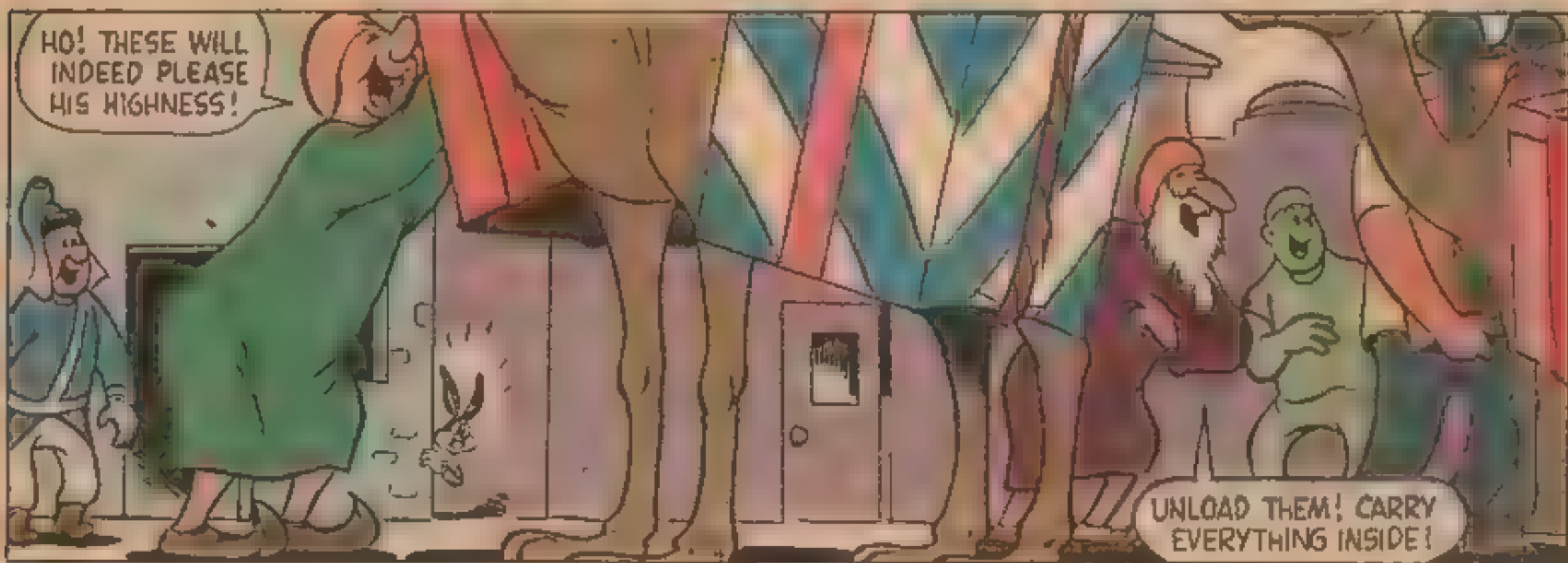
COME BACK WITH MY BIRTHDAY CAKE!

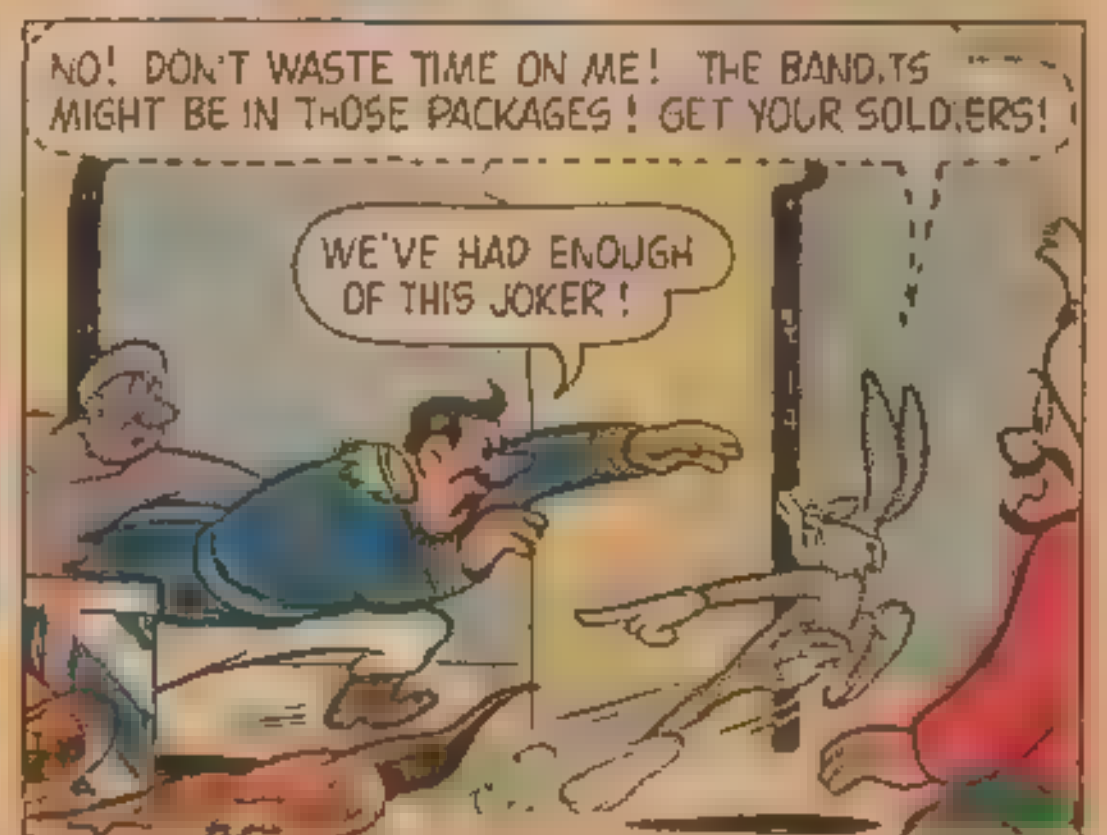
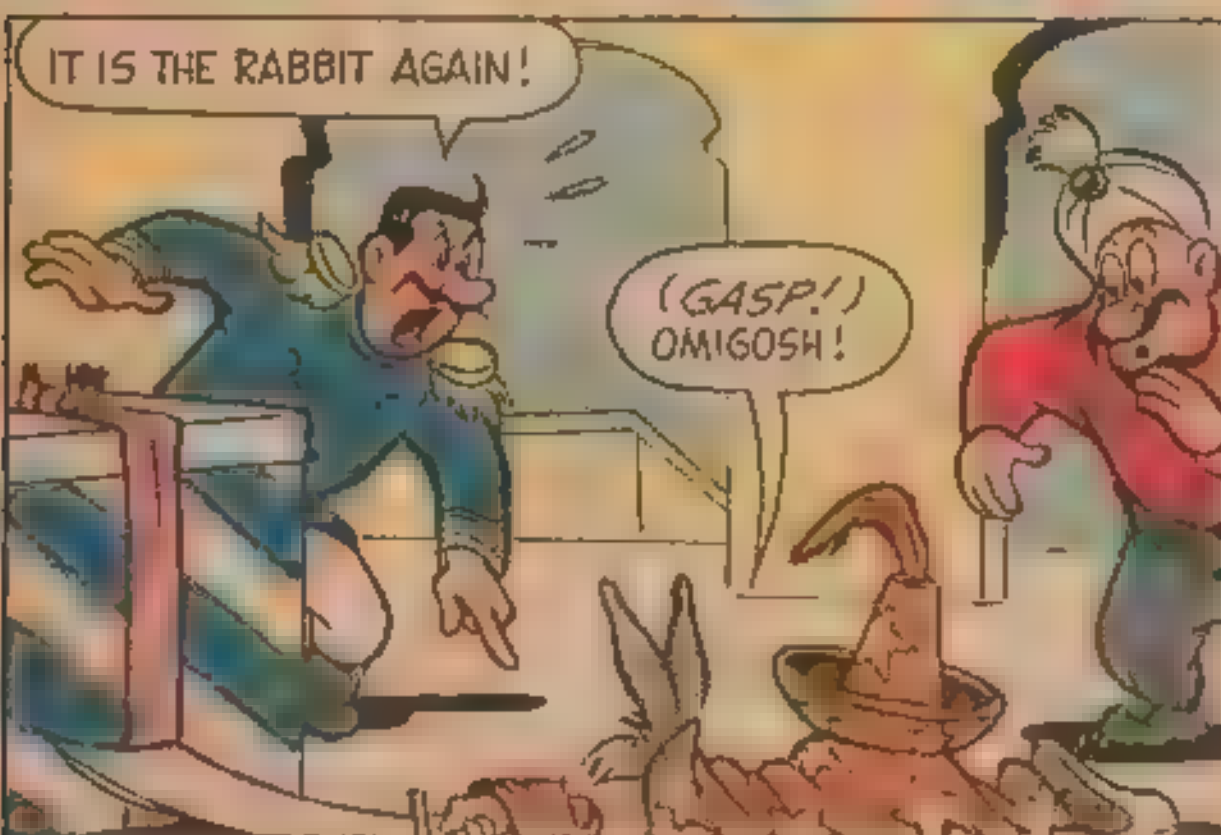
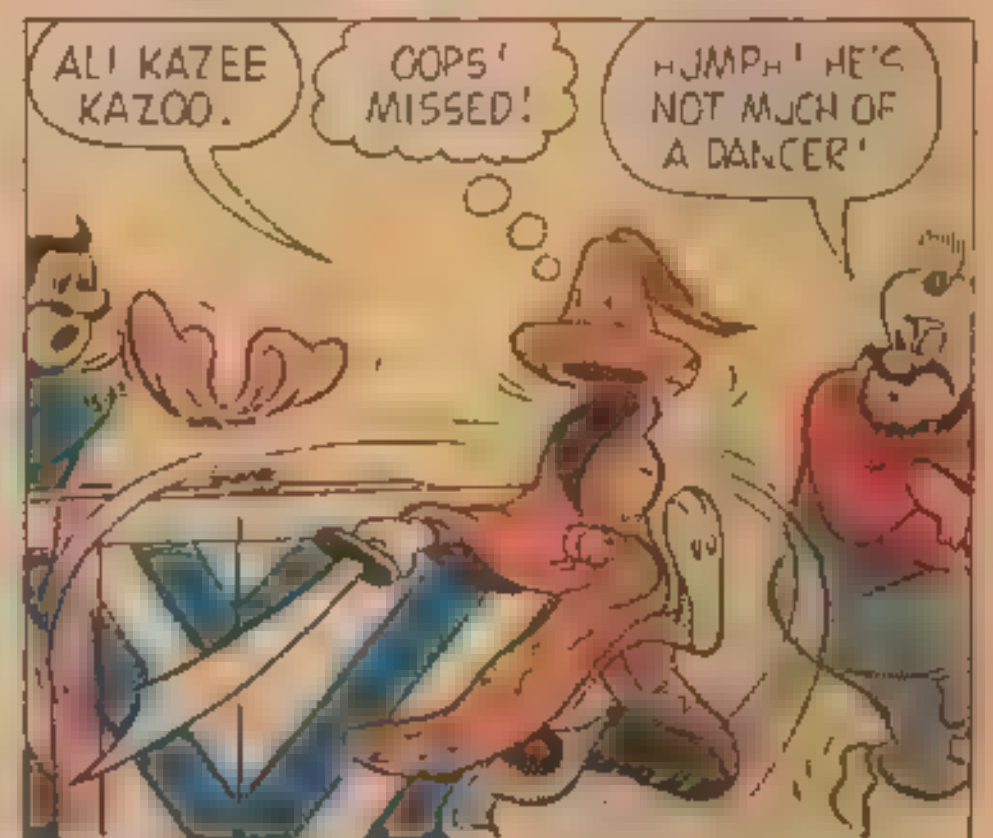
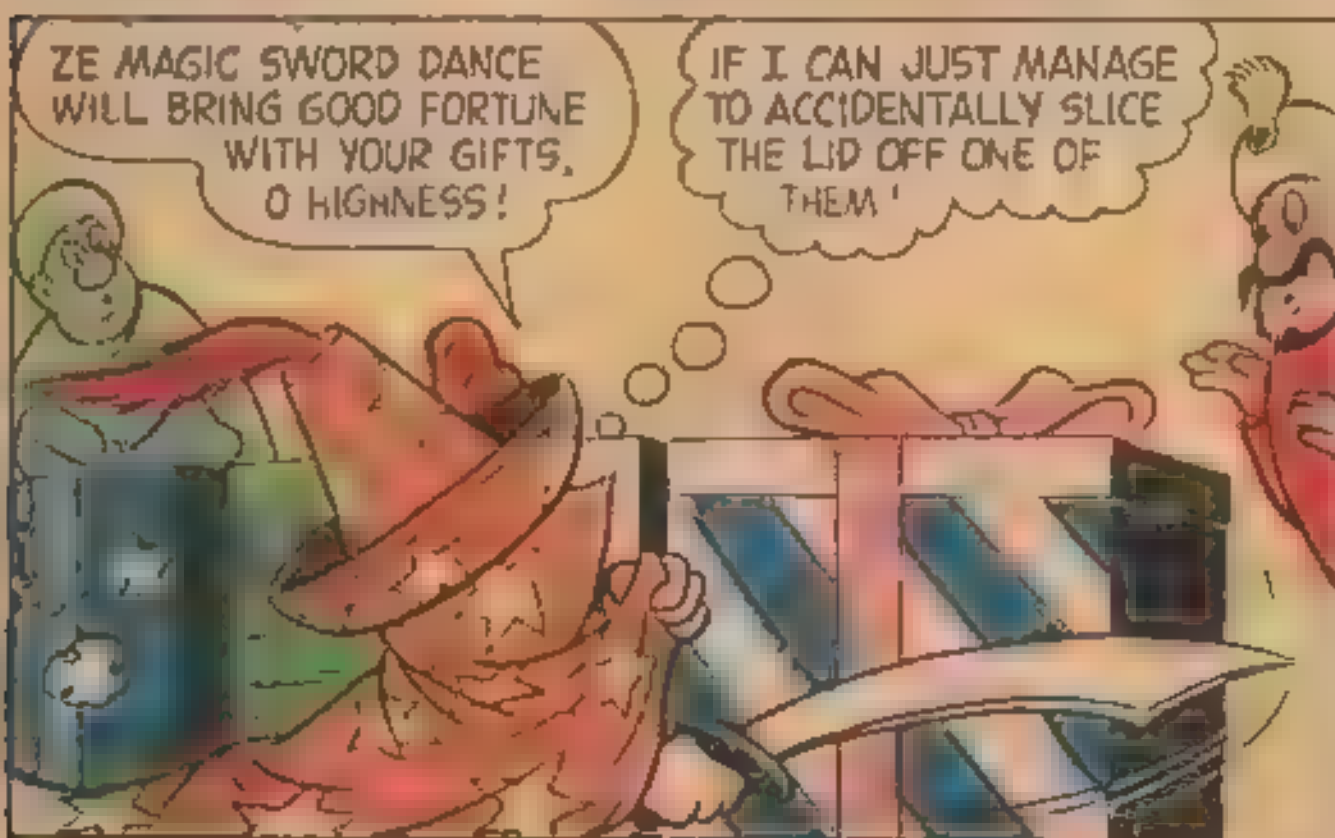
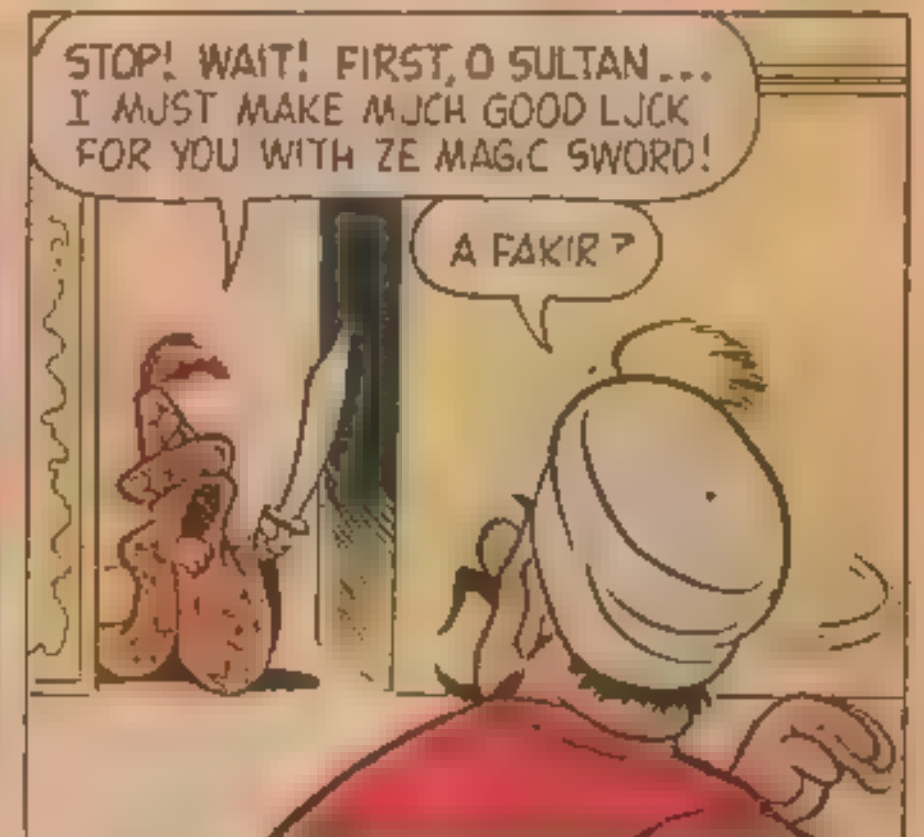
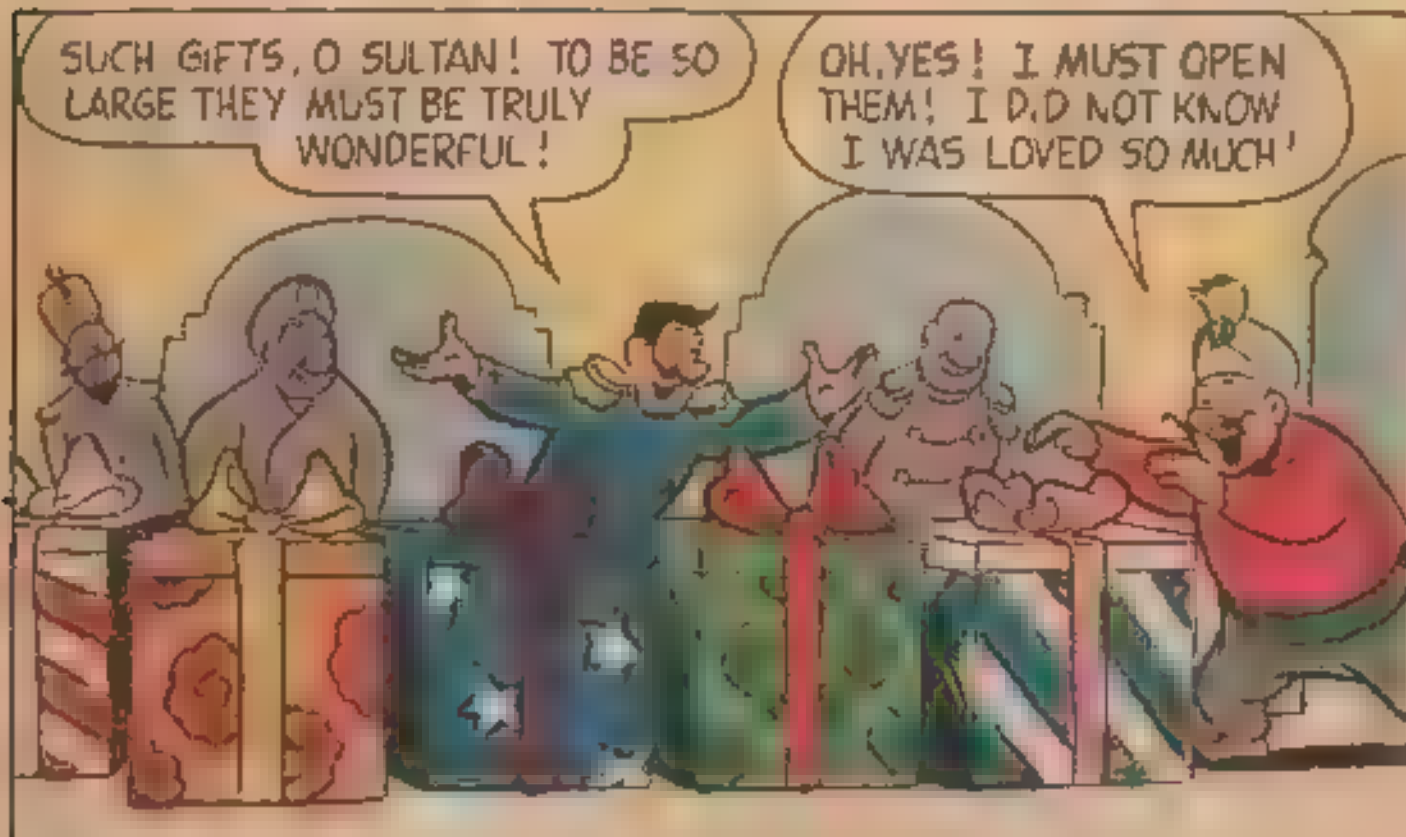
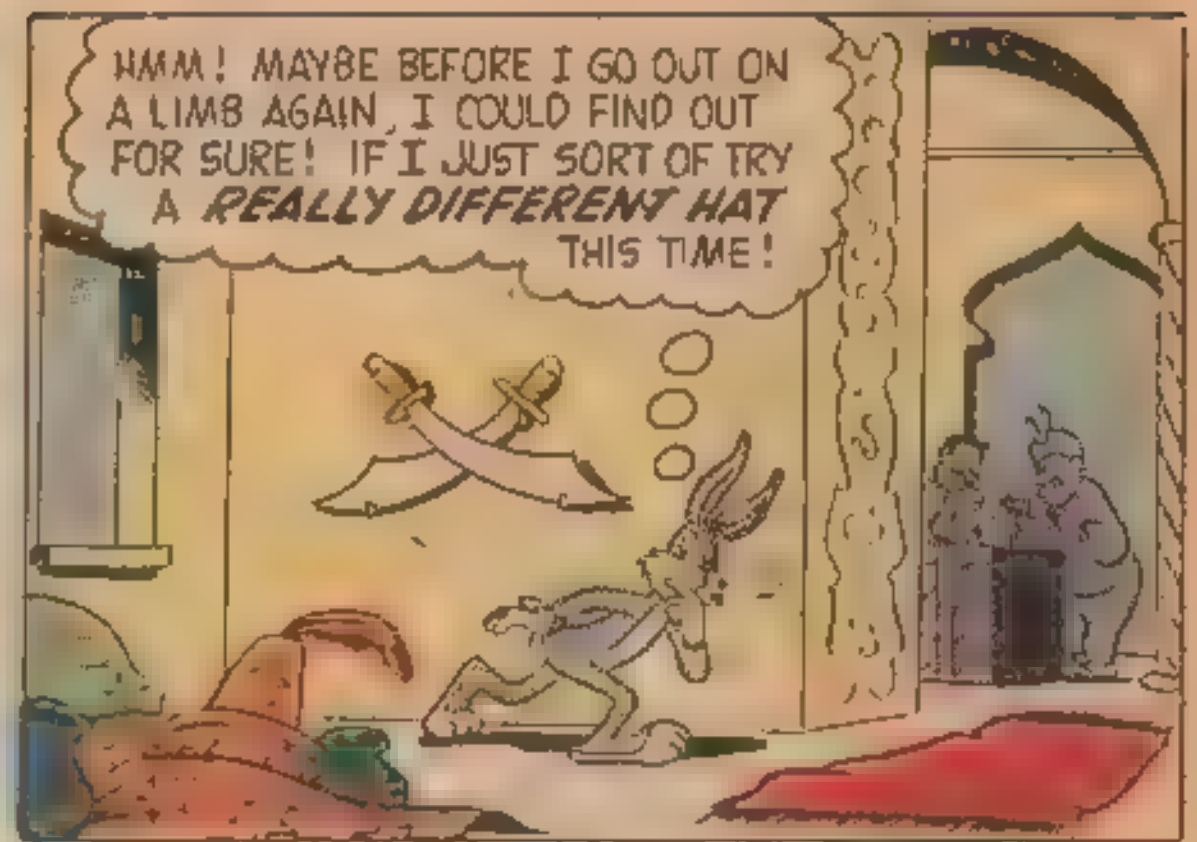


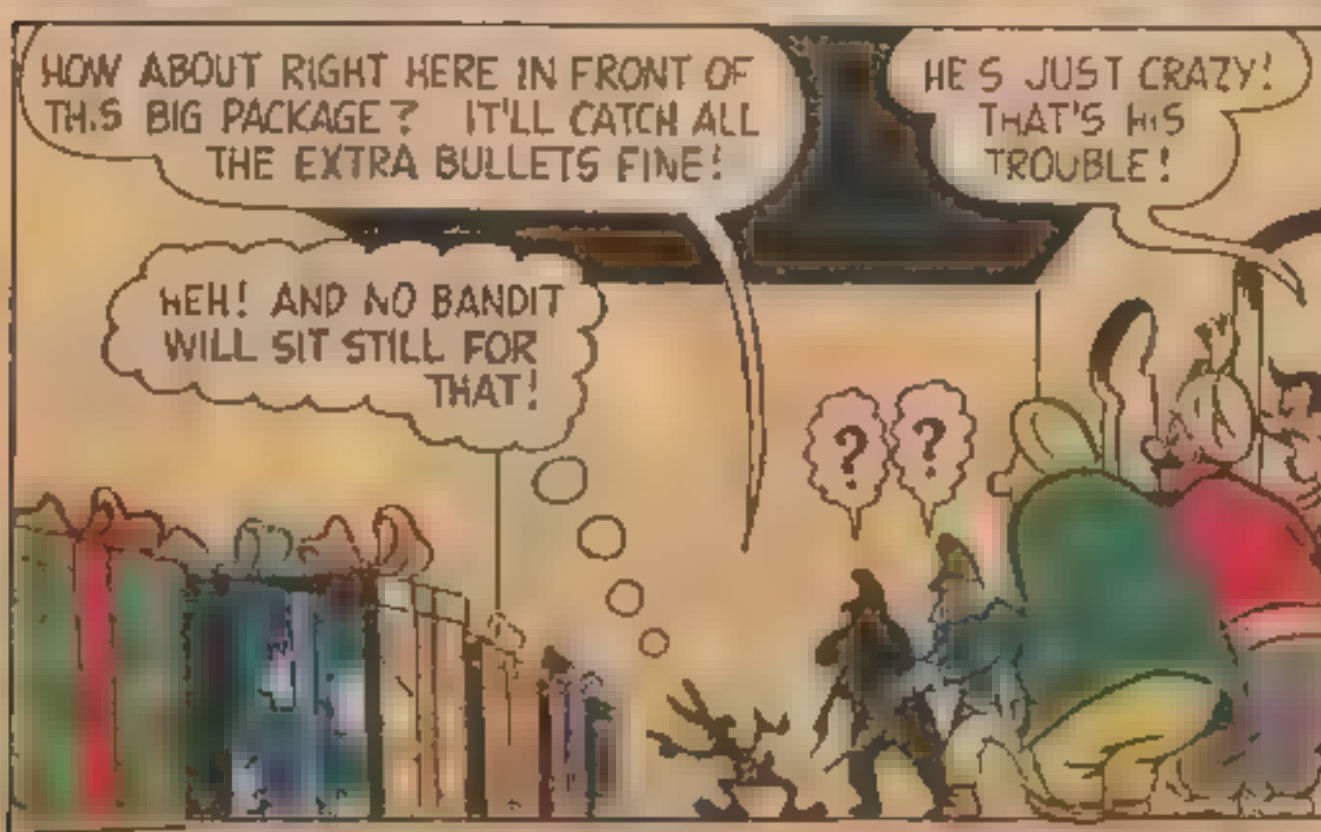
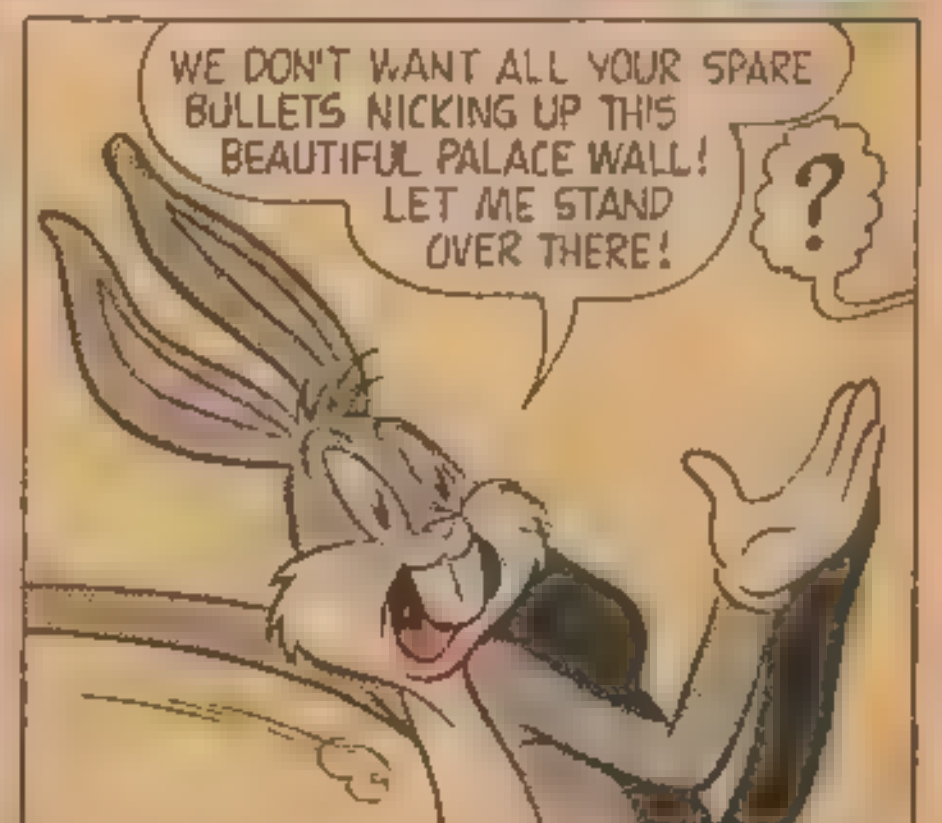
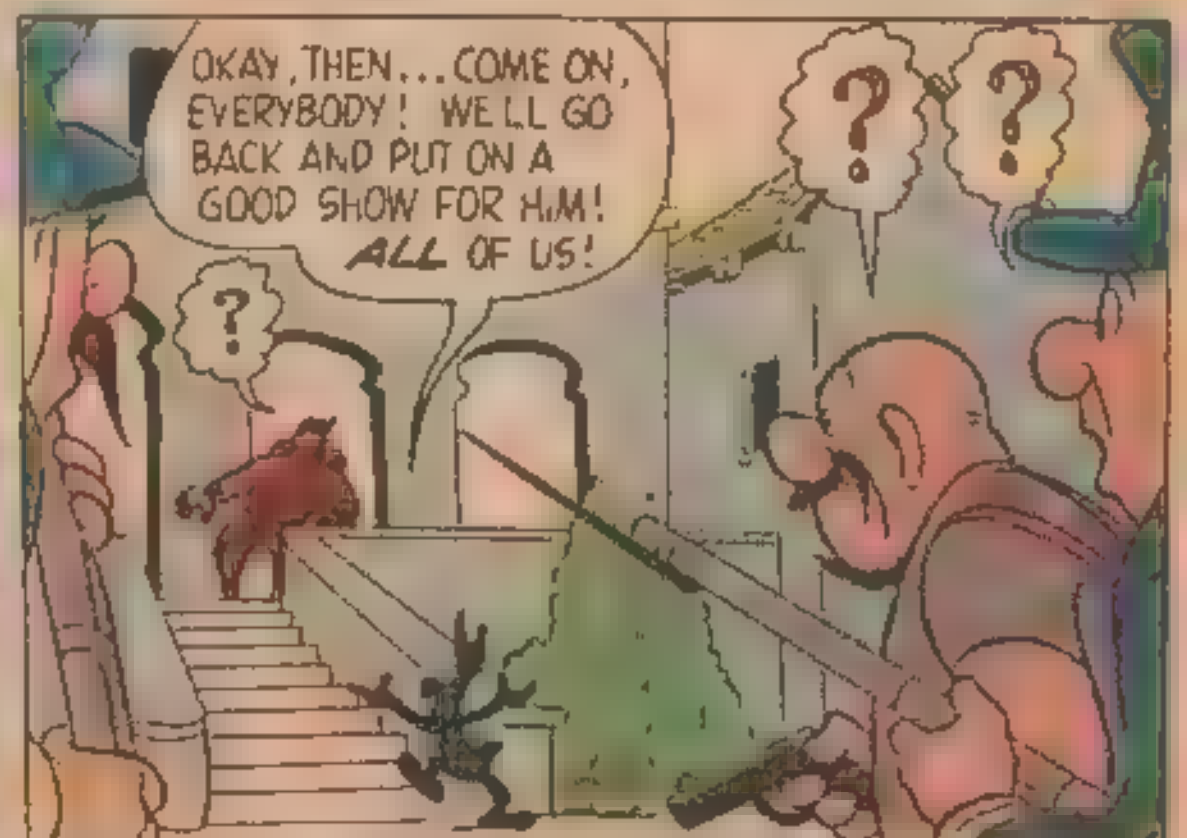
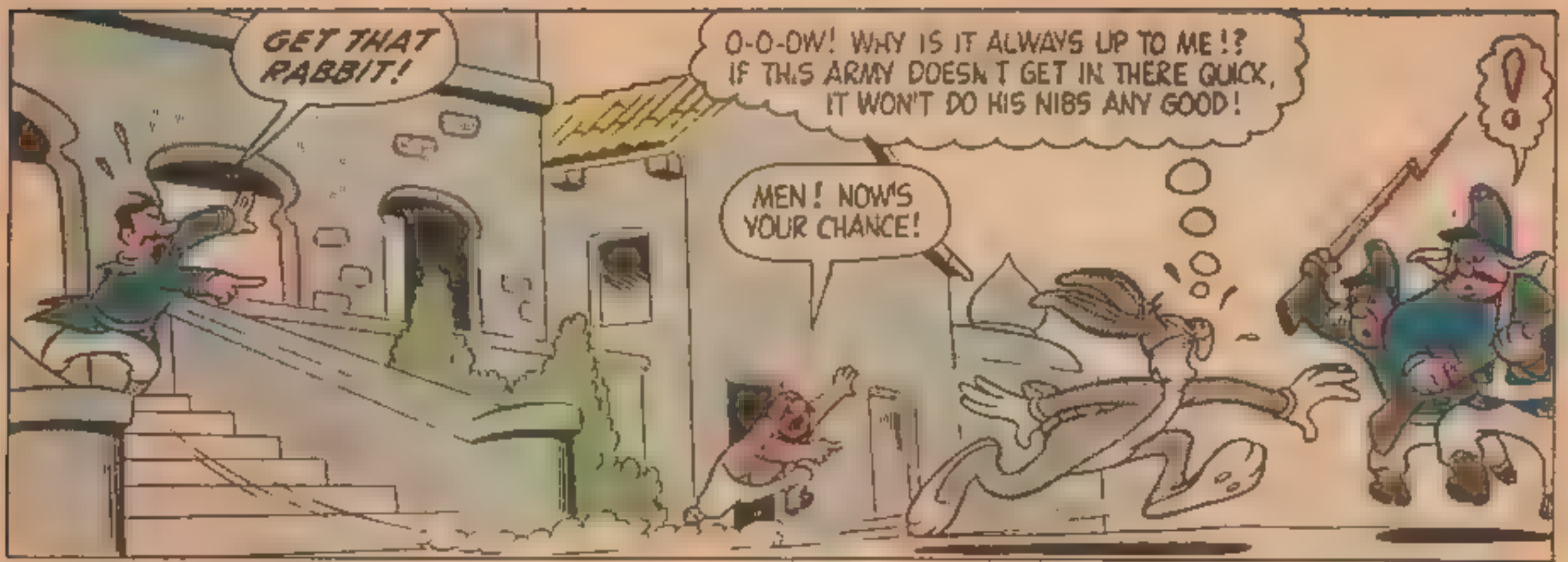
NO! YOU DON'T REALIZE, SULTY! IT MIGHT GO OFF!

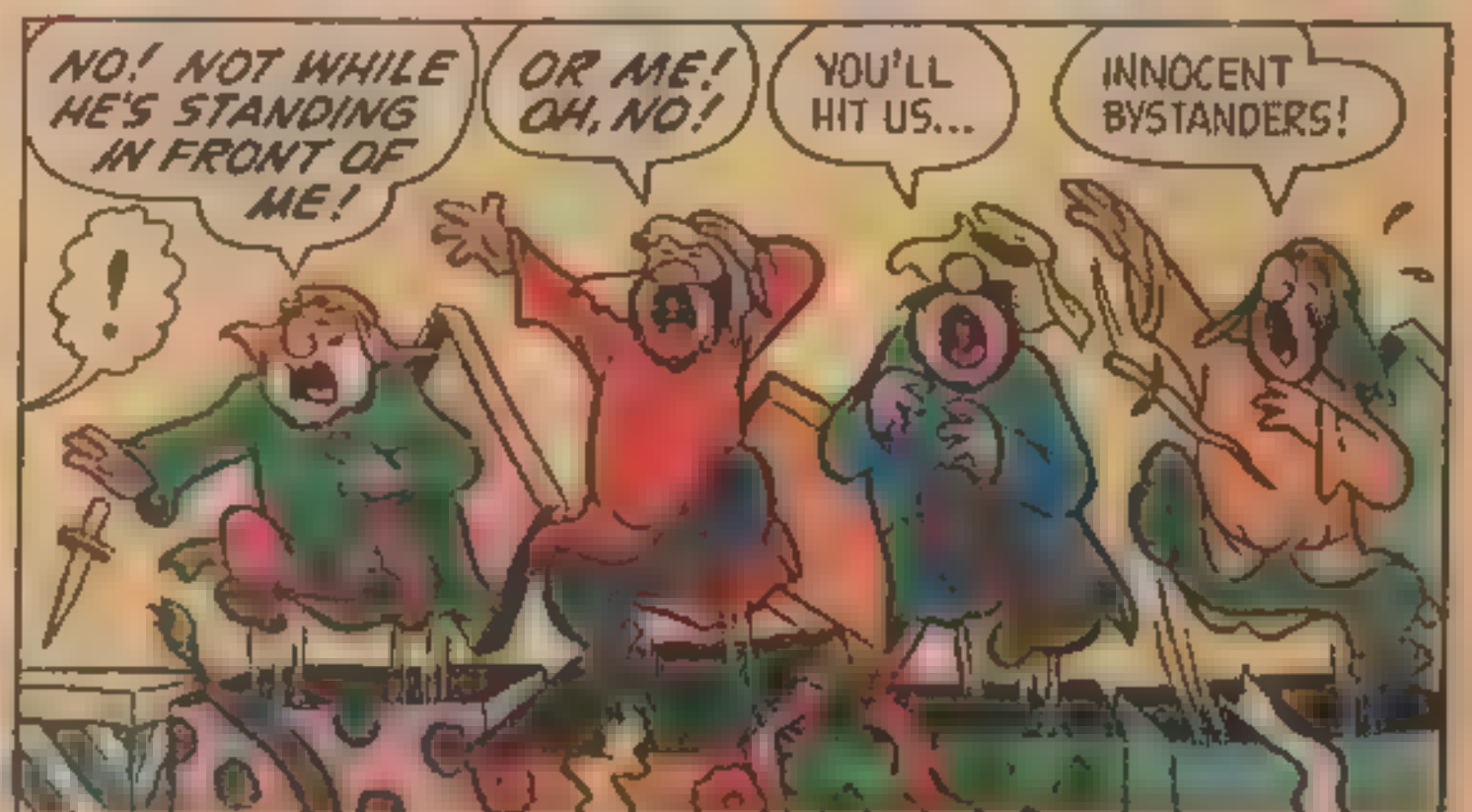
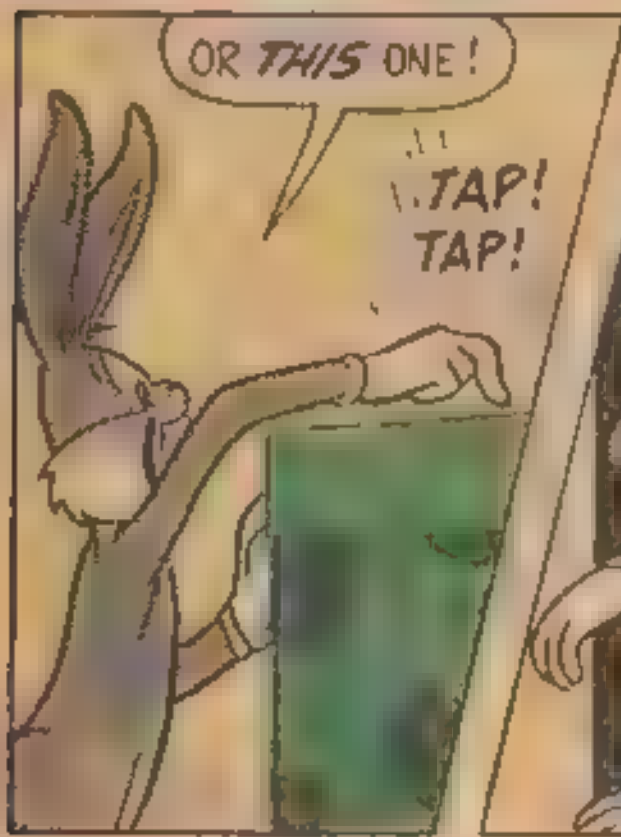
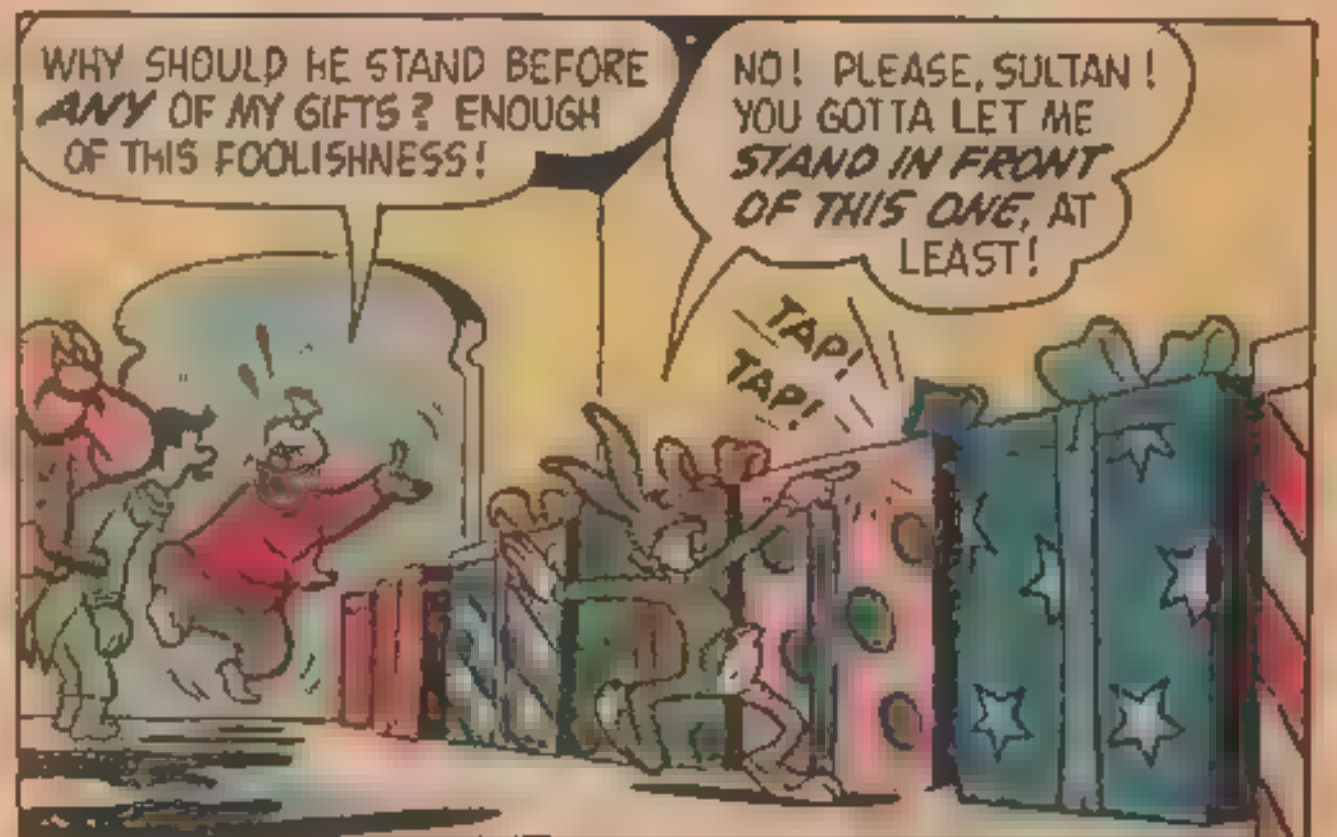
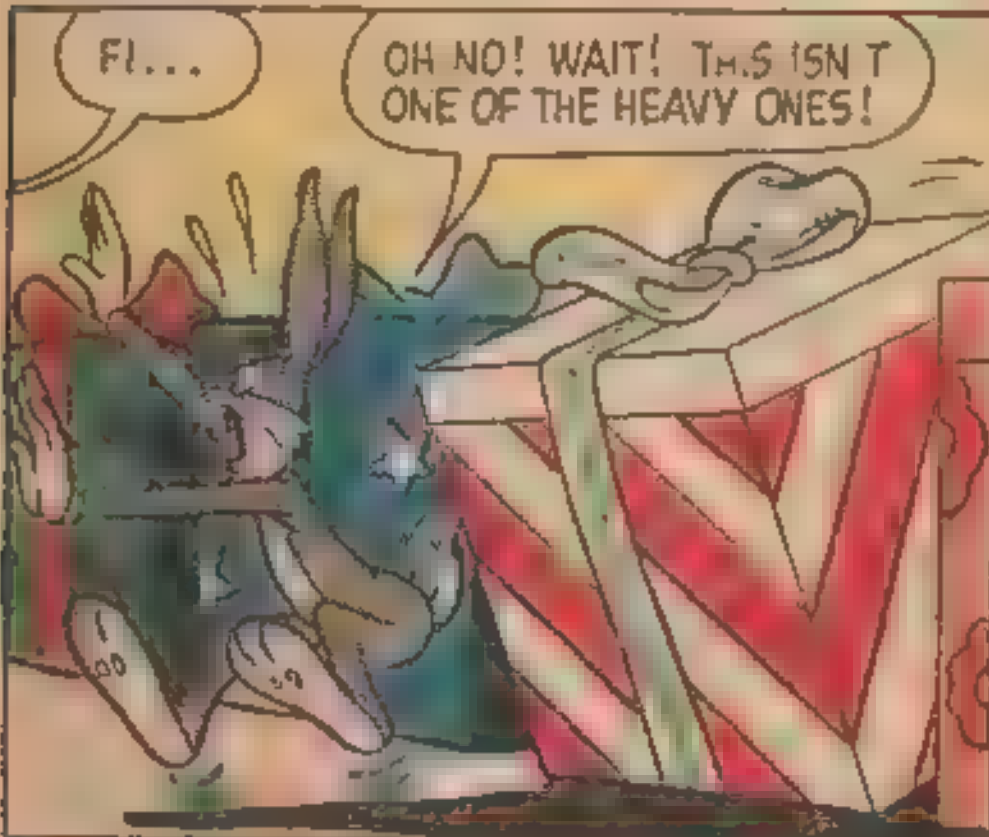
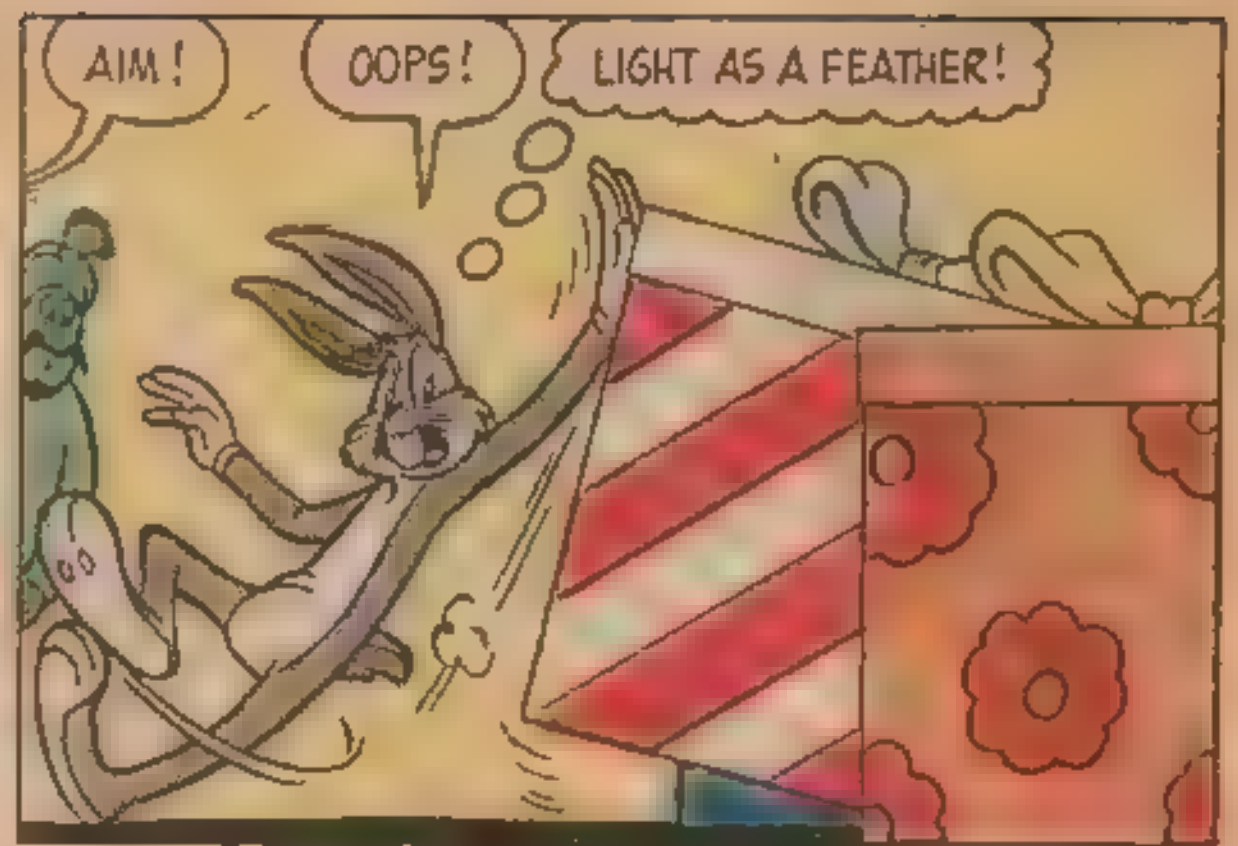
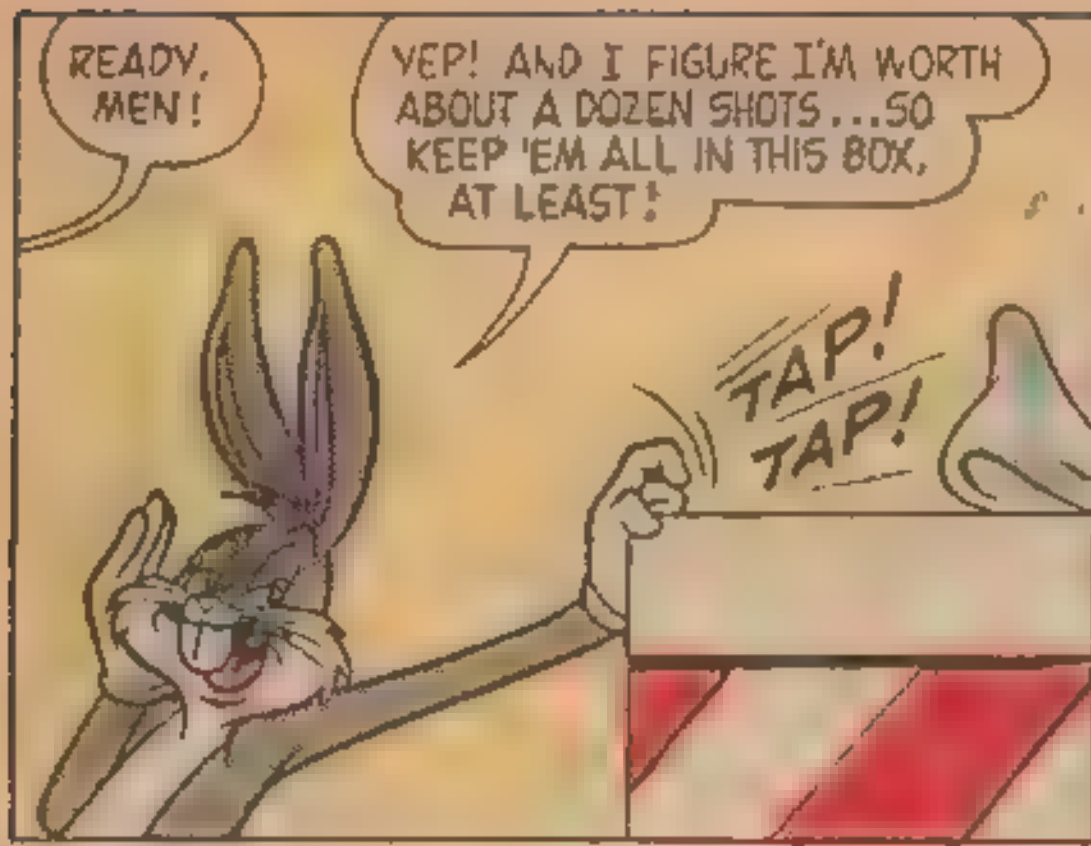


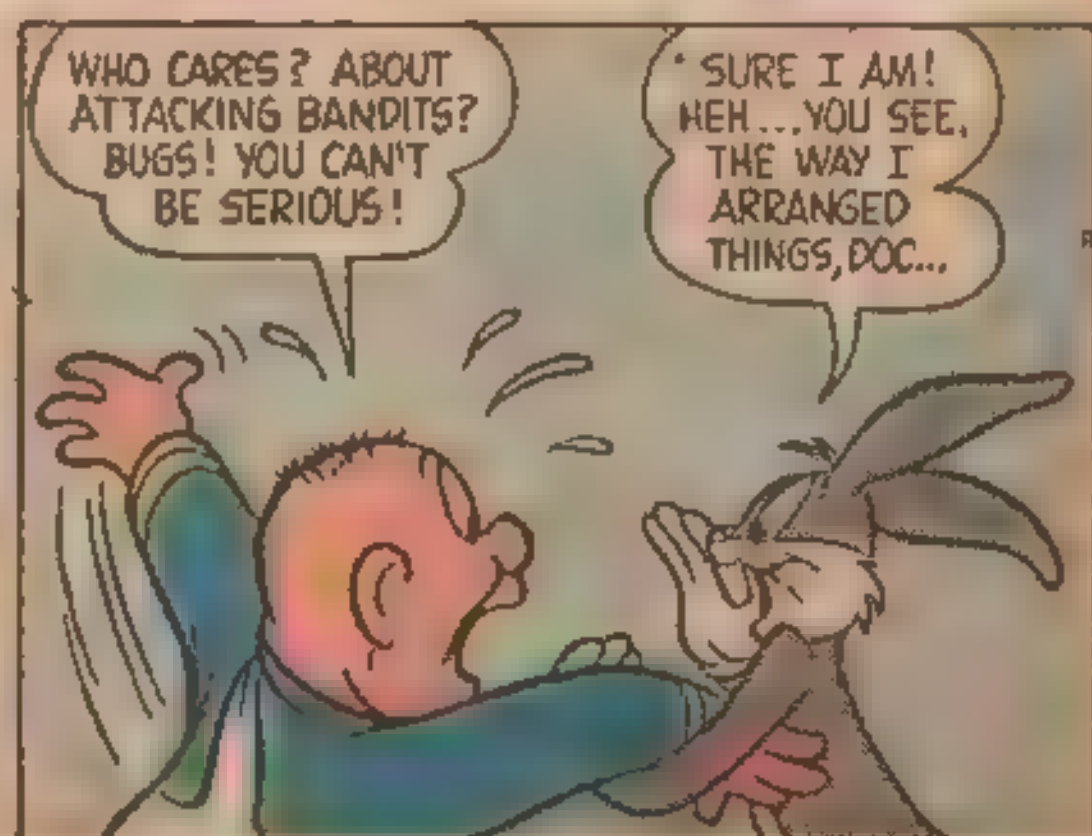
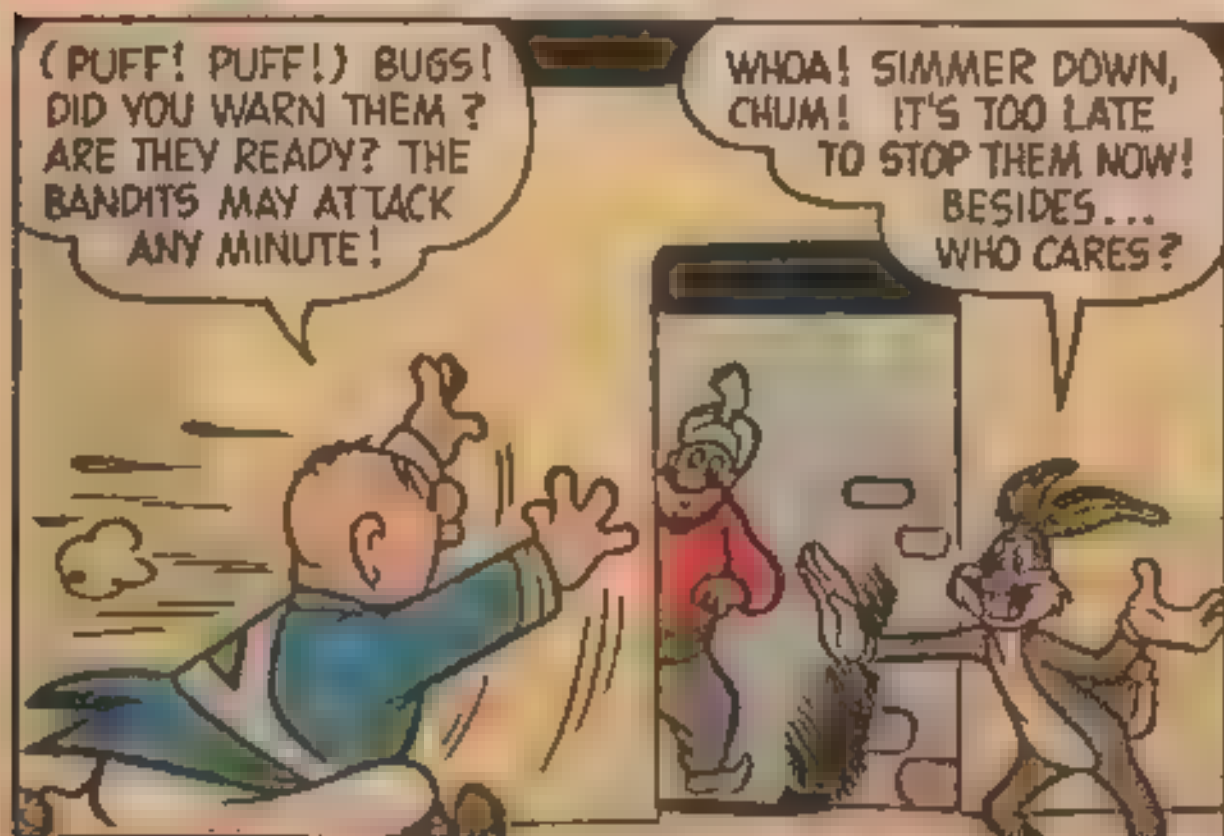
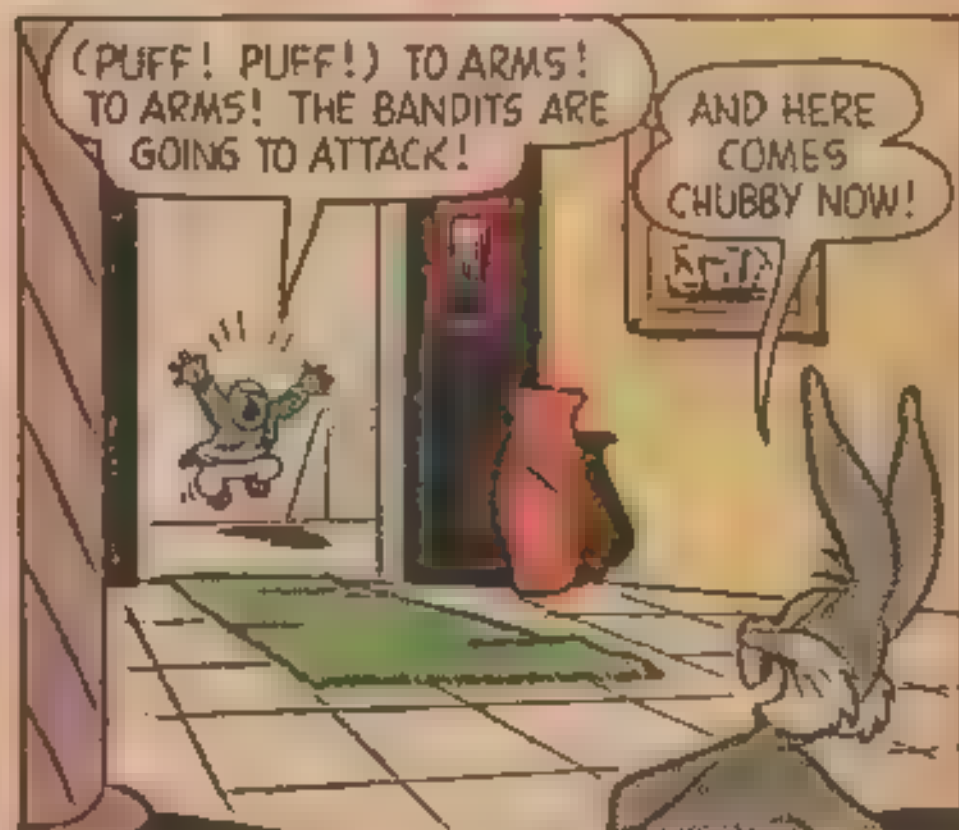
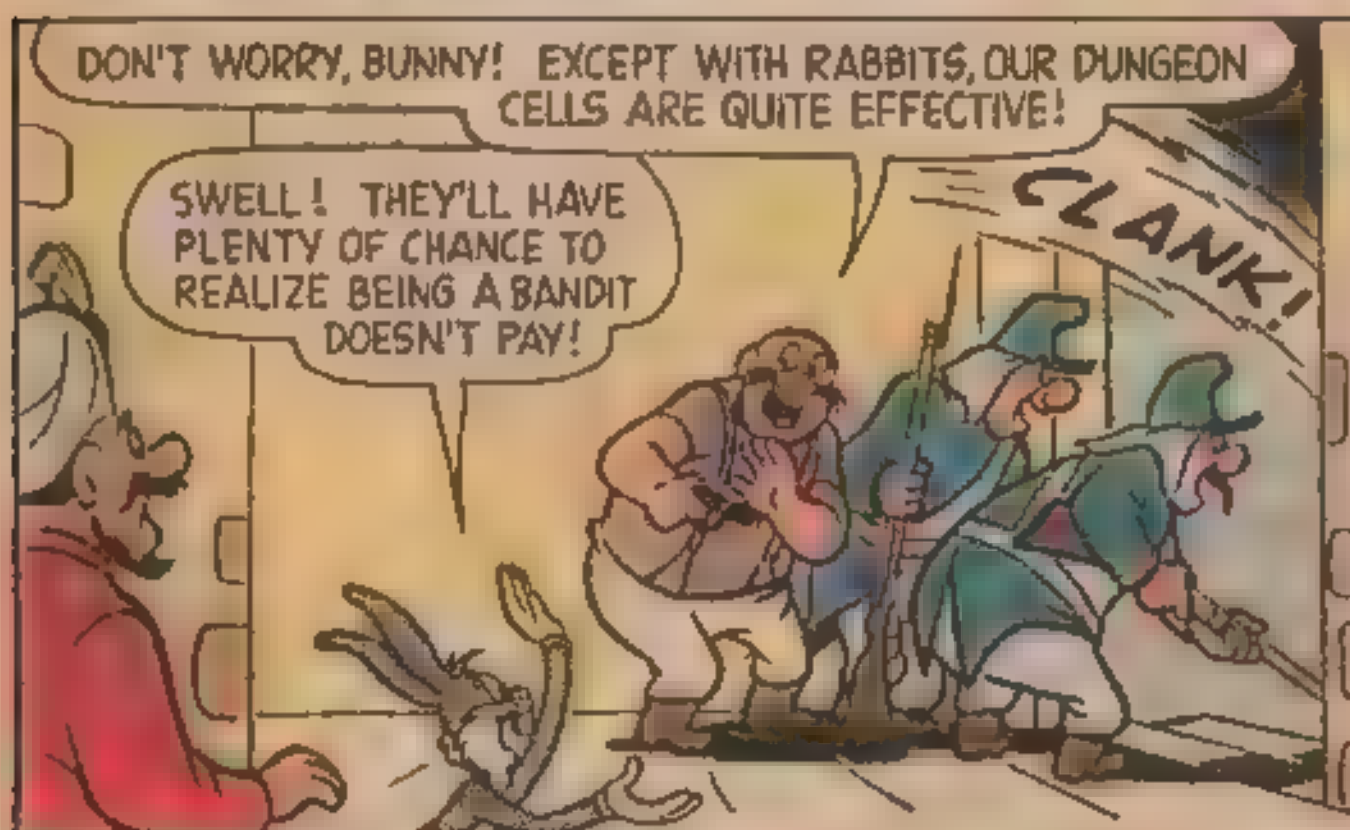
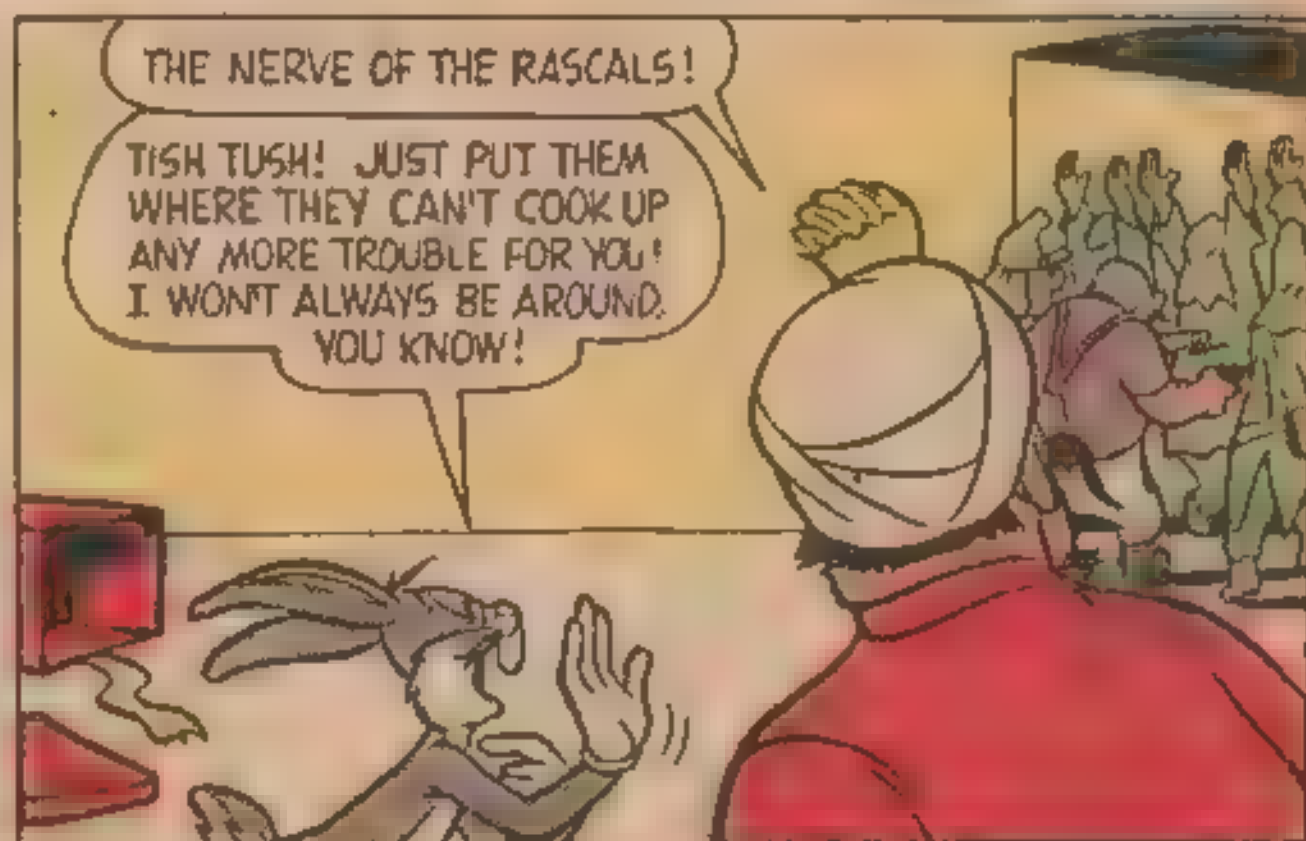
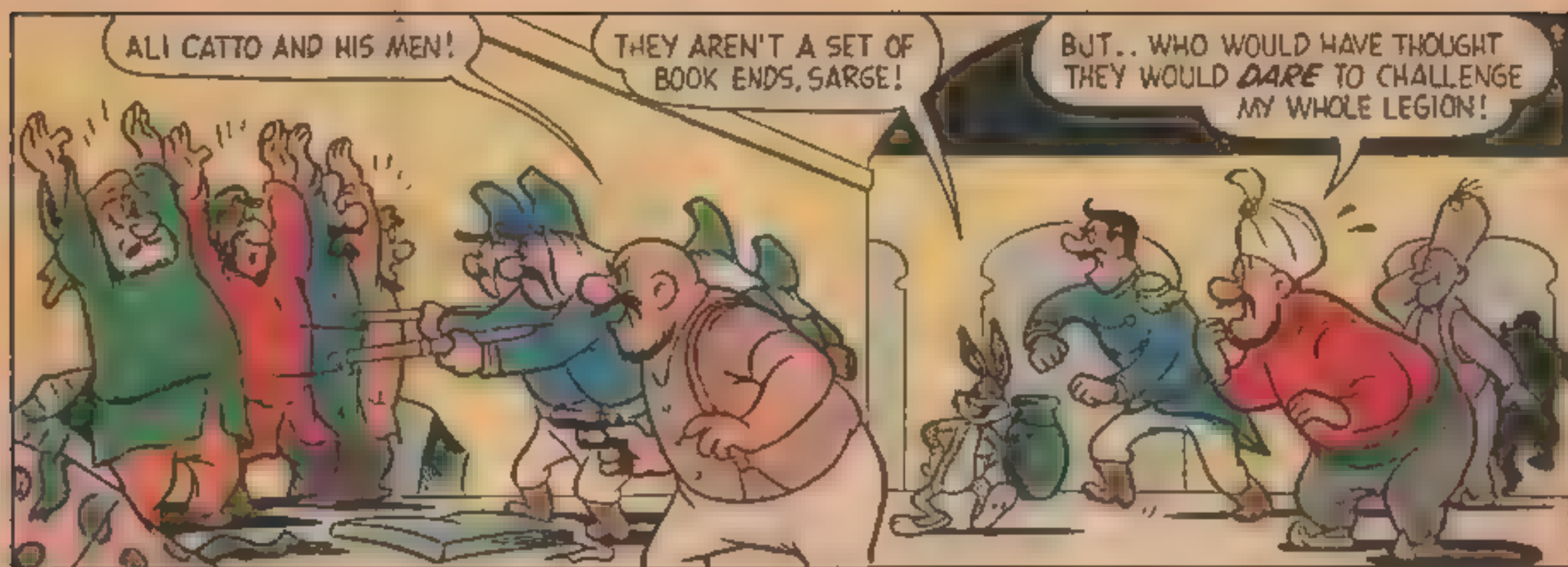


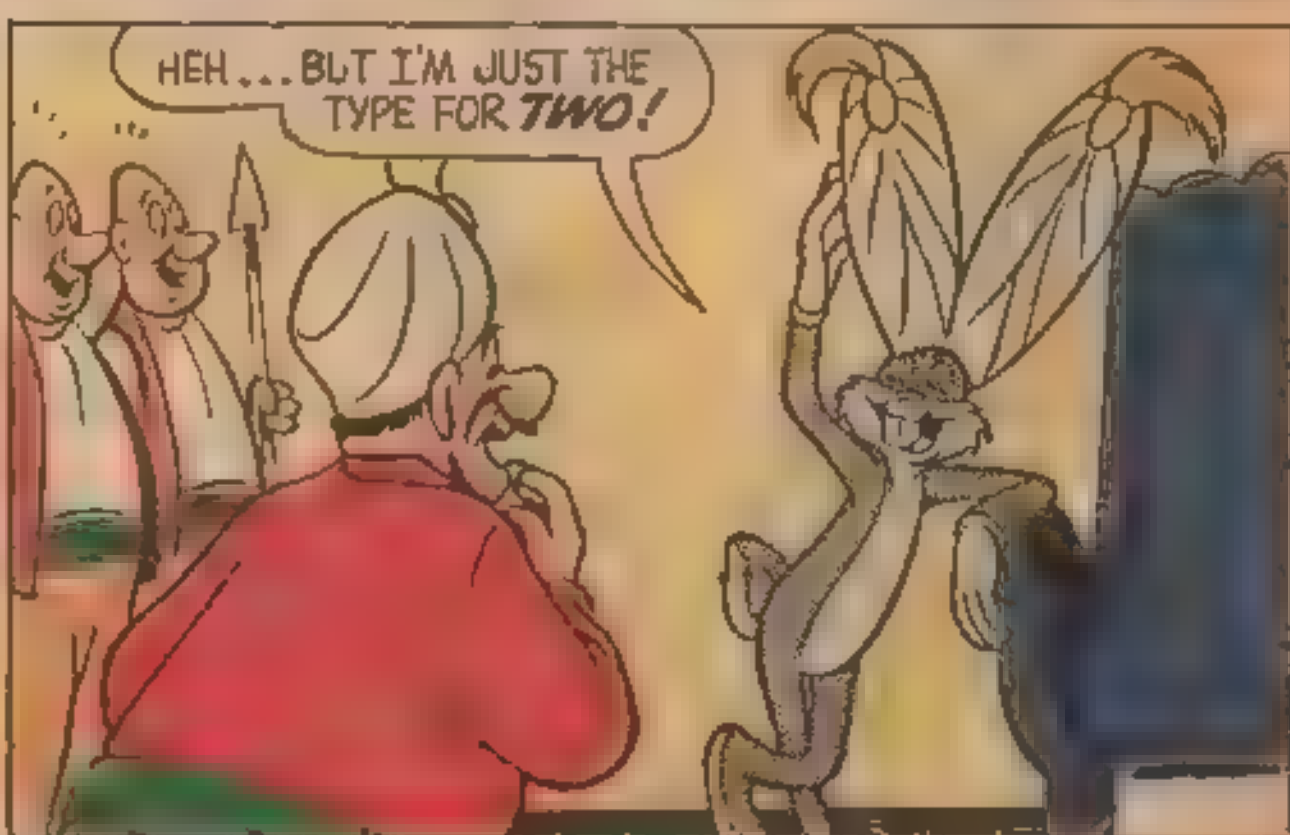
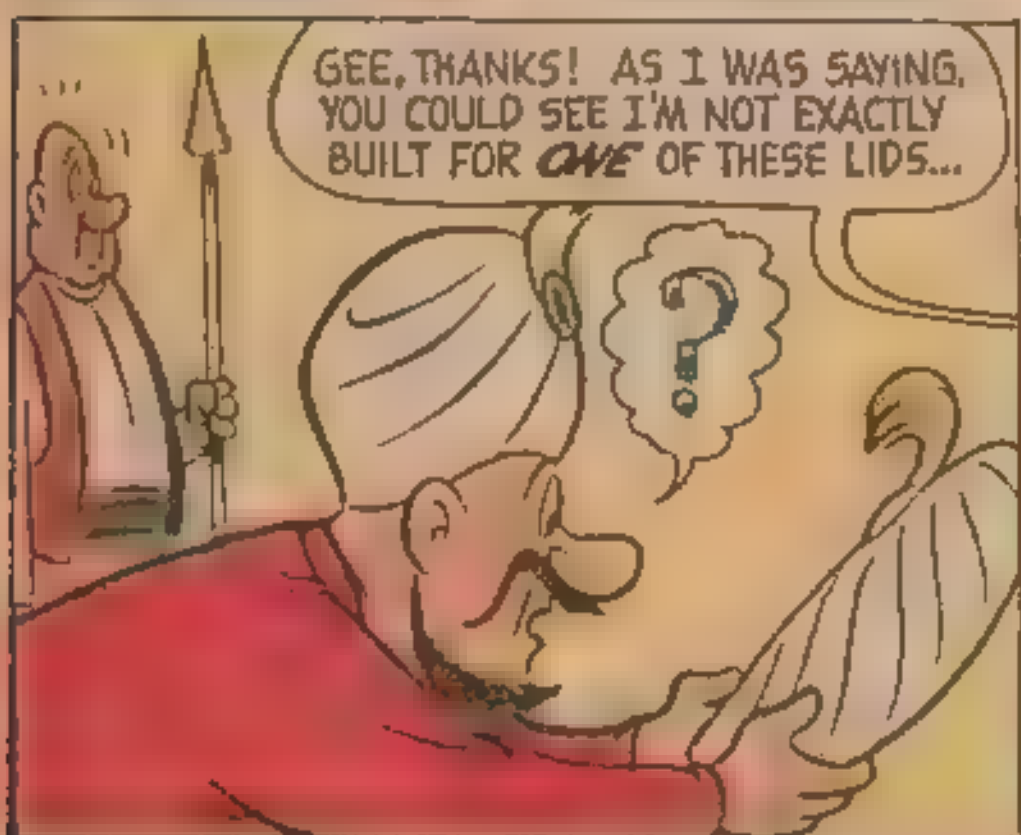
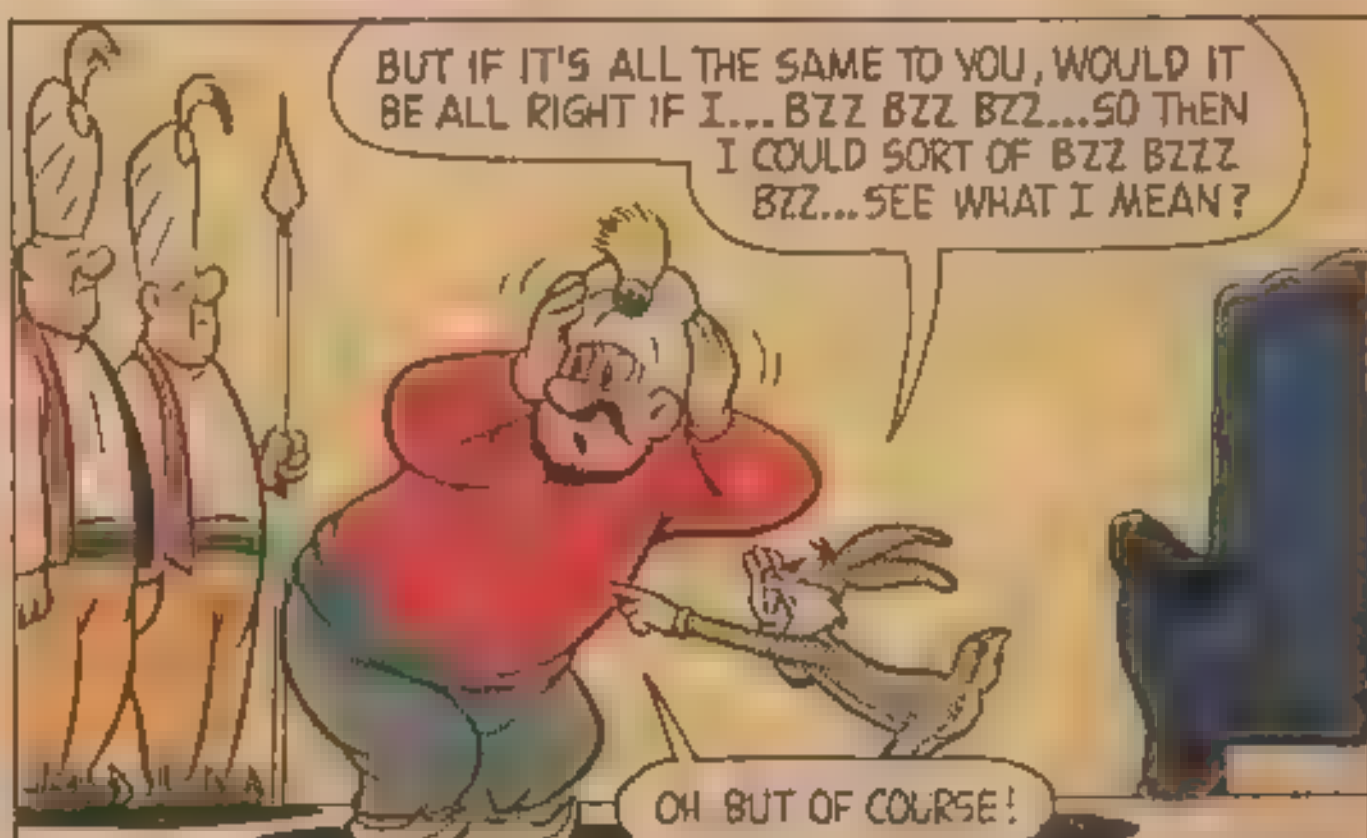
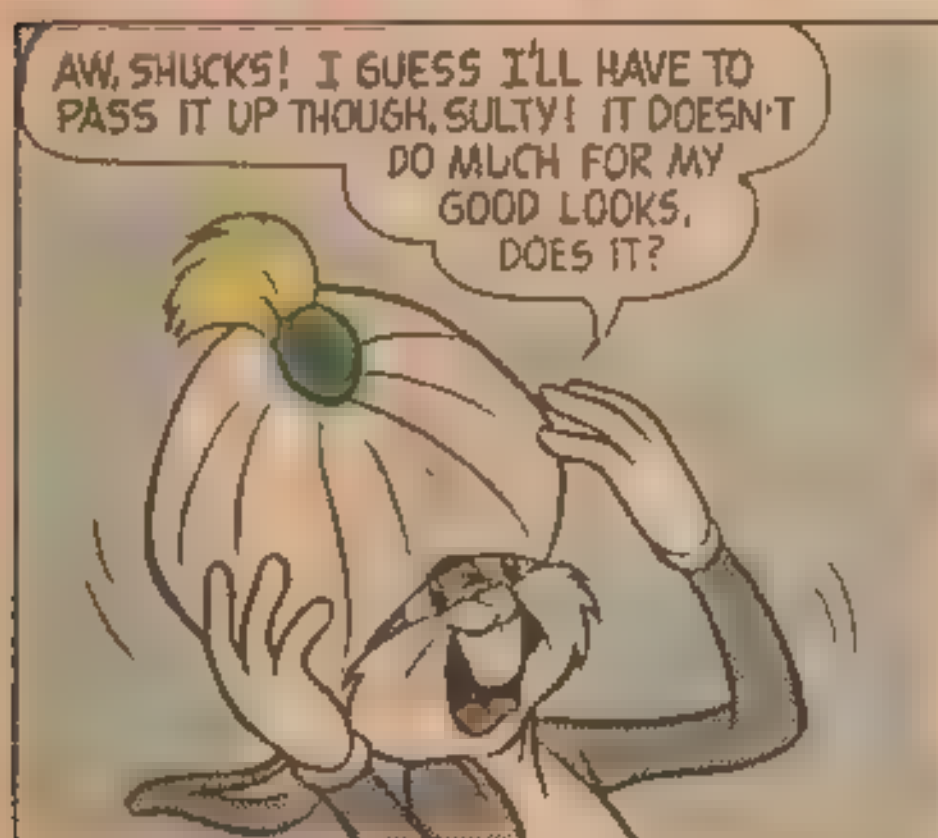
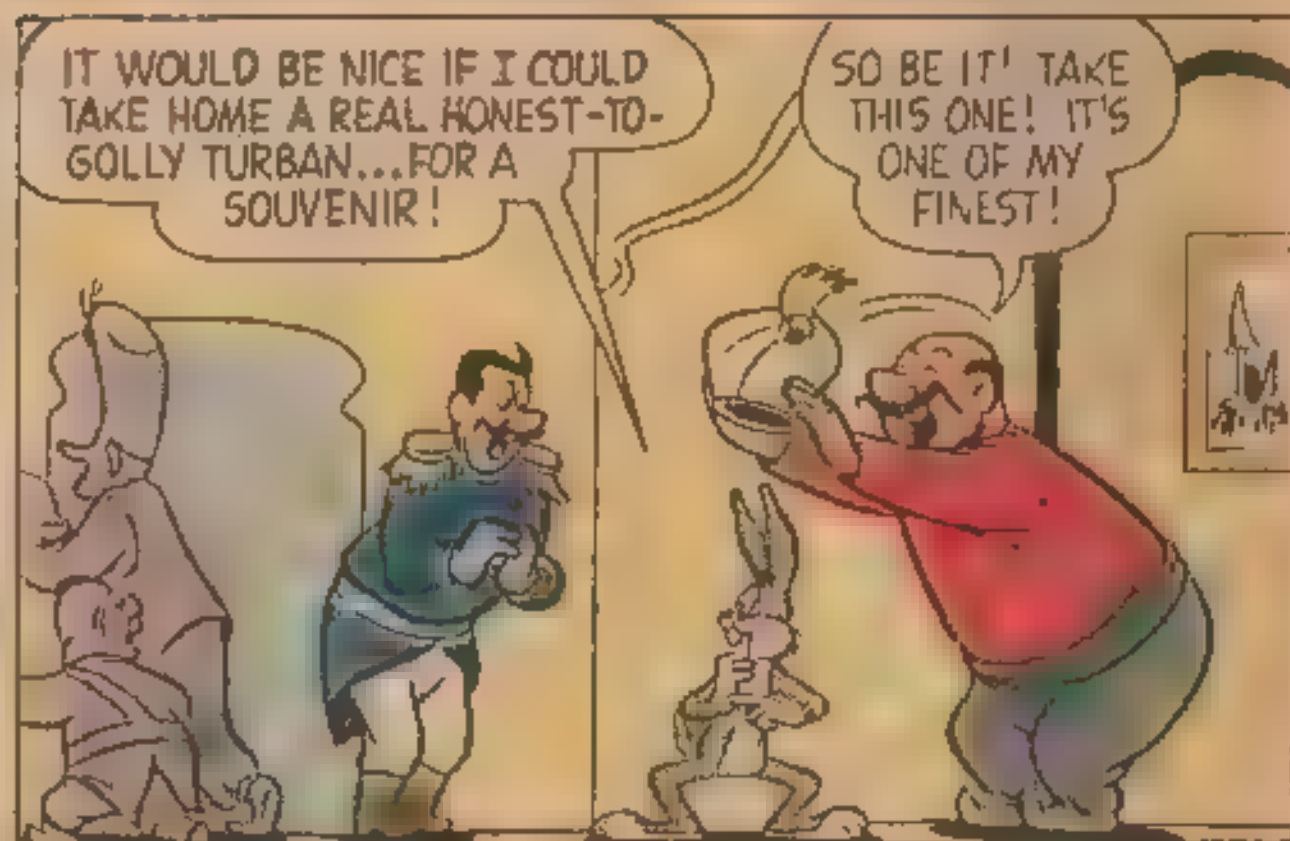
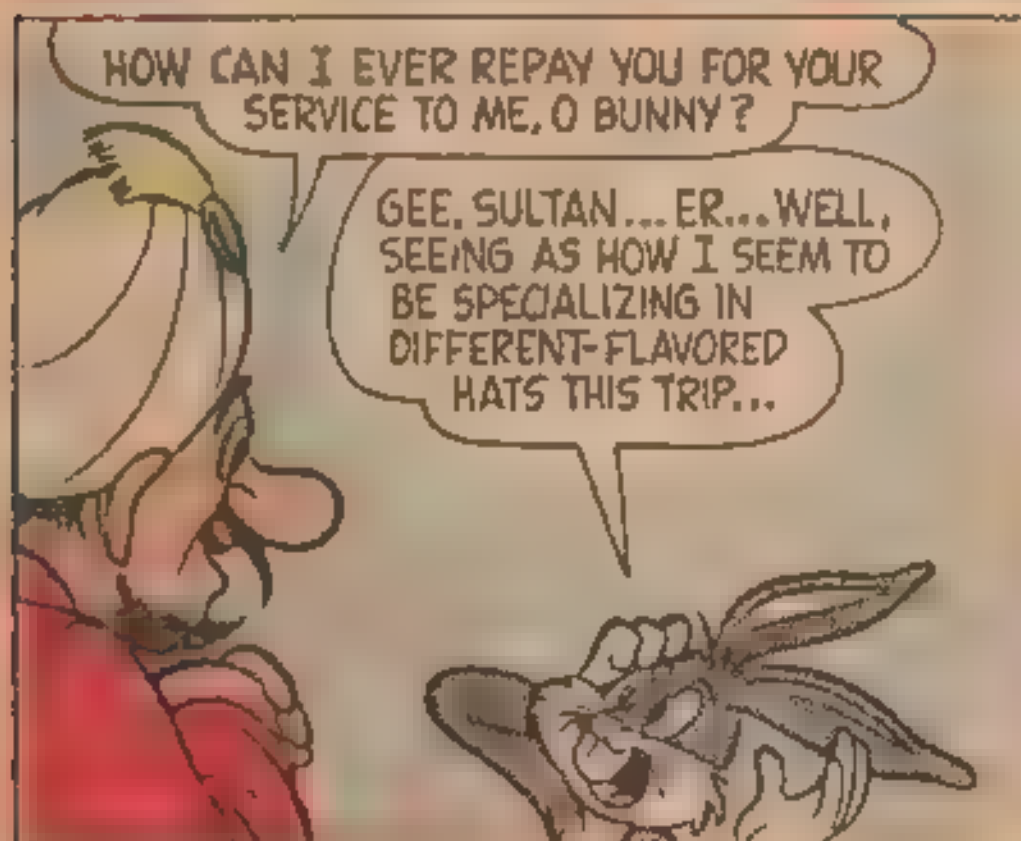
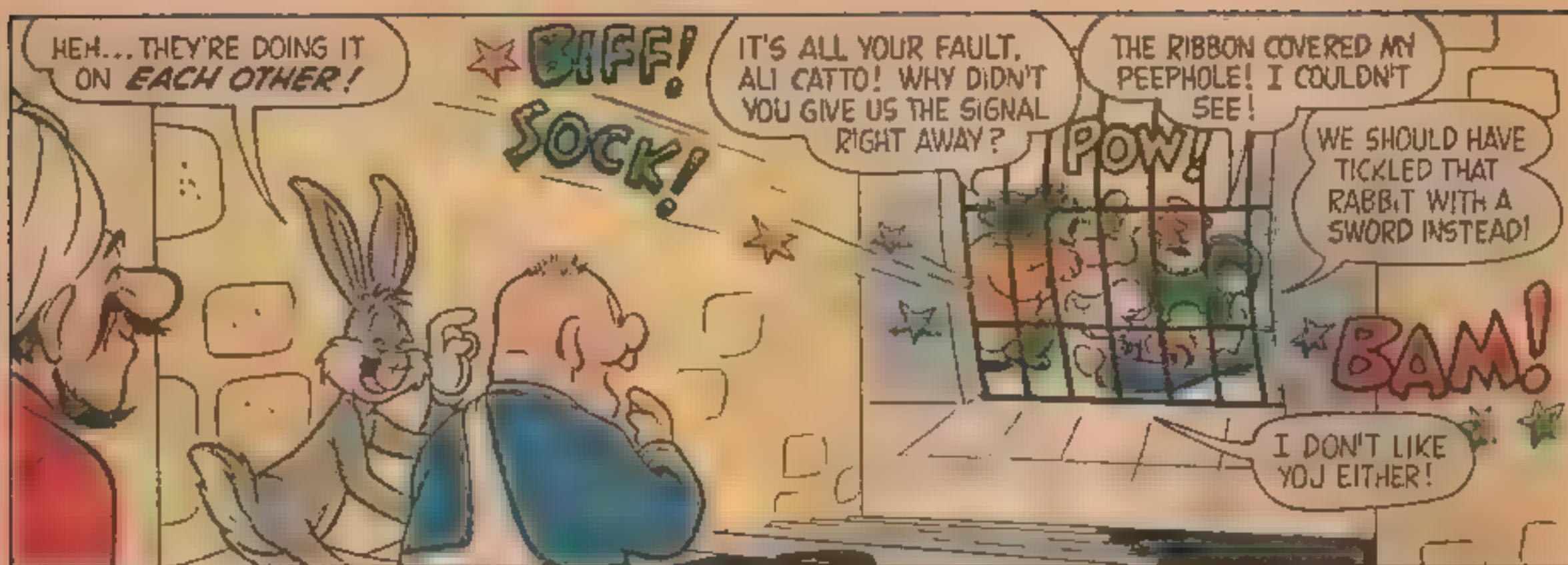


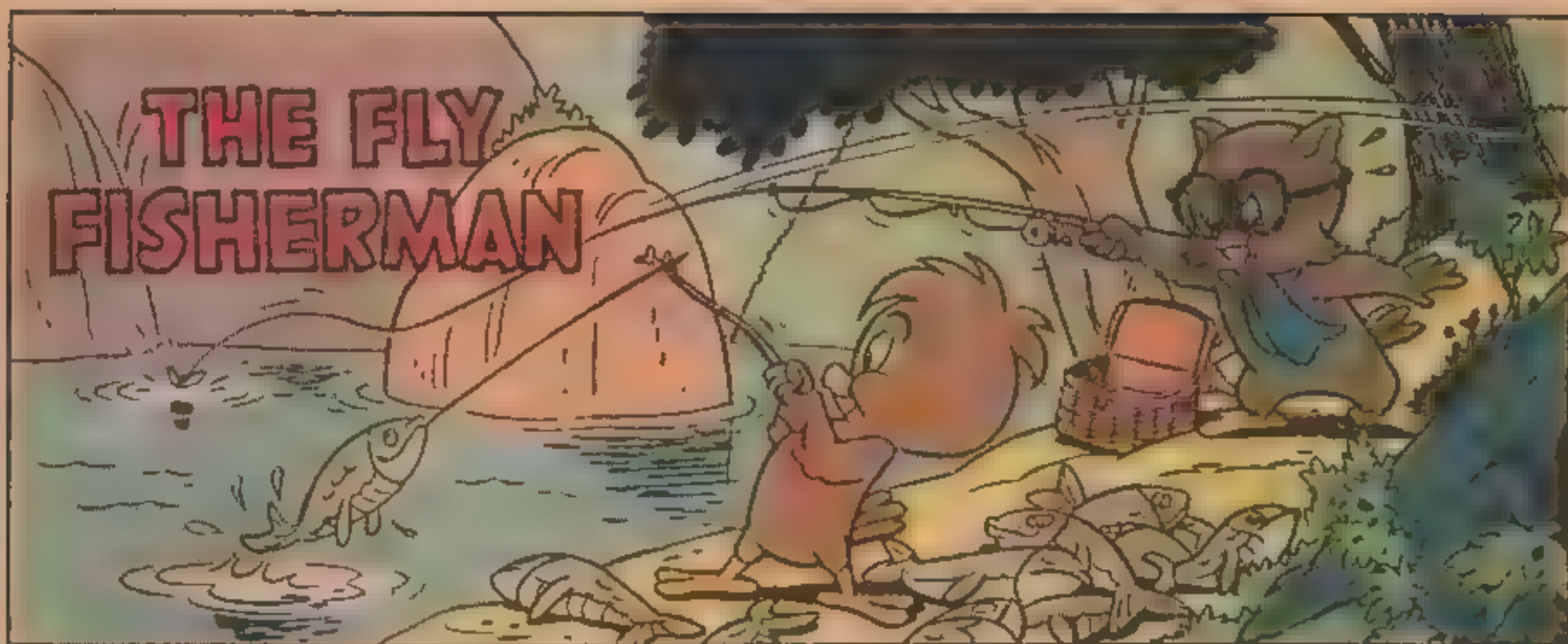












The sun was just breaking over the horizon as Ollie Owl and Henery Hawk came to a quiet pool up the stream.

"Here we are," declared Ollie. "Now watch me start catching the fish."

The two friends sat down beneath a tree and laid their fishing gear alongside them. Then they began rigging up their poles.

"Henery," cried Ollie as he saw how his friend was preparing his hook. "do you mean to say that you are going to be so crude as to use worms for bait?"

"It may be crude, but I've always used worms and I've always caught fish," answered Henery, slightly huffed. "What are you going to use?" he asked Ollie.

"Why, naturally, I'm going to use a fly," was the answer. "You see, I'm an authority on fly fishing. I've read numerous books on the subject, and I've learned all about the different types of flies to use and how to make them."

"Oh, do you make your own?" Henery asked, dropping his hook in the water.

"Of course I do," sniffed Ollie. "One is not a true fisherman until one does make his own flies."

"Imagine that," replied Henery humorously. "and all the time I thought a true fisherman was one who caught fish."

"Go ahead and laugh, but you'll change your tune when you see me pull in twice as many as you do," retorted Ollie a little sharply as he opened his tackle box and took out a large, gaudy artificial fly. "Take a look at this beauty," he said as he proudly handed it to Henery to inspect. "This is craftsmanship at its finest."

"That is a good-looking job," conceded Henery as he passed it back. "But how can you catch a fish with it if..."

"No carping, please," Ollie snapped as he fastened the fly to the end of his line. "You just watch and I'll show you how to catch fish with it." With that, he deftly cast his line towards the center of the stream.

"If you have any luck with that fly, Ollie," grinned Henery. "I'll certainly be surprised, because..." Suddenly he felt a quick jerk on his hook. "Whoops! I got one!" he cried, pulling in a plump trout.

"Hmph! Pretty lucky!" snorted Ollie, making another futile cast with his rod. "But wait till they discover this fly. They'll forget all about your worms."

"But, Ollie, that fly..." Henery started to say.

"Shush!" admonished Ollie. "Hold down the talk. You're scaring the fish."

After a few minutes of silence and a few more unrewarding attempts at casting, Ollie finally said, "Henery, I can't understand it. This is the best kind of fly. Yet all I've been able to get is a few nibbles."

"Well," answered Henery as he pulled in his fifth big trout, "take a good look at it." Then, as Ollie stared in consternation at what he saw, Henery continued, "I've been trying to tell you that you would have more luck if you had put a fishhook in that fly you made! But it's a good idea," he added with a smile, trying to cover up Ollie's embarrassment. "I can see your strategy. Instead of hurting them with a hook, you just wanted to tickle the fish to death with a fly!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

present

TWEETY

and SYLVESTER

FRIGHTFUL FLIGHT

AWK! AWK! AWK!
EEK! EEK!

GRRRR!

SNAP!

SNAP!

SNAP!

WOOF!
WOOF!
WOOF!

GULP!

(WHEW!) THAT WAS
A CLOSE ONE!
HE...HUH?

?

HEY!

BUTCH!

GET YOUR
MUDDY FEET
OFF OF
MY HEAD!

IF I CATCH YOU UP THERE AGAIN, YOU'RE
GONNA GET HURT! UNDERSTAND?

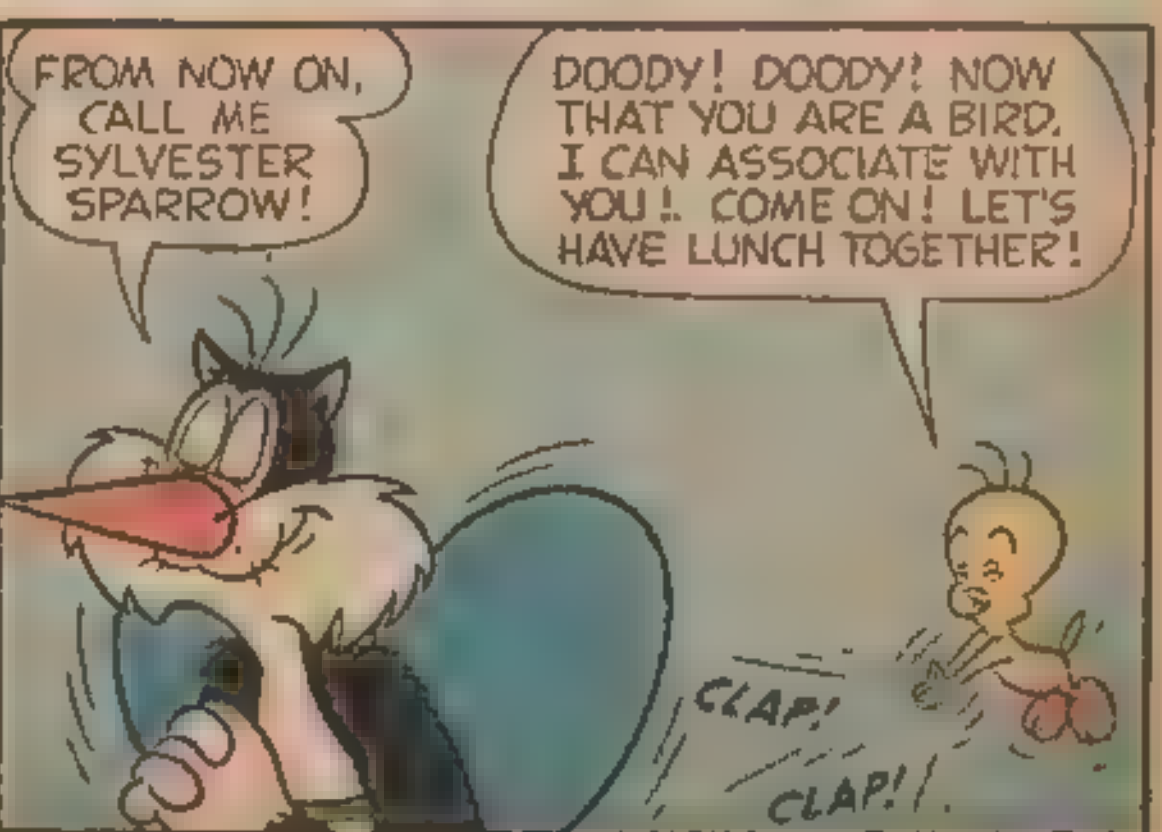
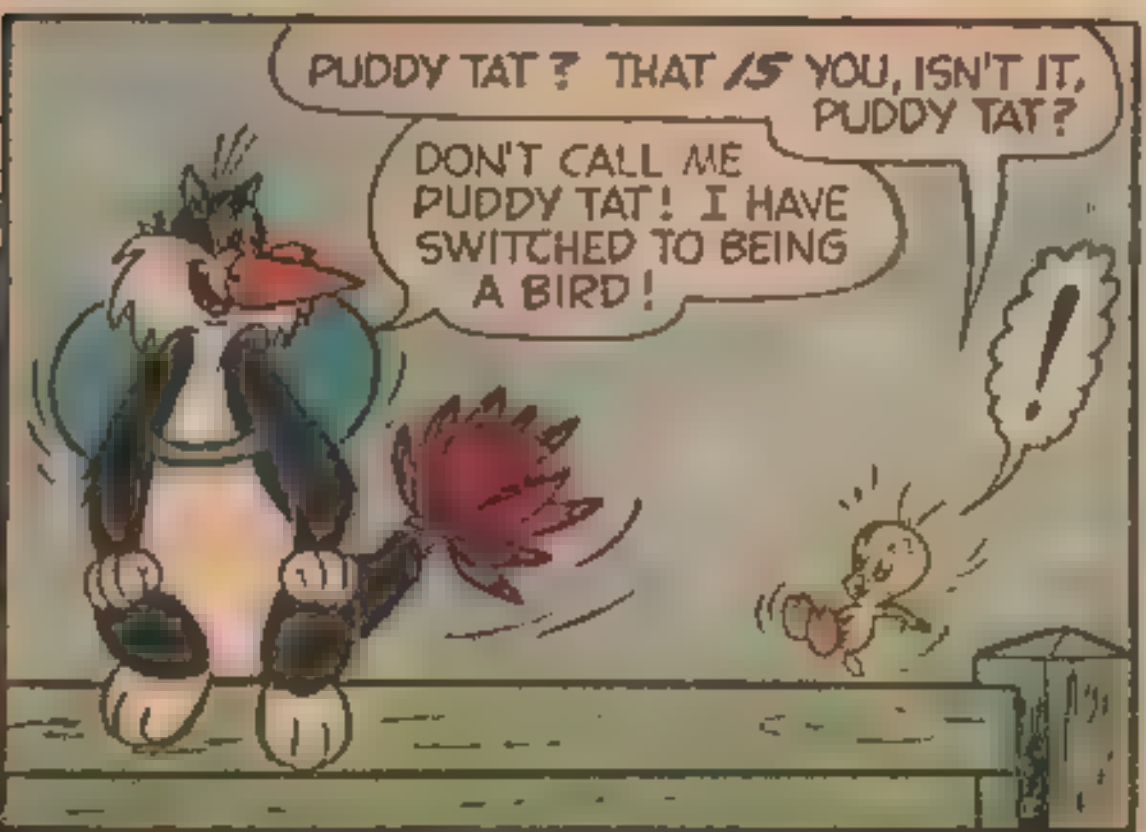
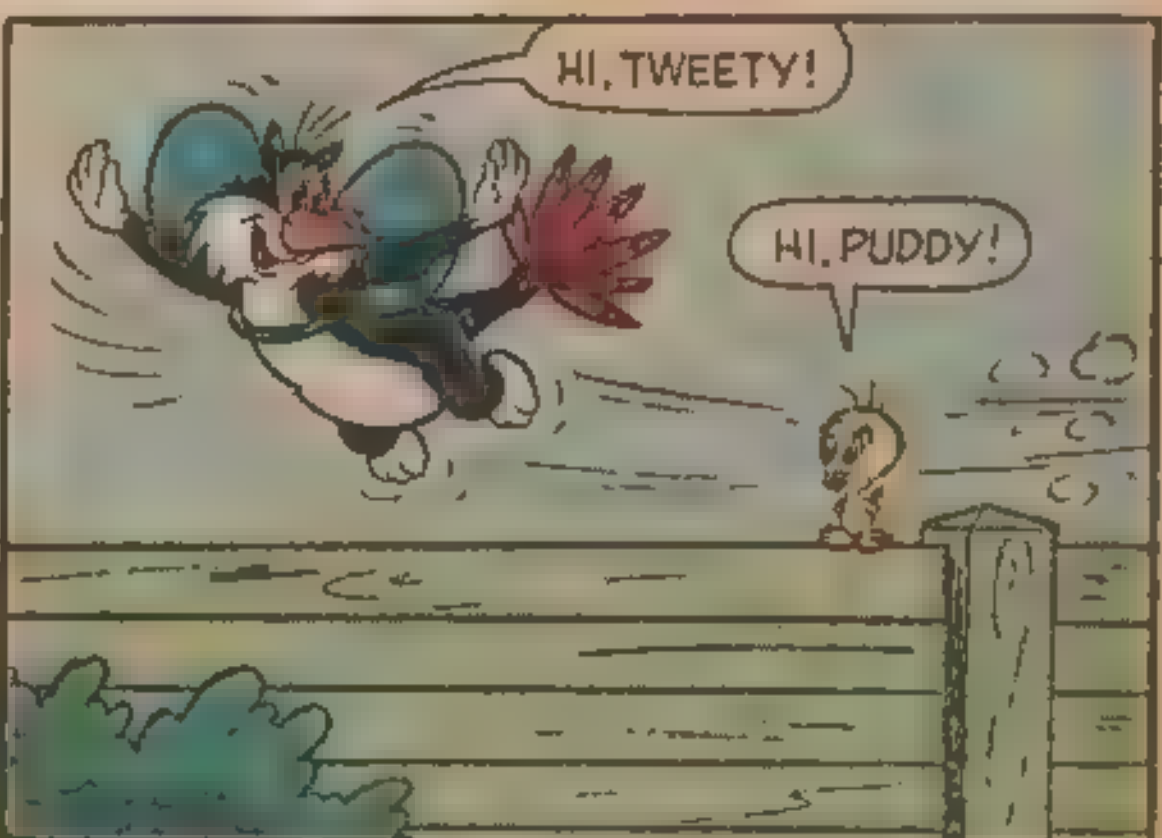
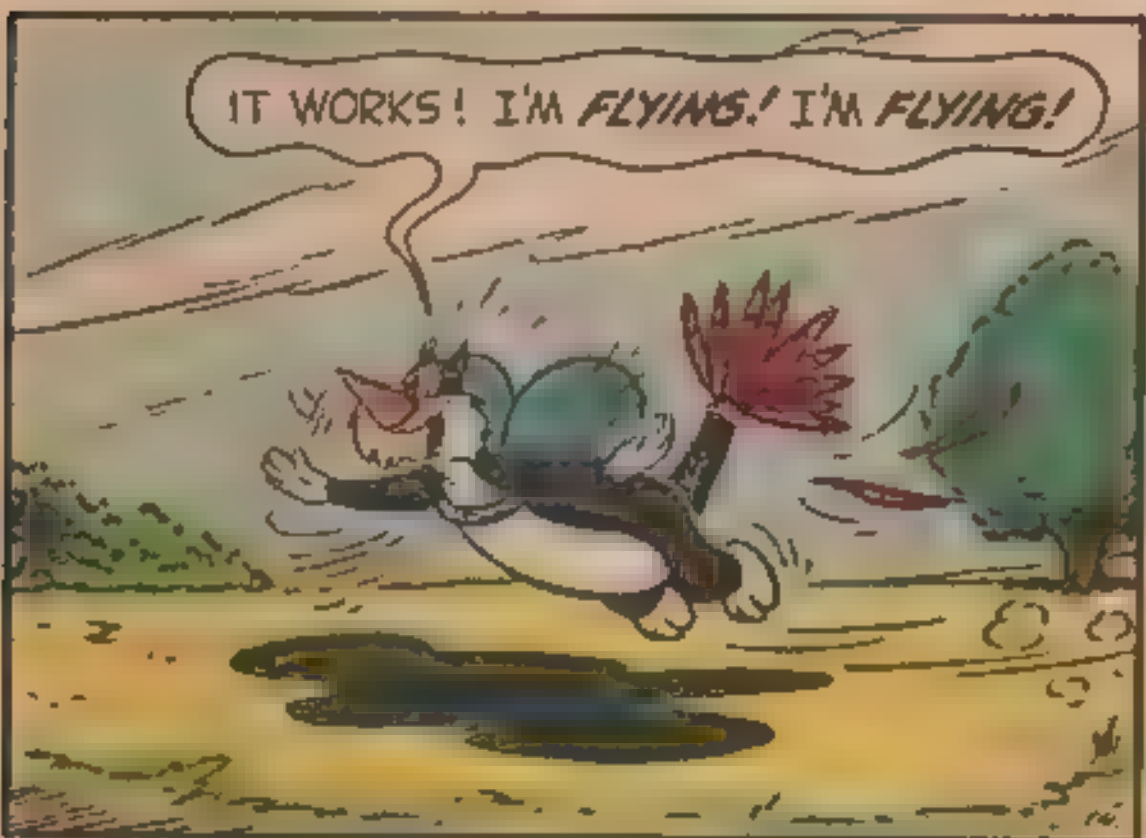
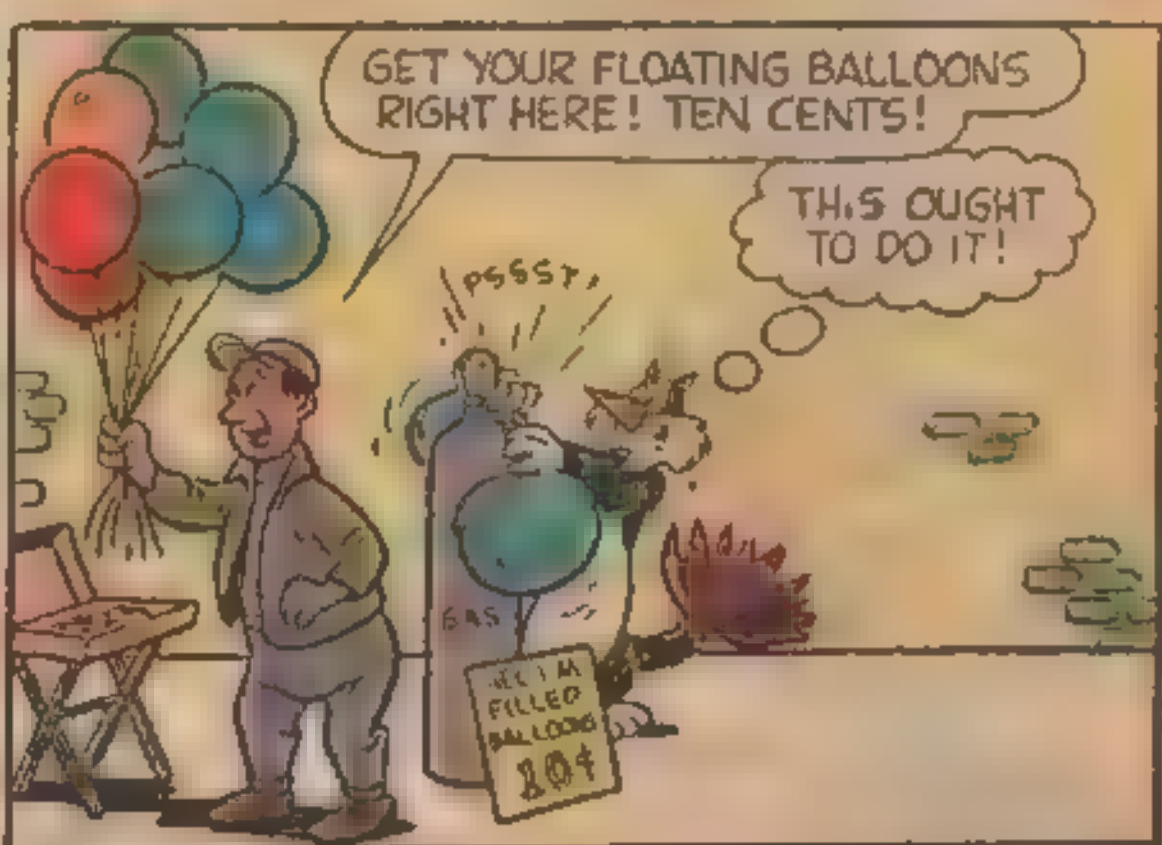
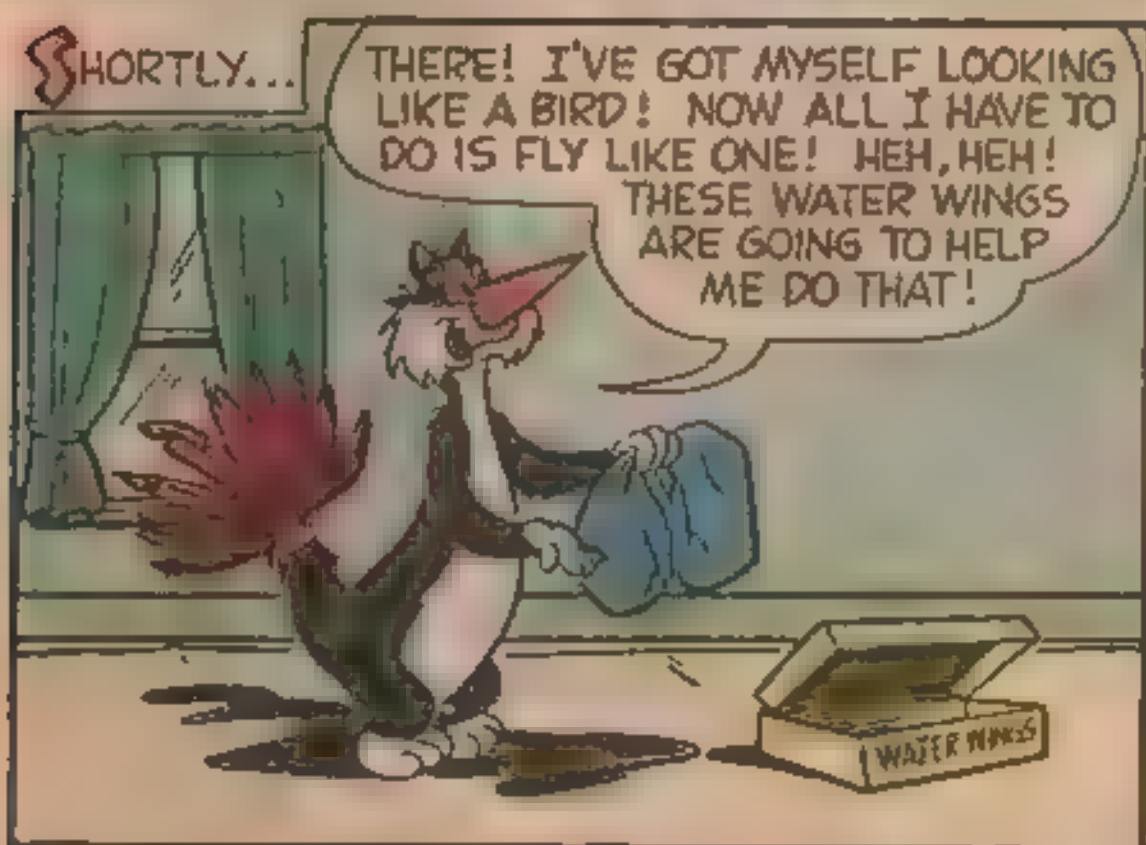
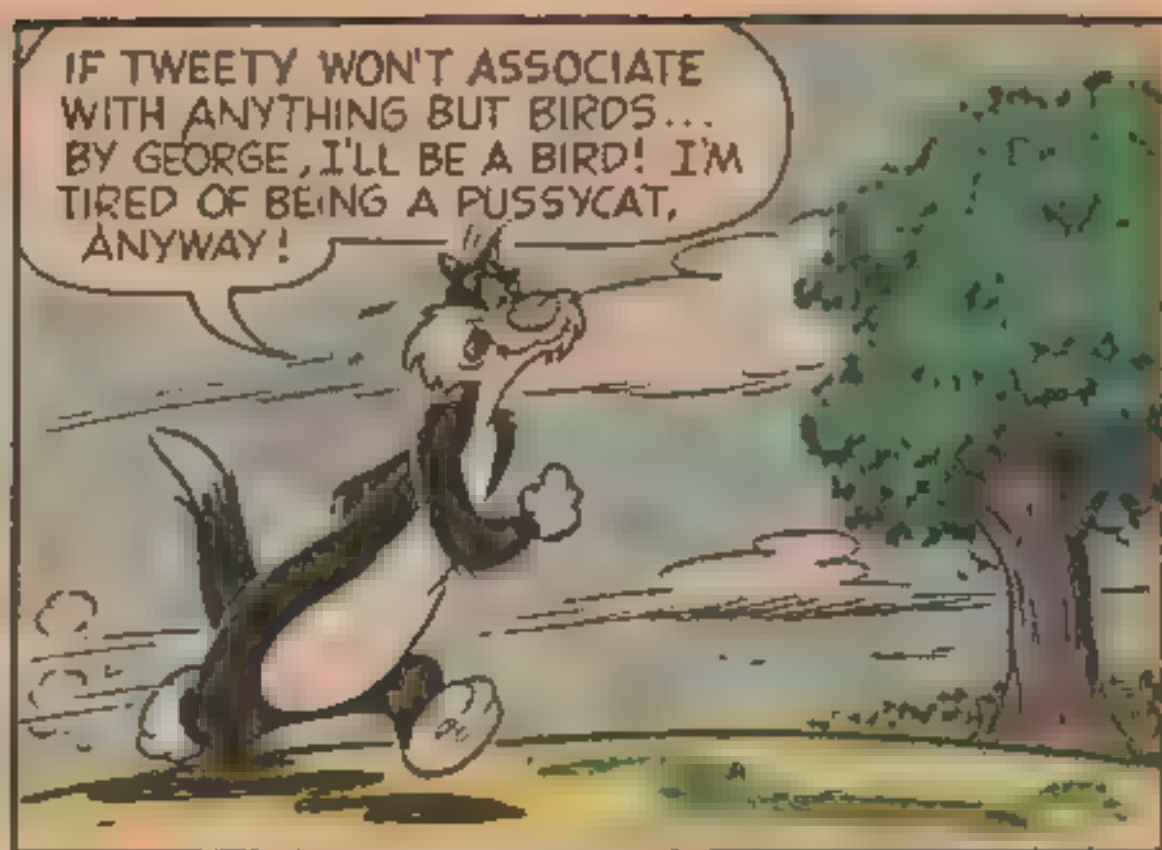
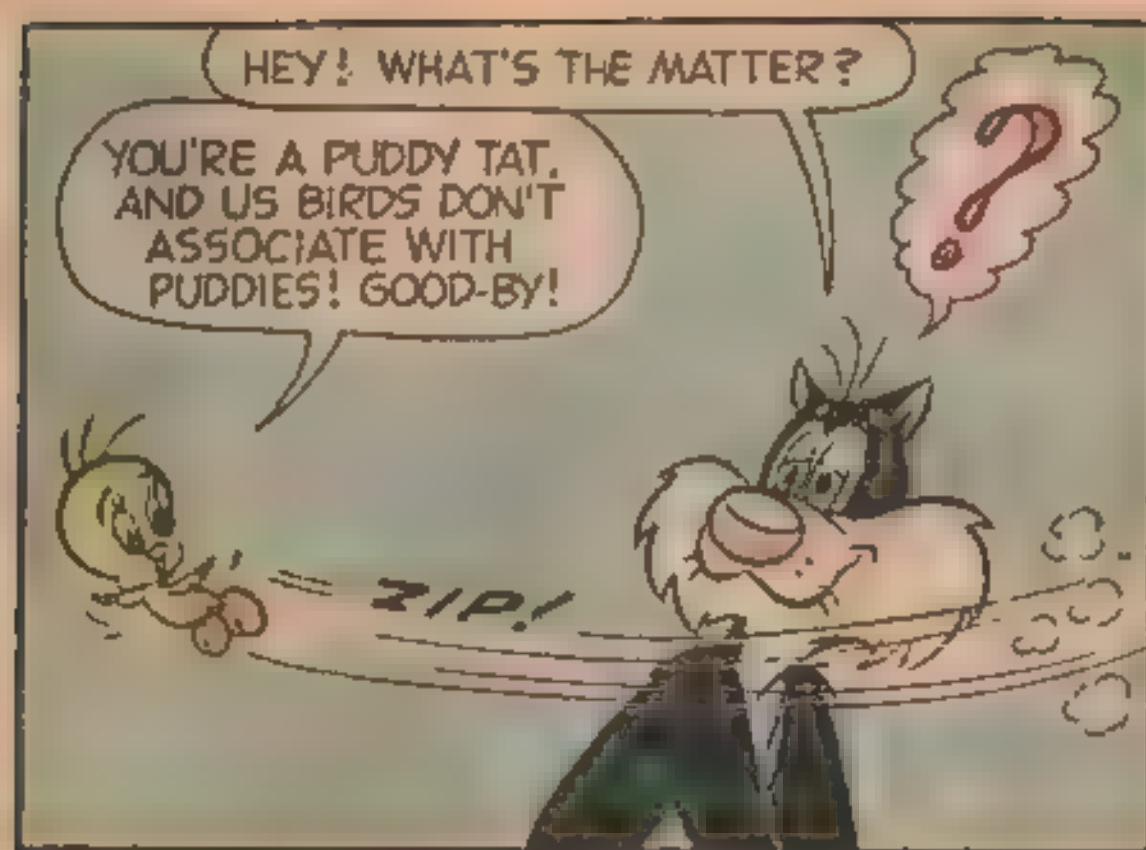
YES, SIR!

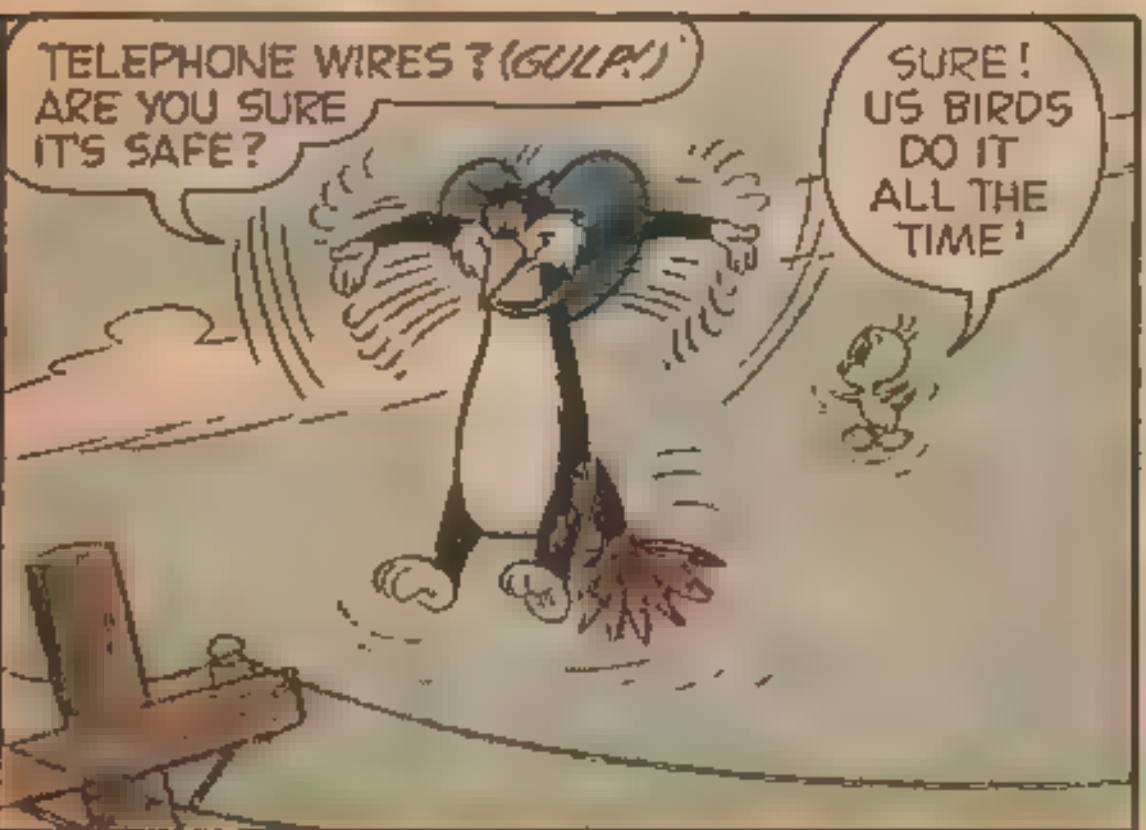
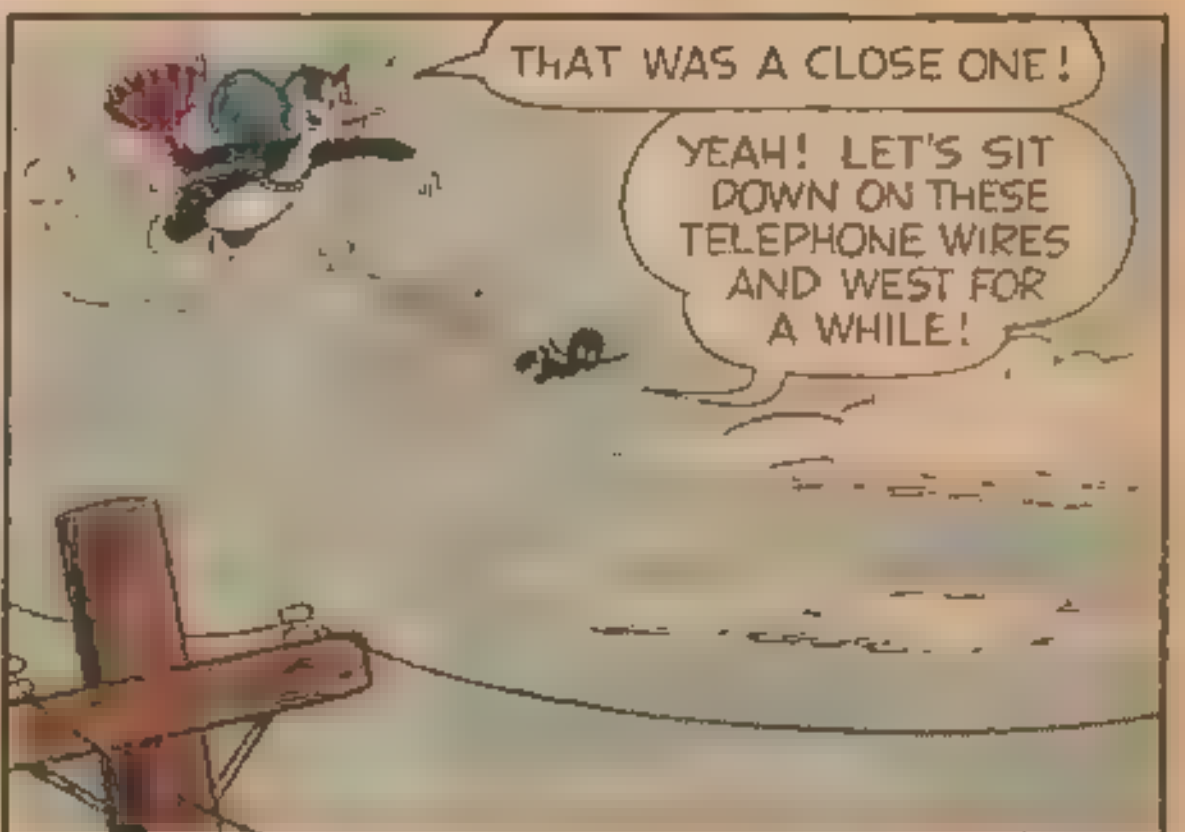
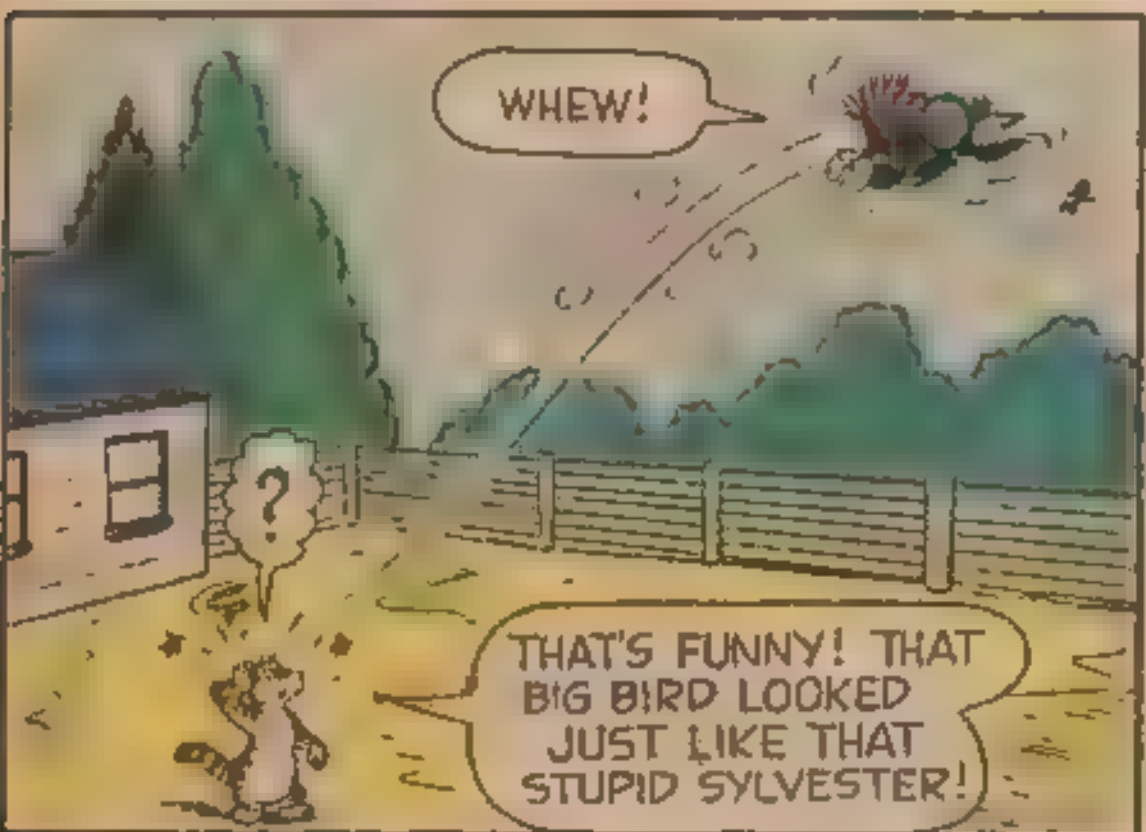
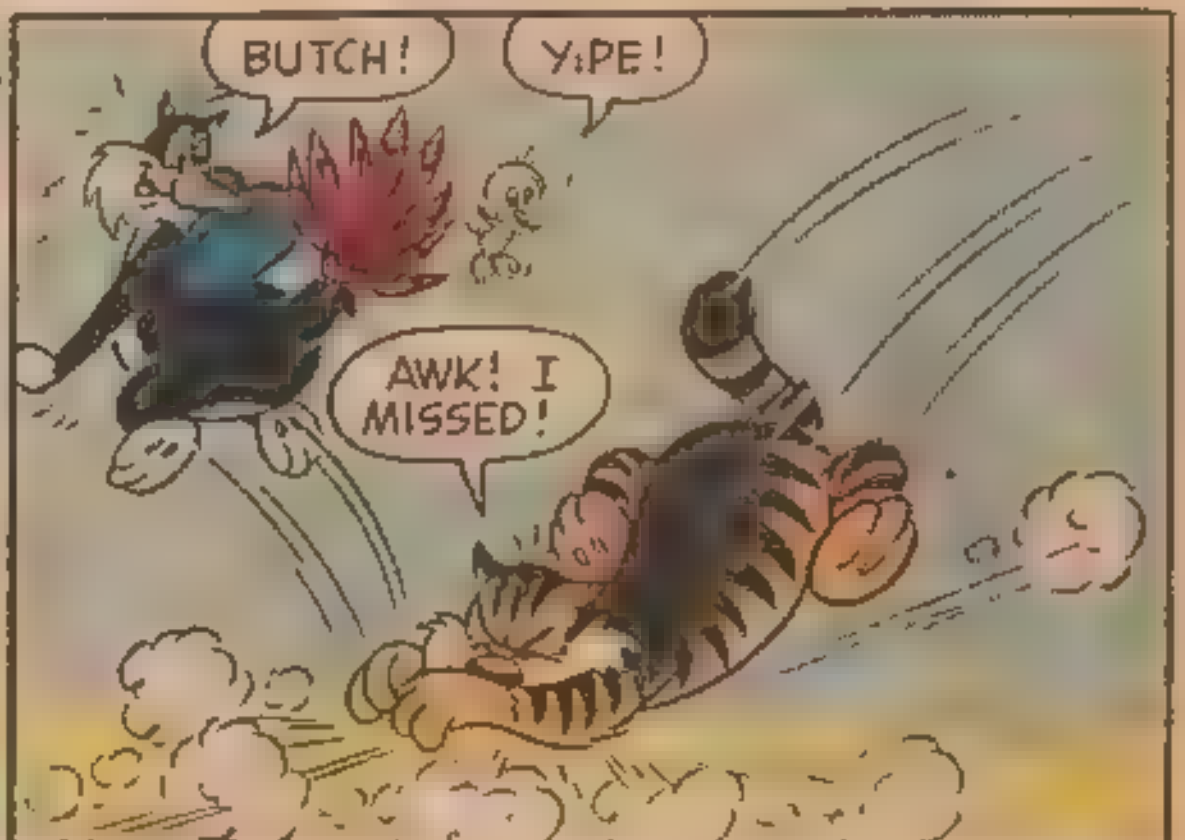
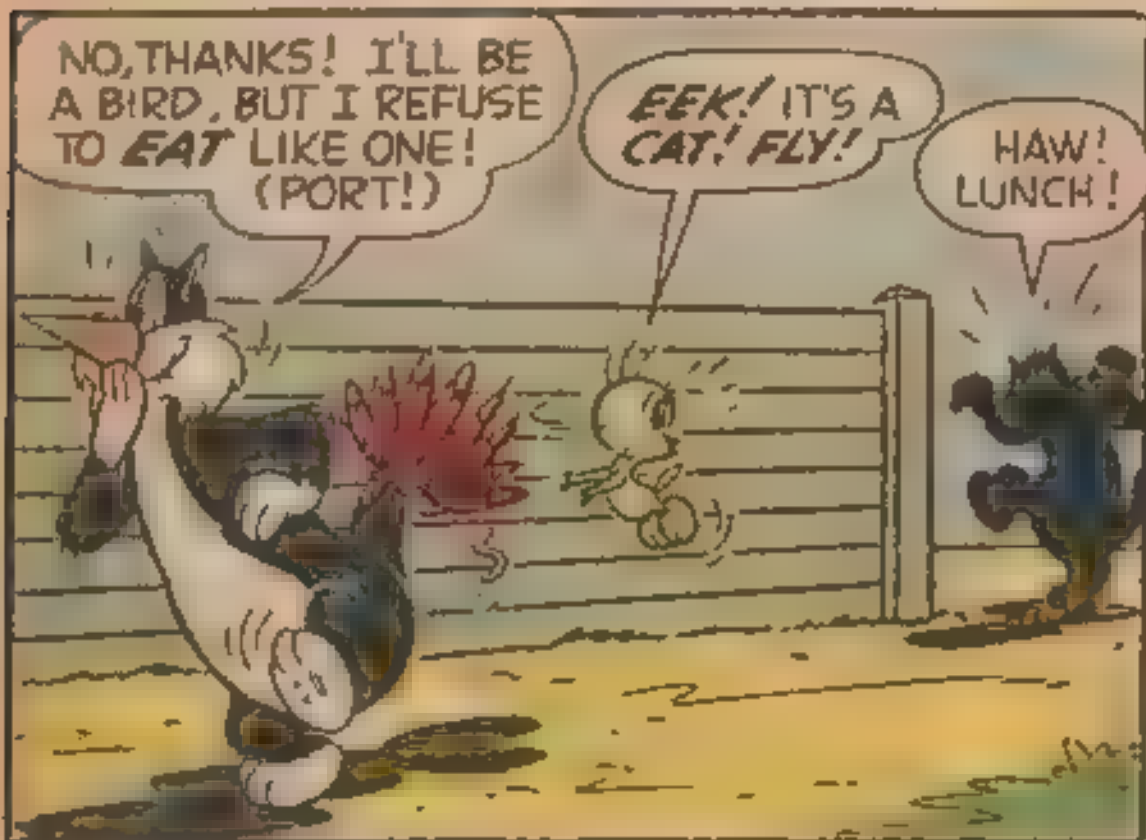
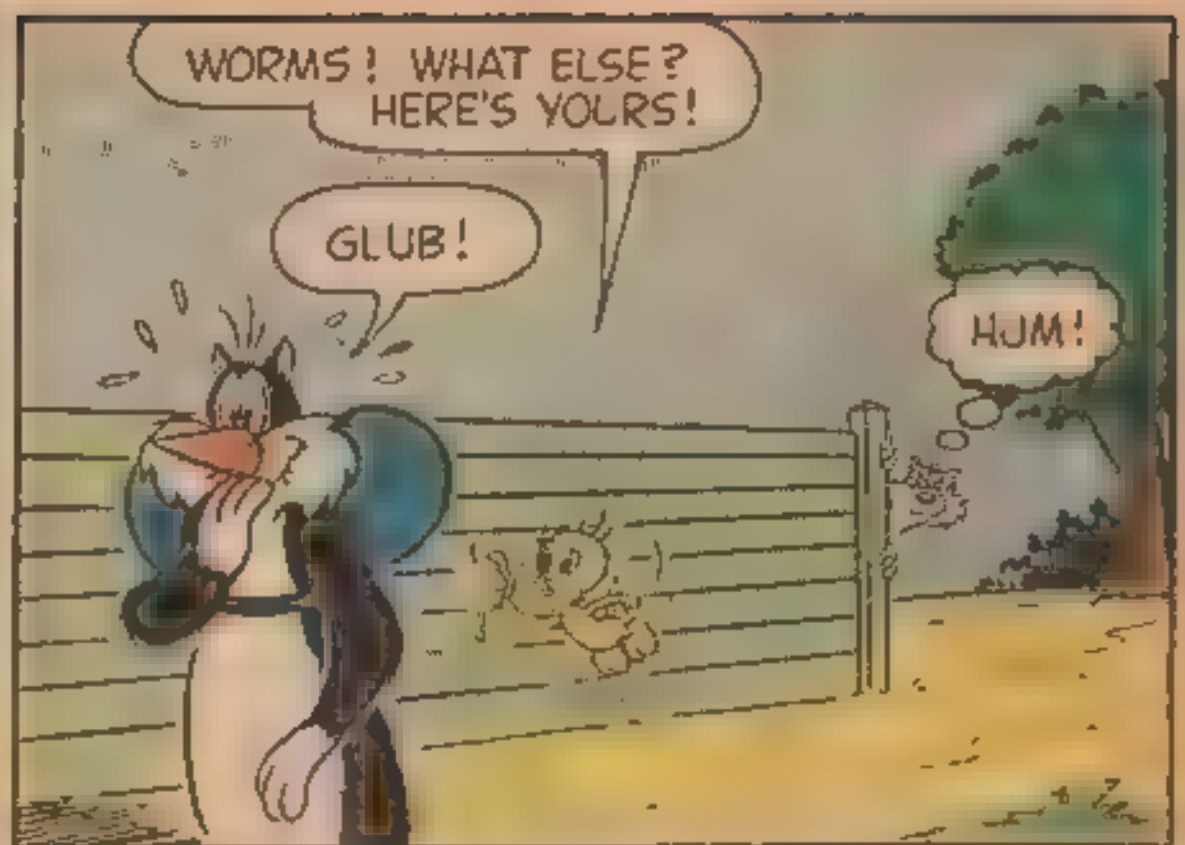
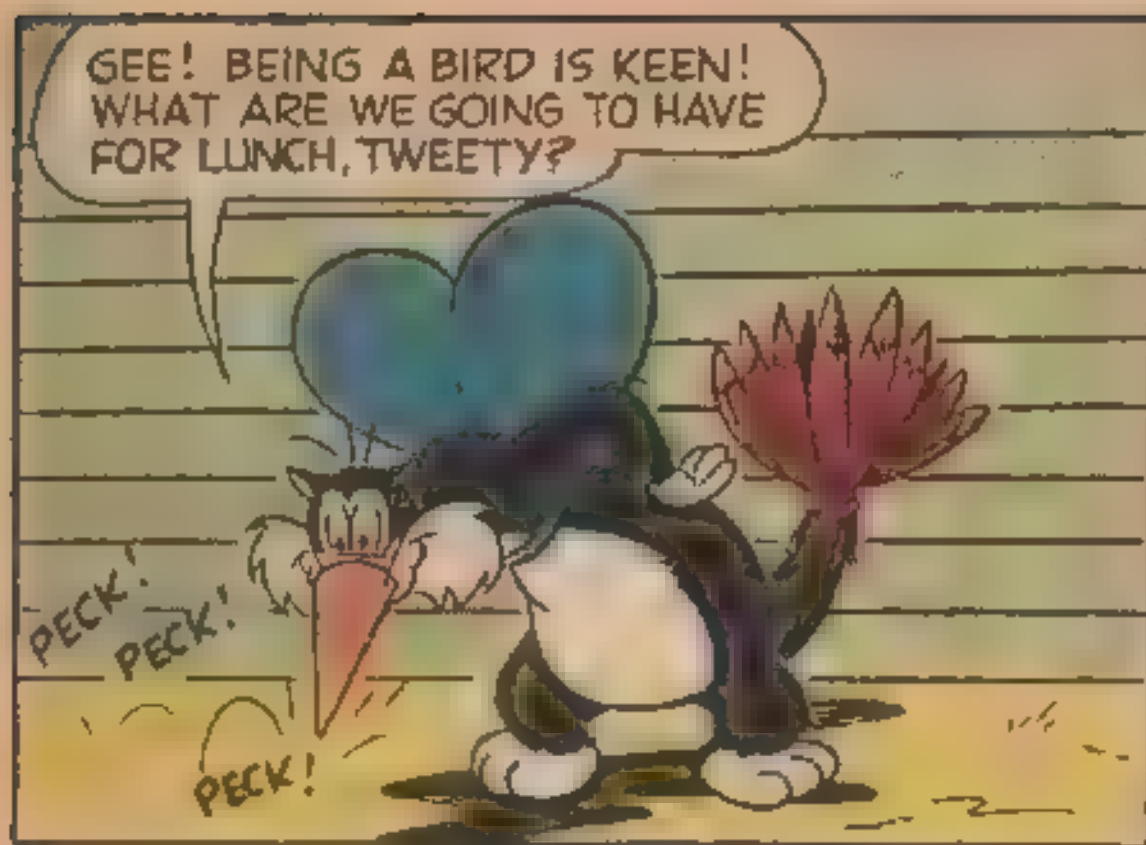
POW! ZING!

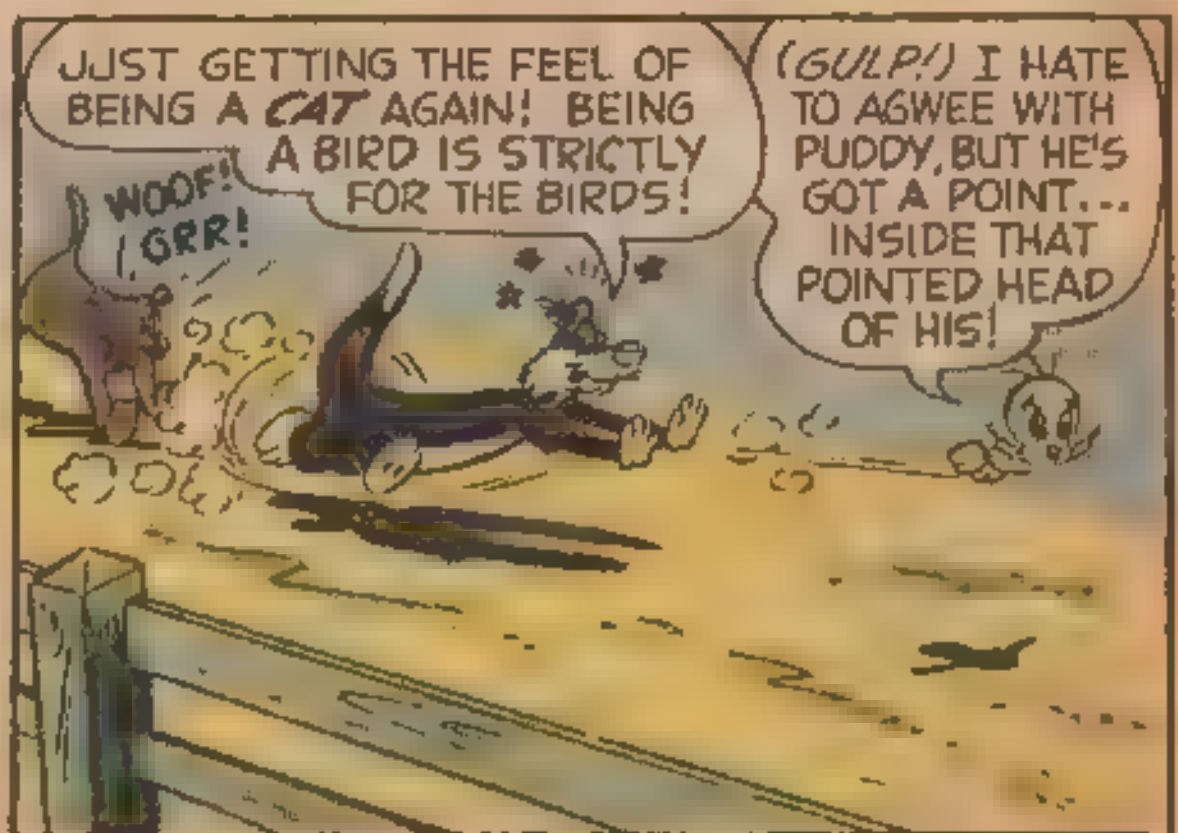
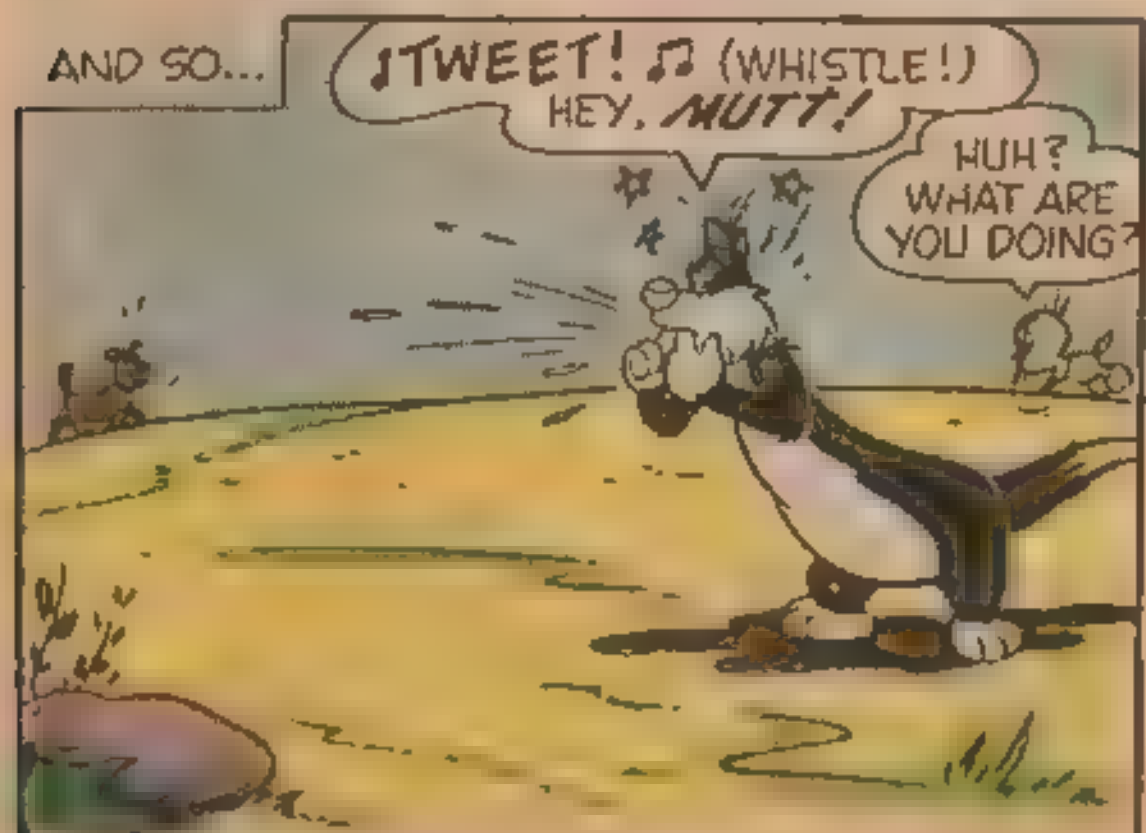
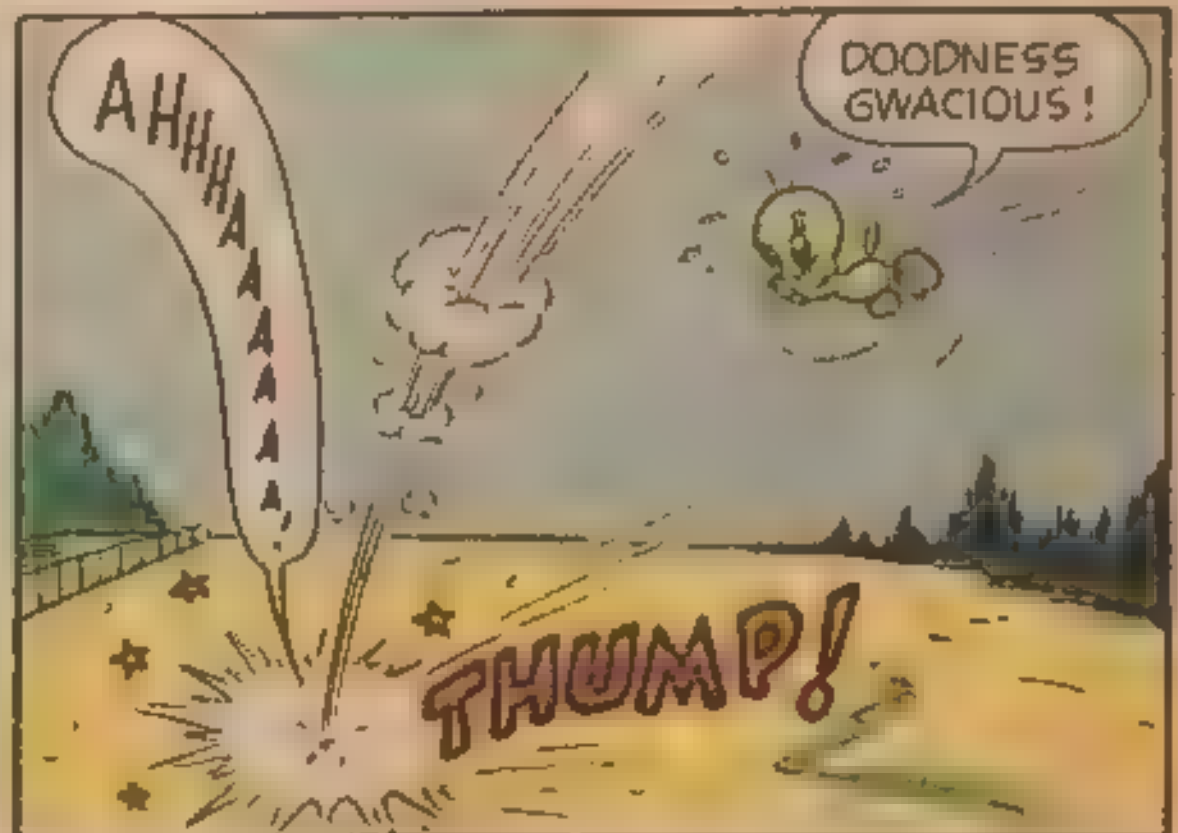
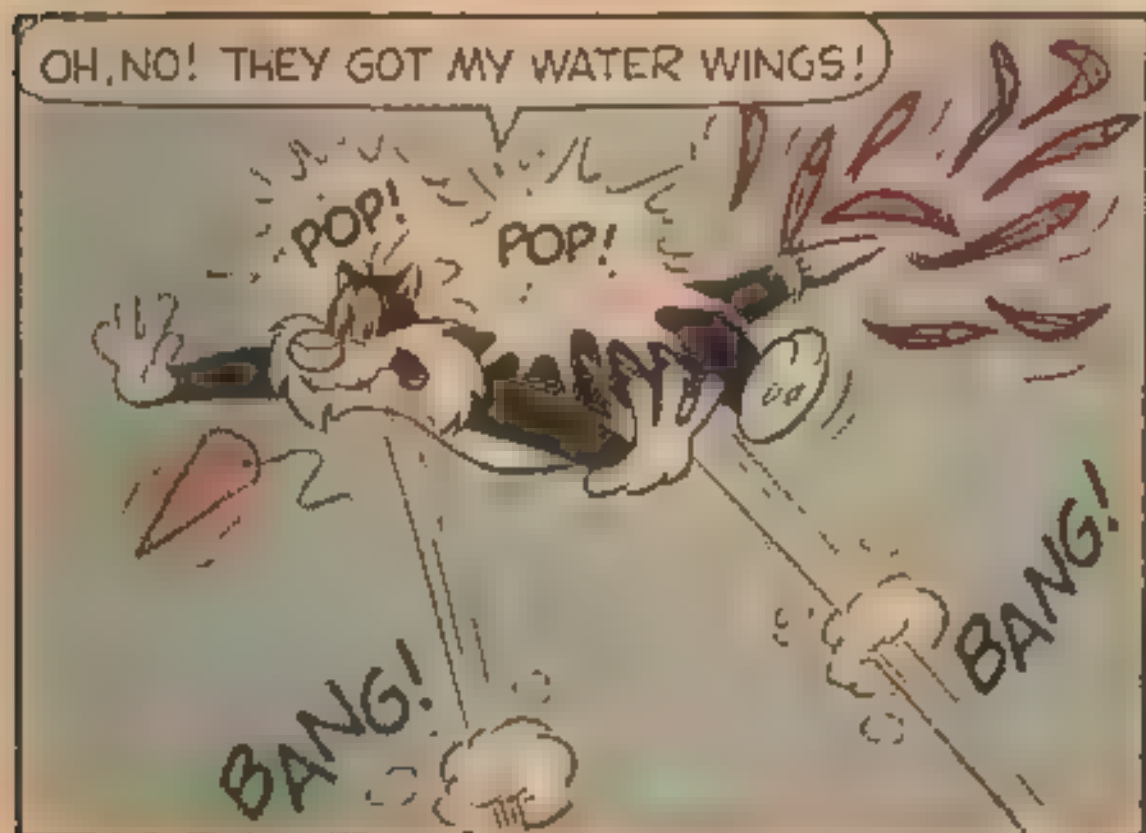
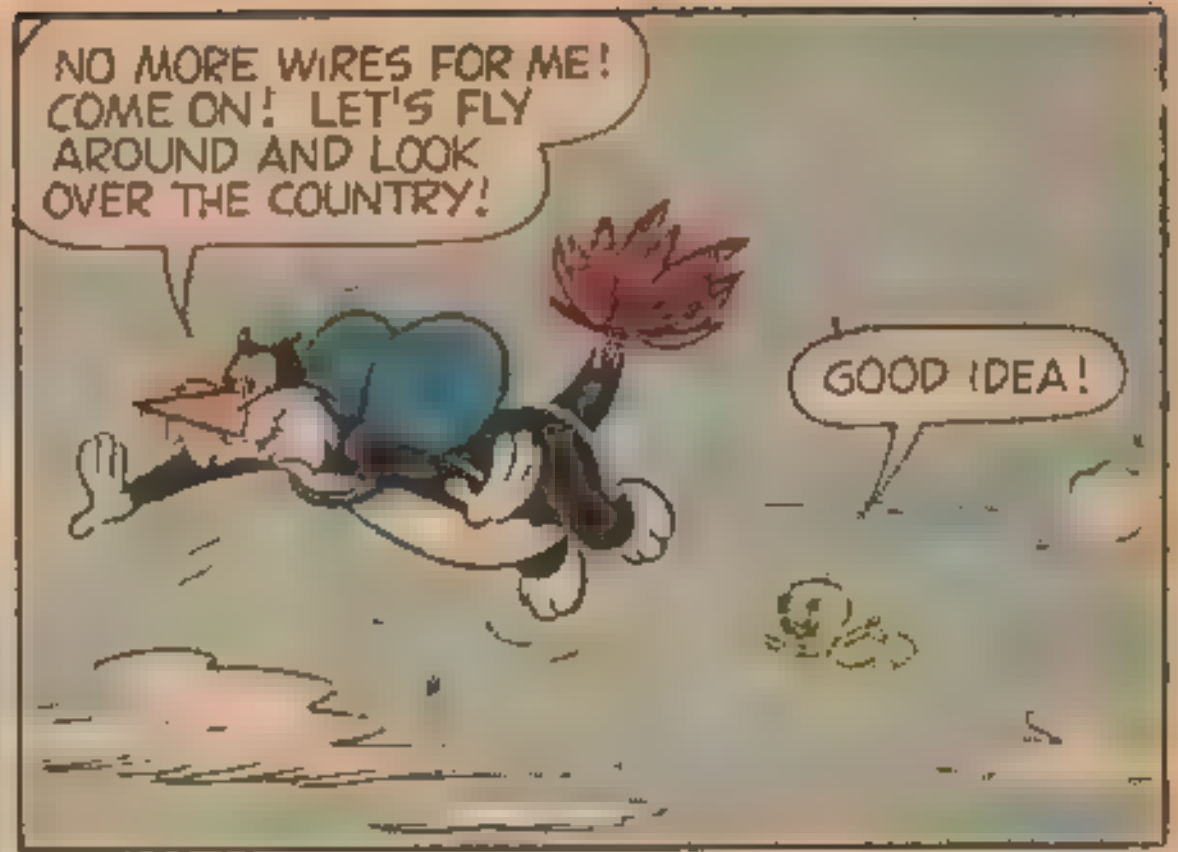
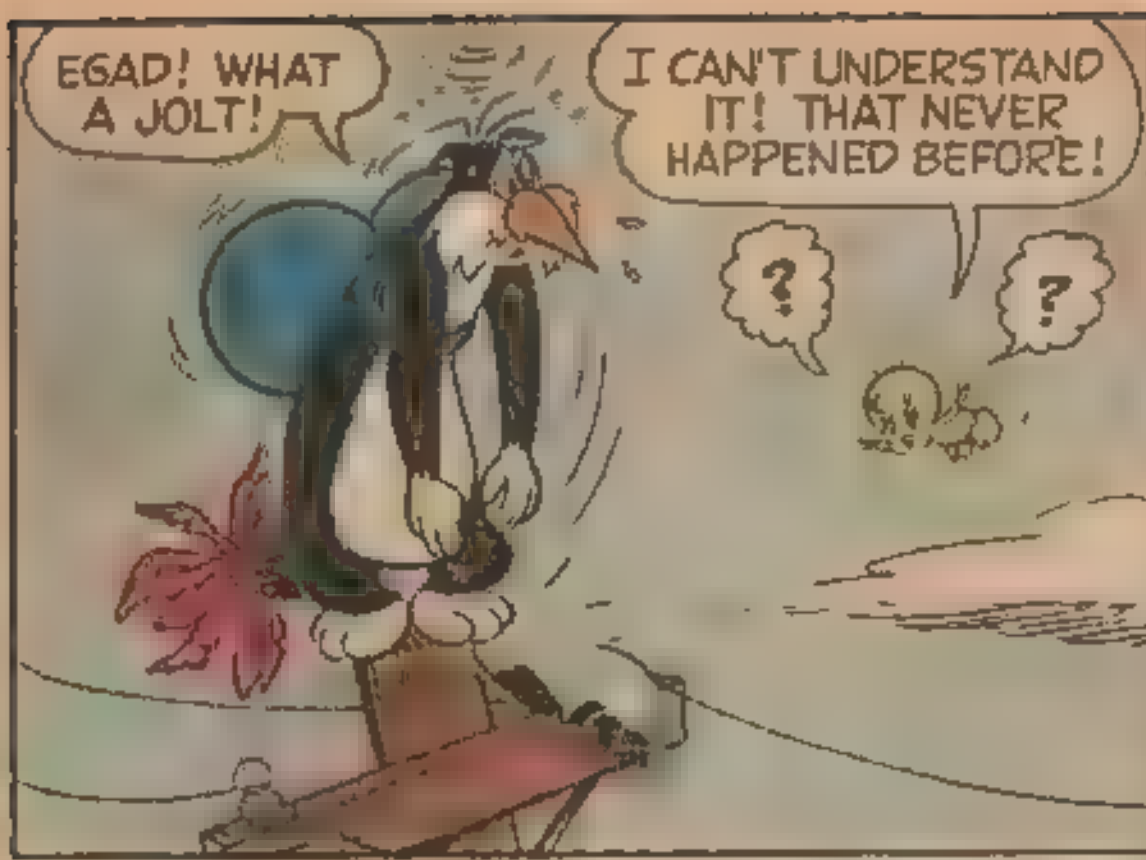
BEING A CAT IS SURE TOUGH! (SNIFF!)
NOBODY IS FRIENDLY TO ME! I'LL GO SEE
TWEETY—HE'LL BE MY FRIEND!

HI, TWEETY!

(GASP!) IT'S THE
PUDDY TAT!







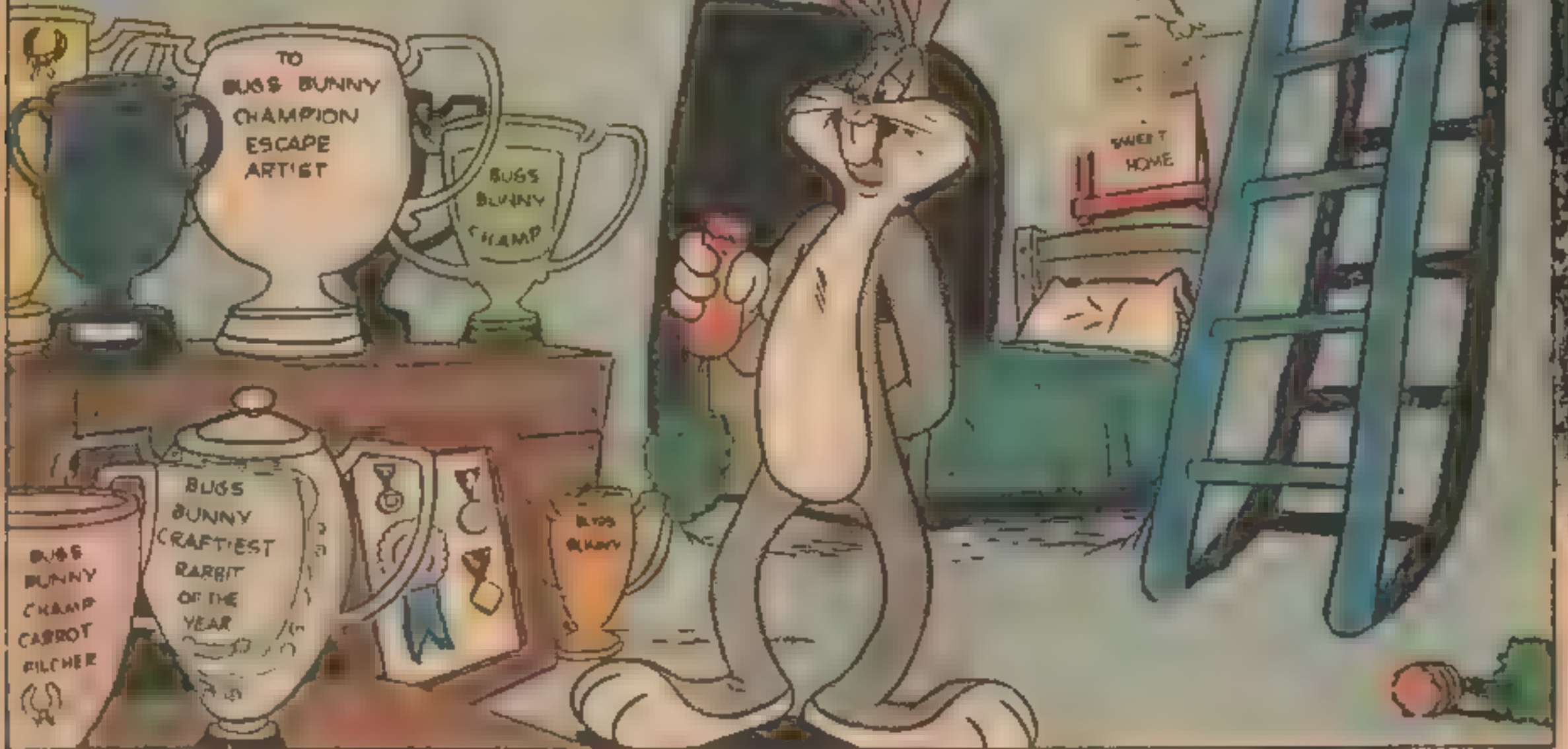
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

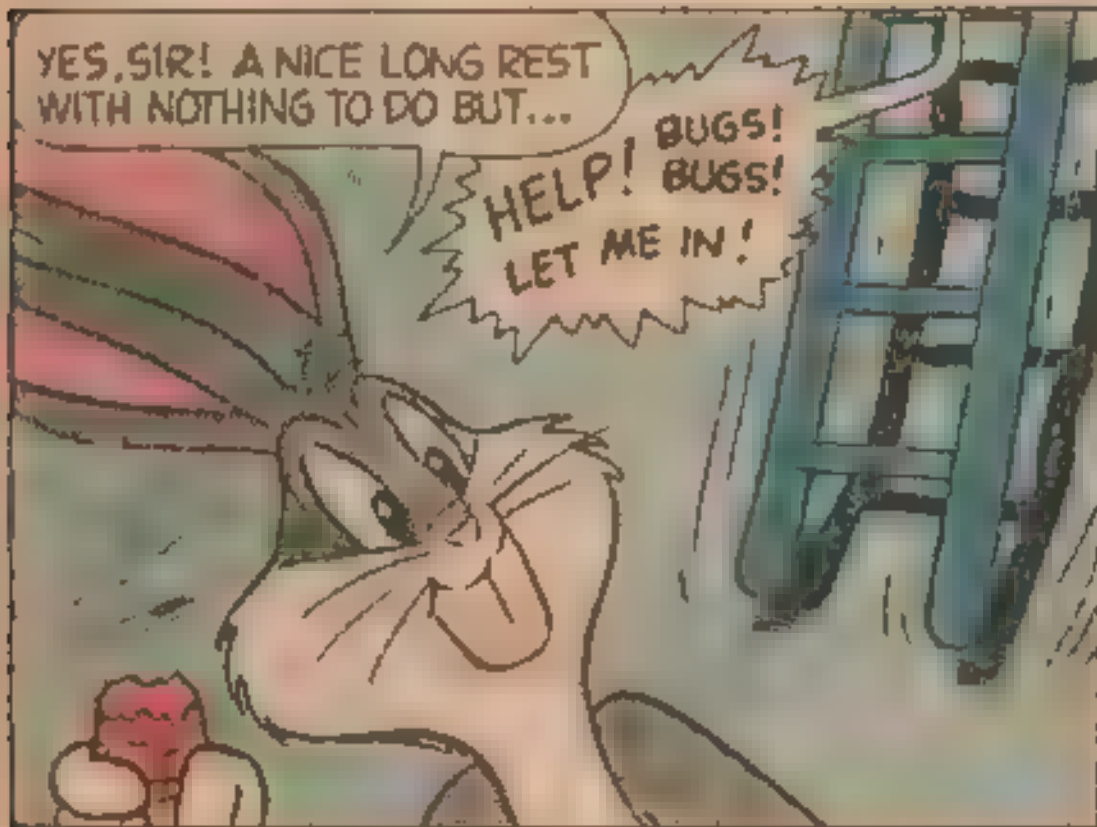
in **THE CHAMPION CHUMP**

AH, YES! IT'S BEEN QUITE AN EXCITING YEAR SO FAR, BUT NO MORE HEROICS FOR A WHILE! I'M GOING TO TAKE A REST!



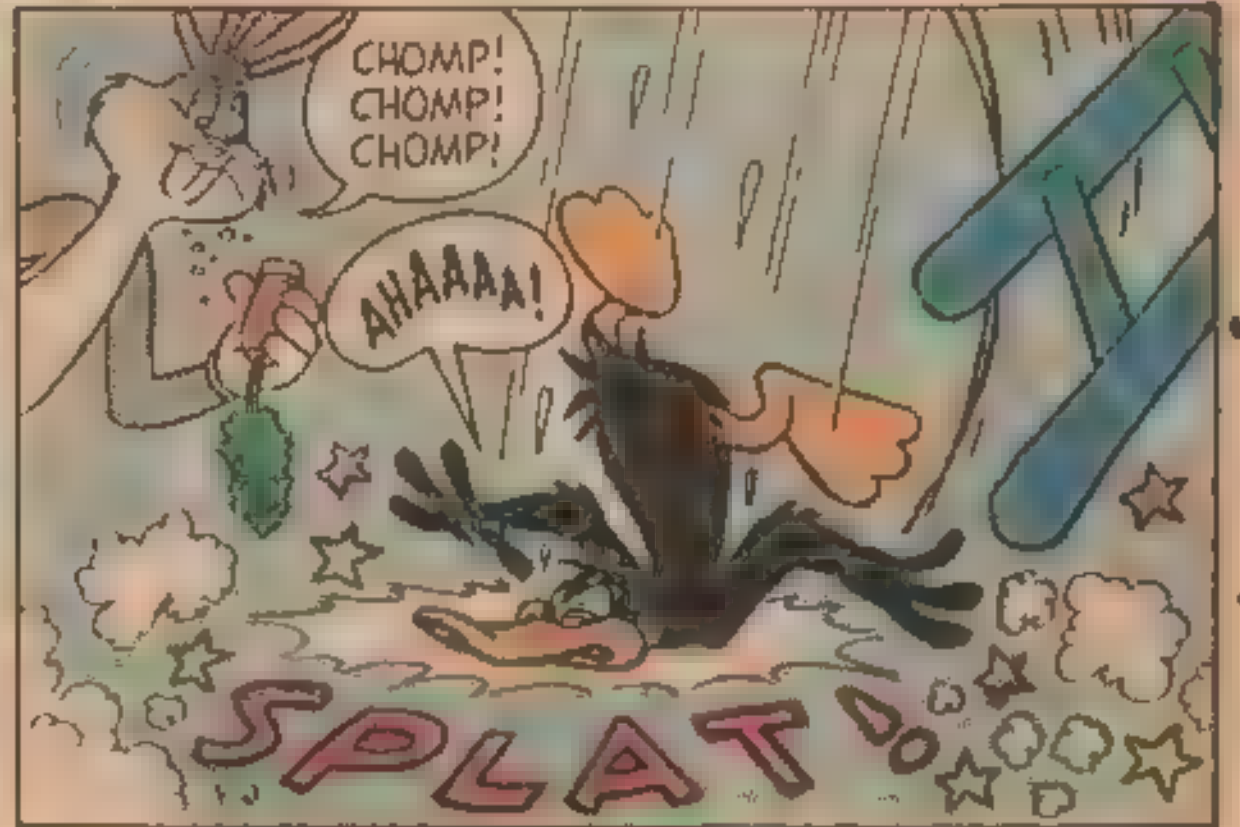
YES, SIR! A NICE LONG REST WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT...

BUGS!
HELP! BUGS!
LET ME IN!



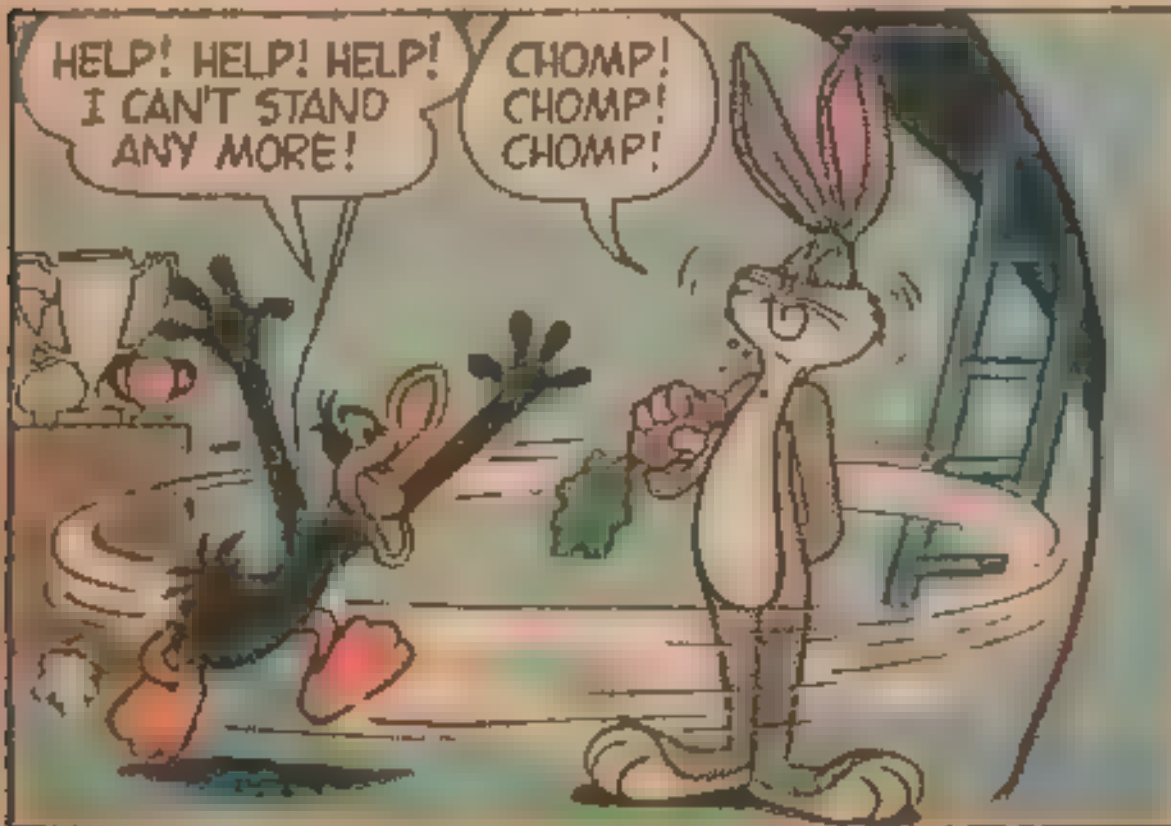
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

AHAAAA!



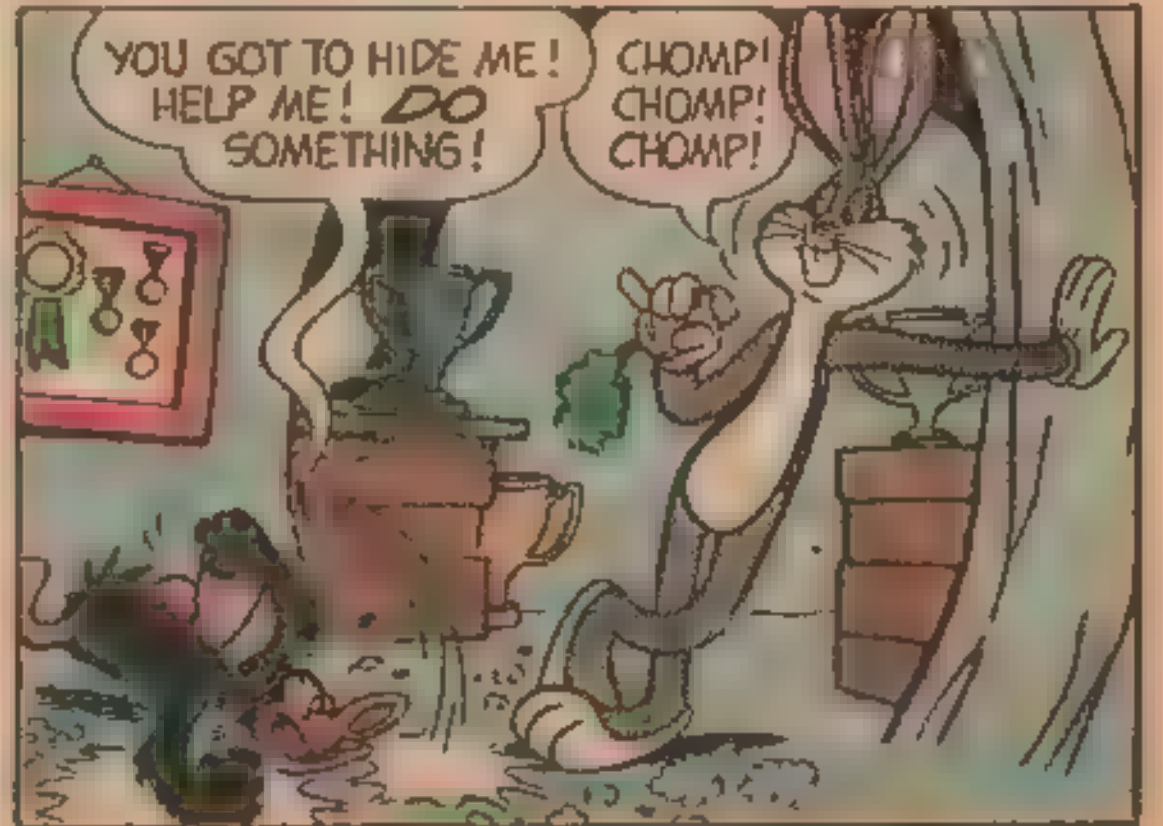
HELP! HELP! HELP!
I CAN'T STAND
ANY MORE!

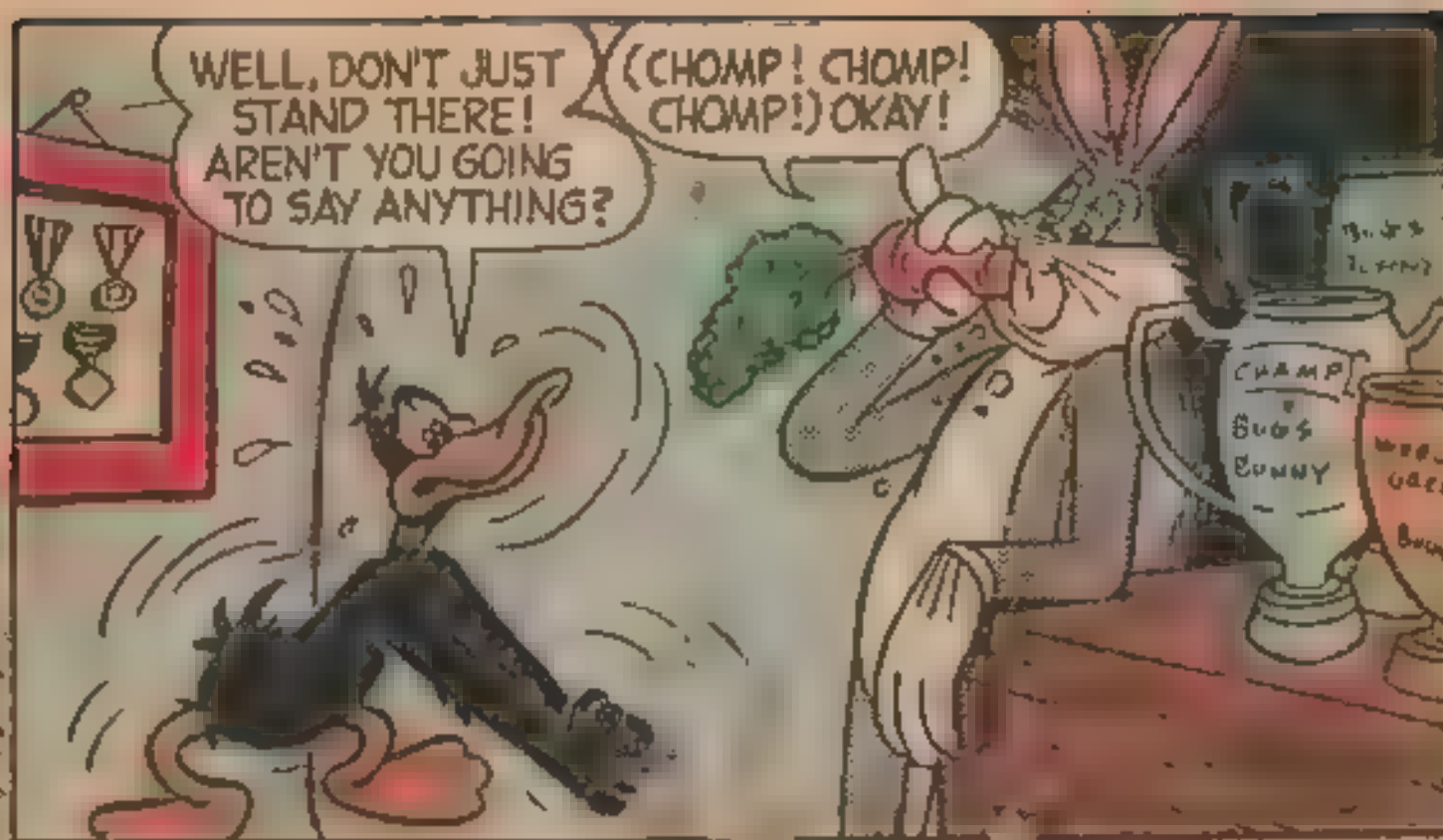
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!



YOU GOT TO HIDE ME!
HELP ME! DO
SOMETHING!

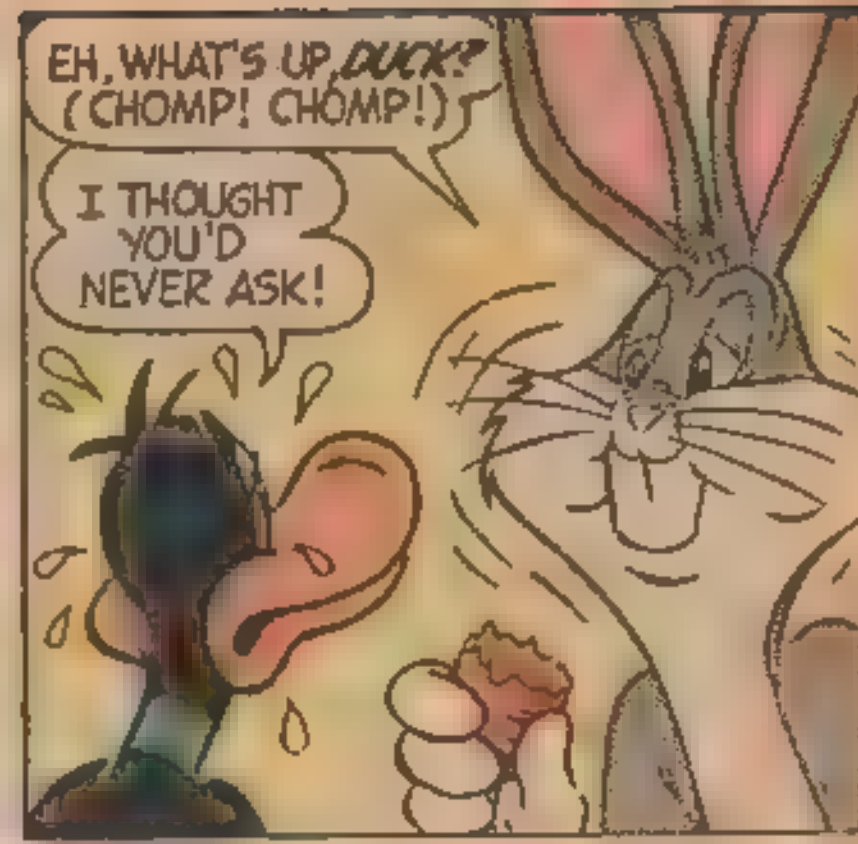
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!





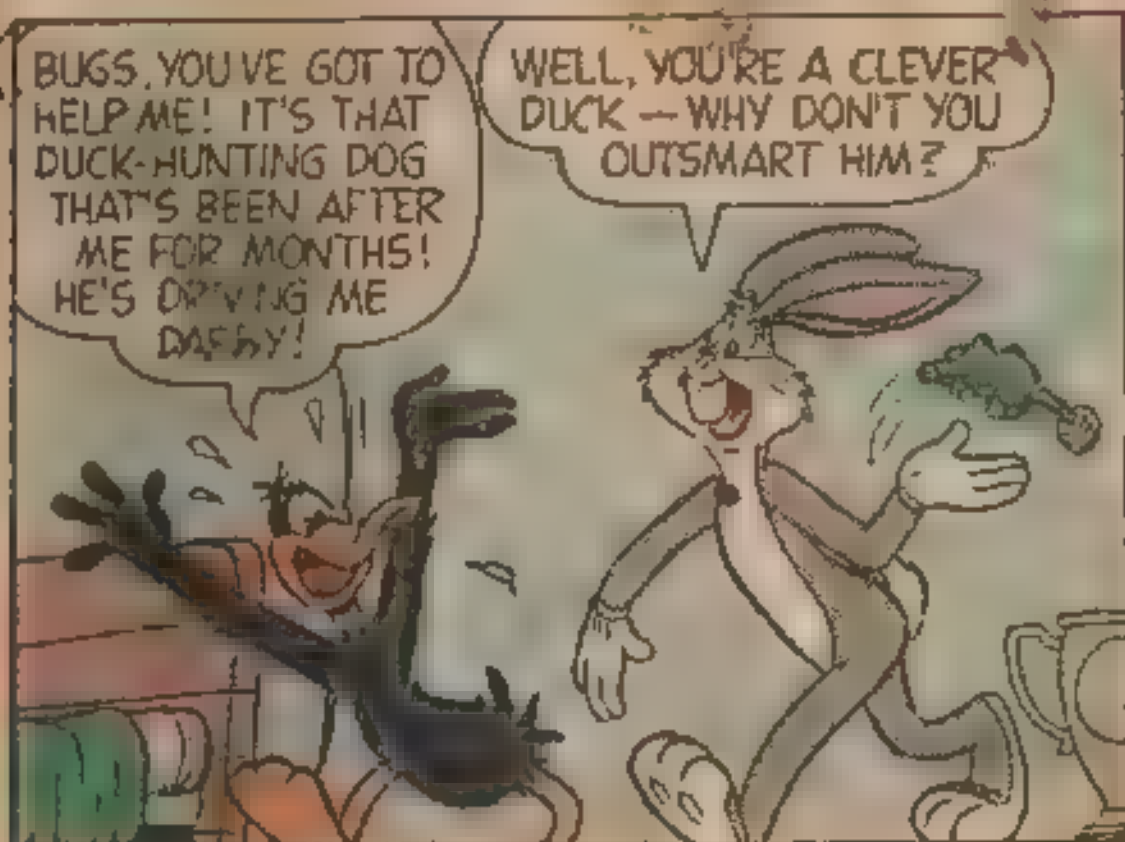
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAY ANYTHING?

(CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!) OKAY!



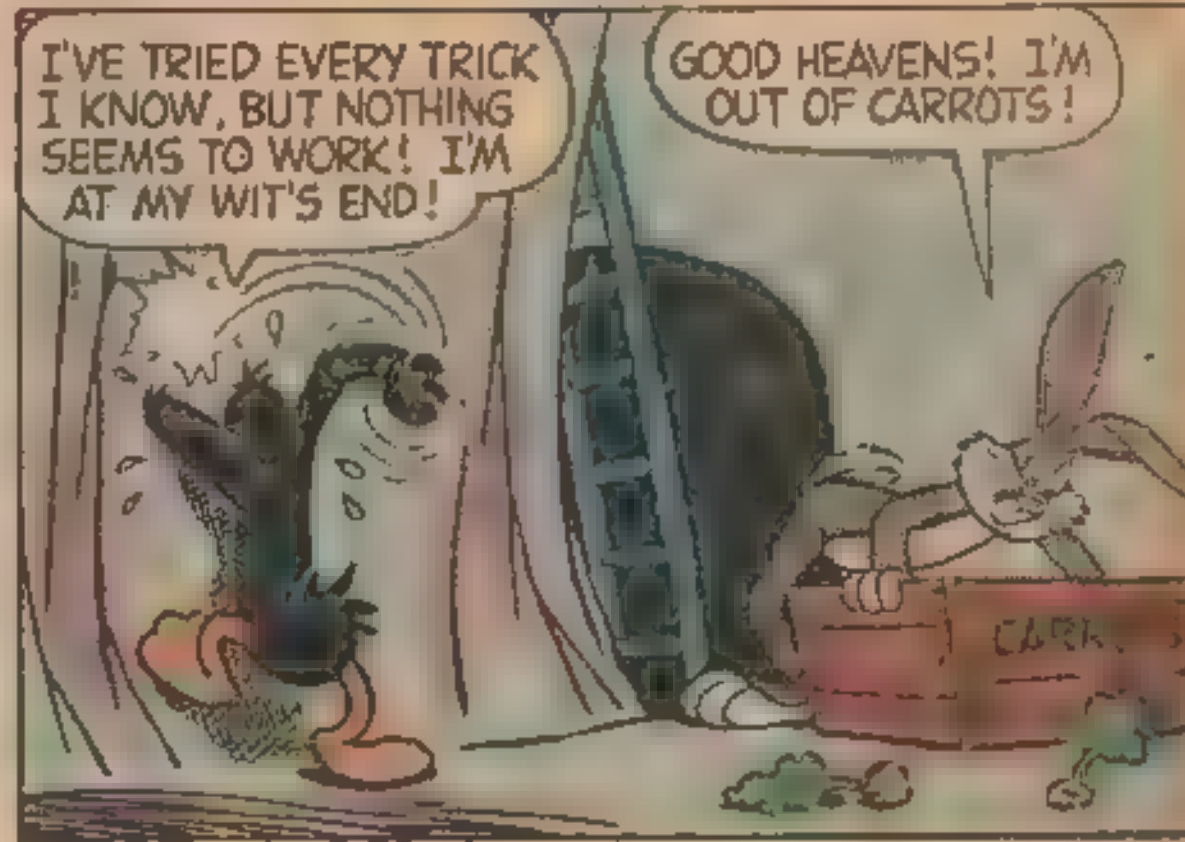
EH, WHAT'S UP, DUCK? (CHOMP! CHOMP!)

I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!



BUGS, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! IT'S THAT DUCK-HUNTING DOG THAT'S BEEN AFTER ME FOR MONTHS! HE'S DRIVING ME DAFKY!

WELL, YOU'RE A CLEVER DUCK — WHY DON'T YOU OUTSMART HIM?



I'VE TRIED EVERY TRICK I KNOW, BUT NOTHING SEEMS TO WORK! I'M AT MY WIT'S END!

GOOD HEAVENS! I'M OUT OF CARROTS!



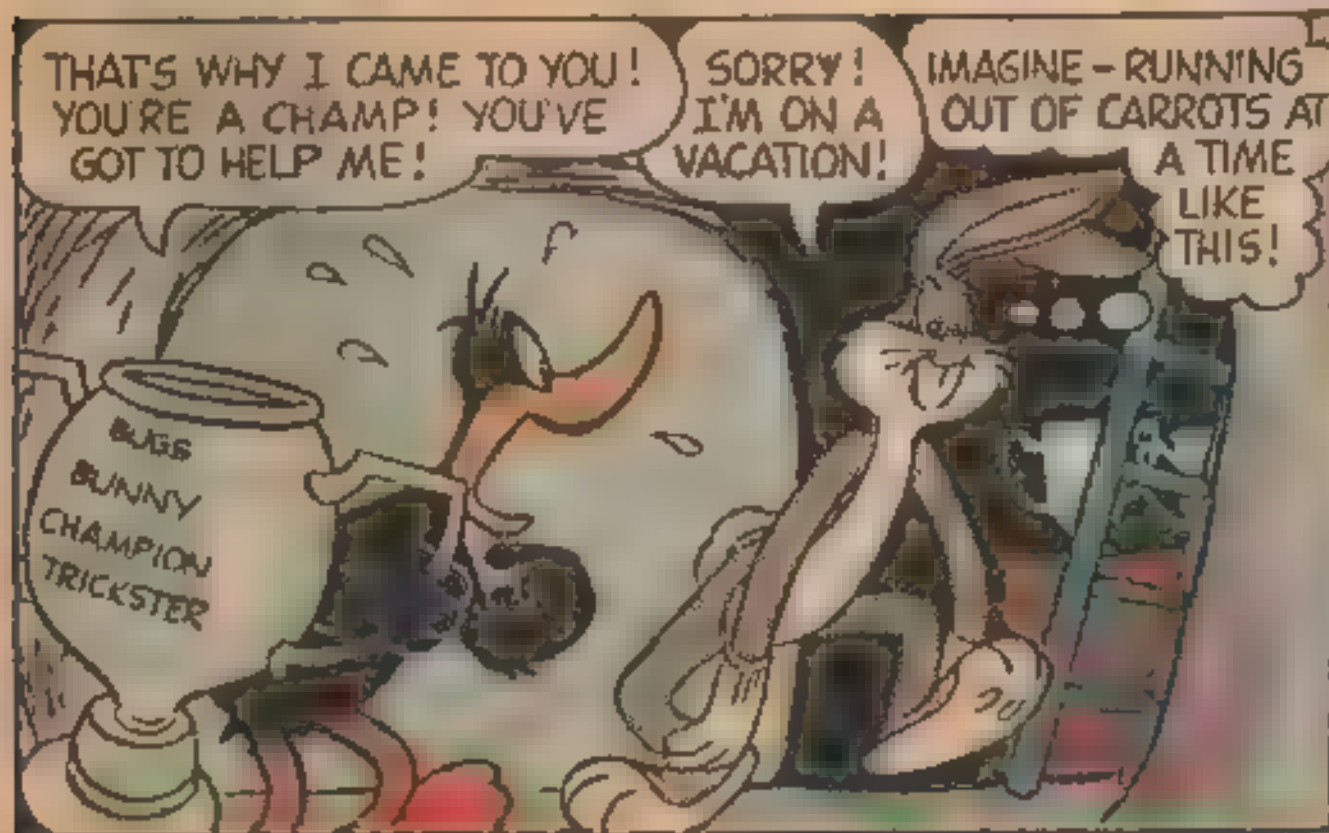
I NEVER KNOW WHEN HE'S GOING TO SNEAK UP ON ME! (GULP!)



HE'S TURNED ME INTO A BUNDLE OF NERVES! I'M EVEN GETTING GRAY FEATHERS IN MY HEAD!



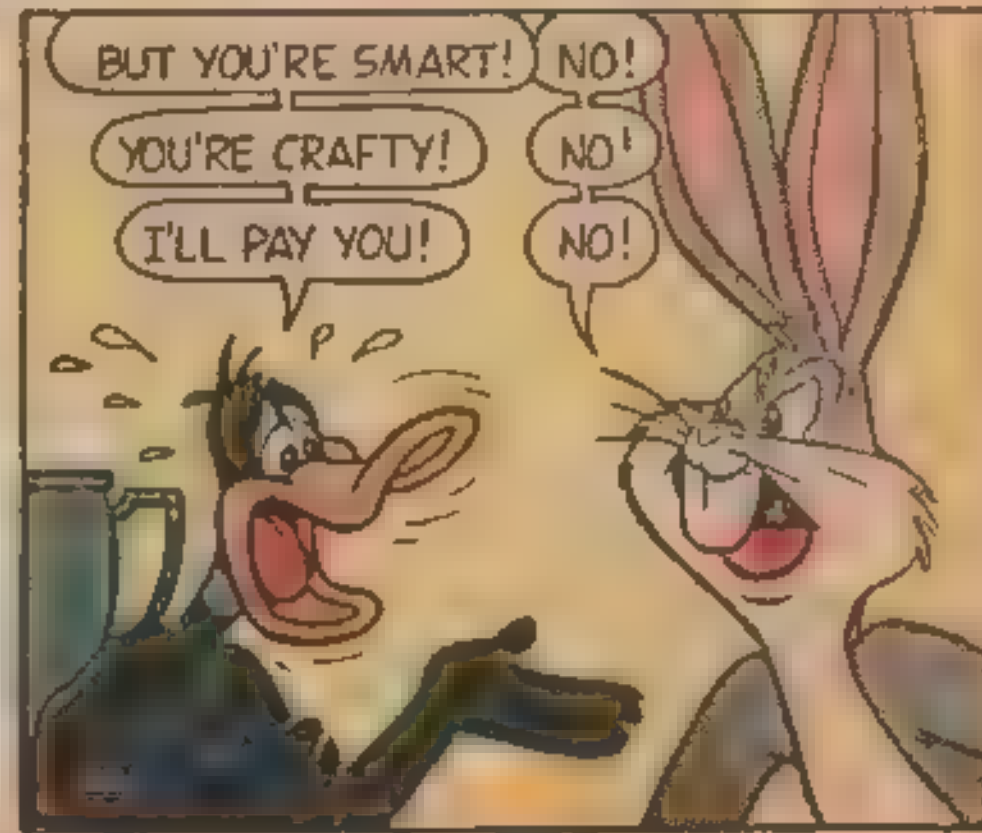
HE'S MAKING AN OLD DUCK OUT OF ME BEFORE MY TIME! (SOB!)



THAT'S WHY I CAME TO YOU! YOU'RE A CHAMP! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!

SORRY! I'M ON A VACATION!

IMAGINE — RUNNING OUT OF CARROTS AT A TIME LIKE THIS!



BUT YOU'RE SMART!

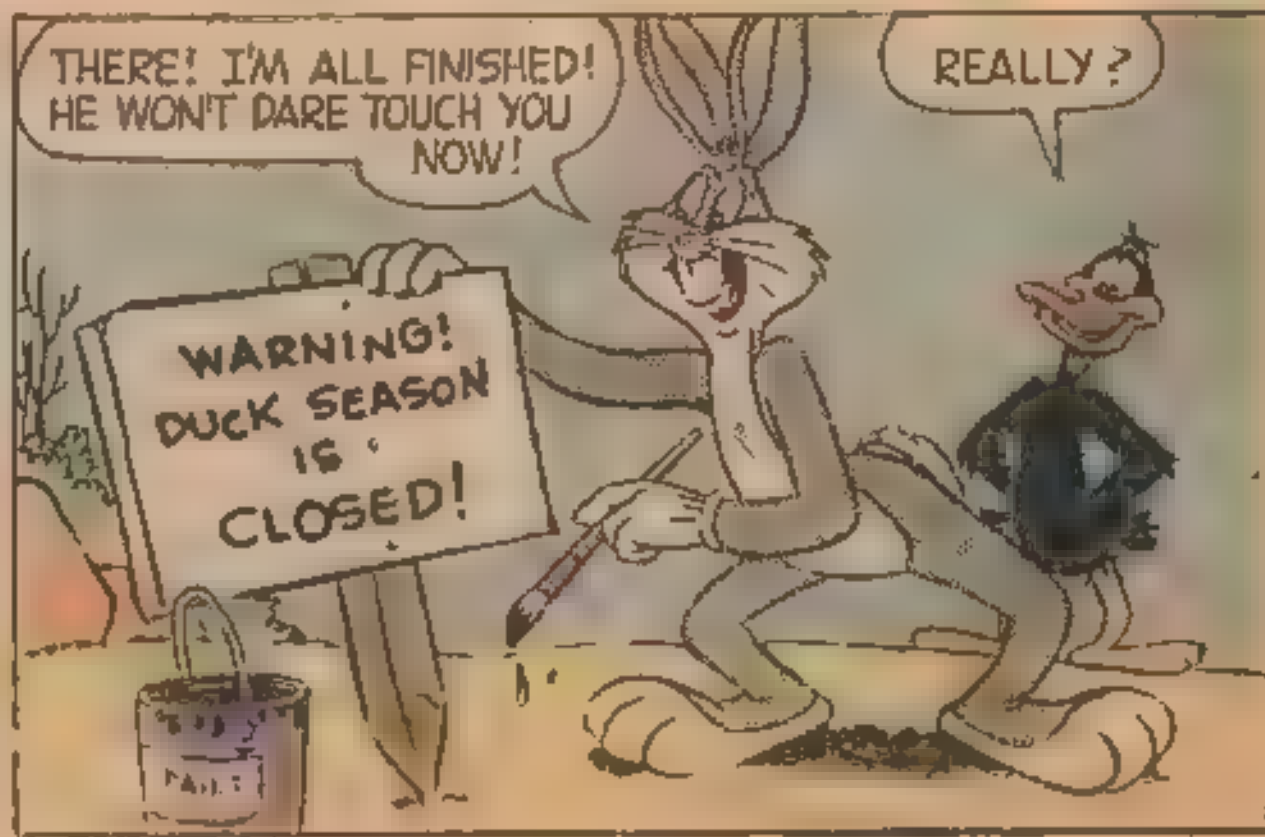
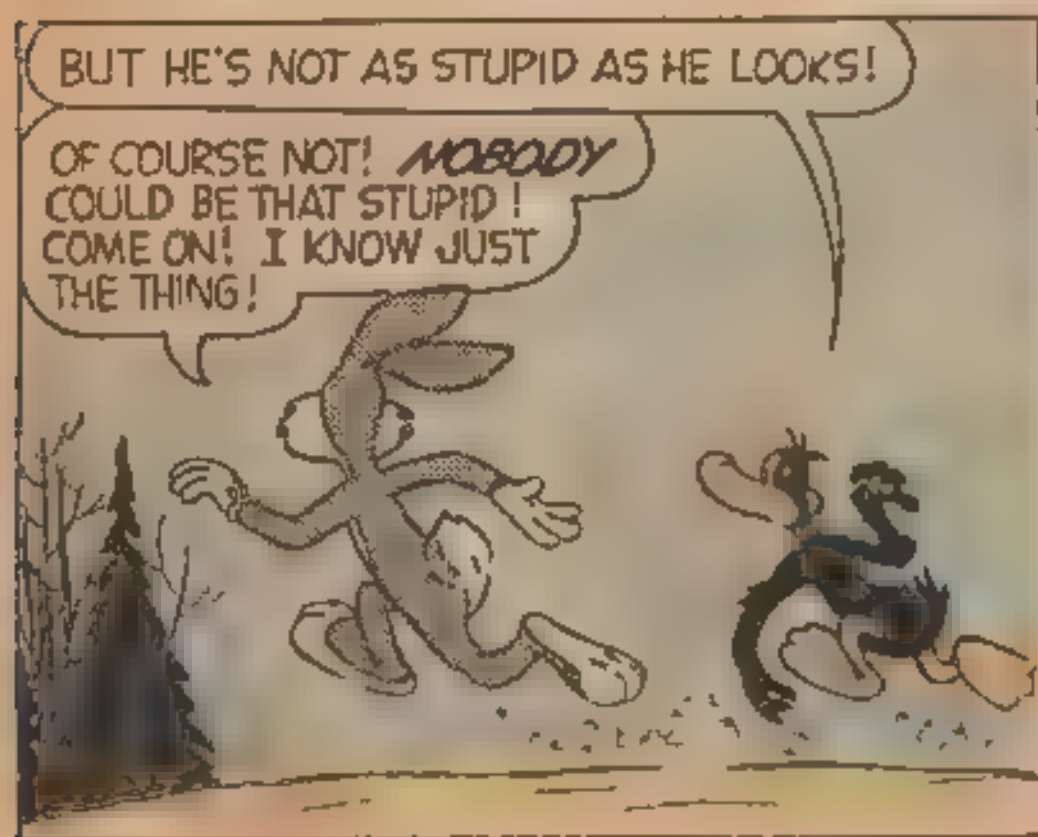
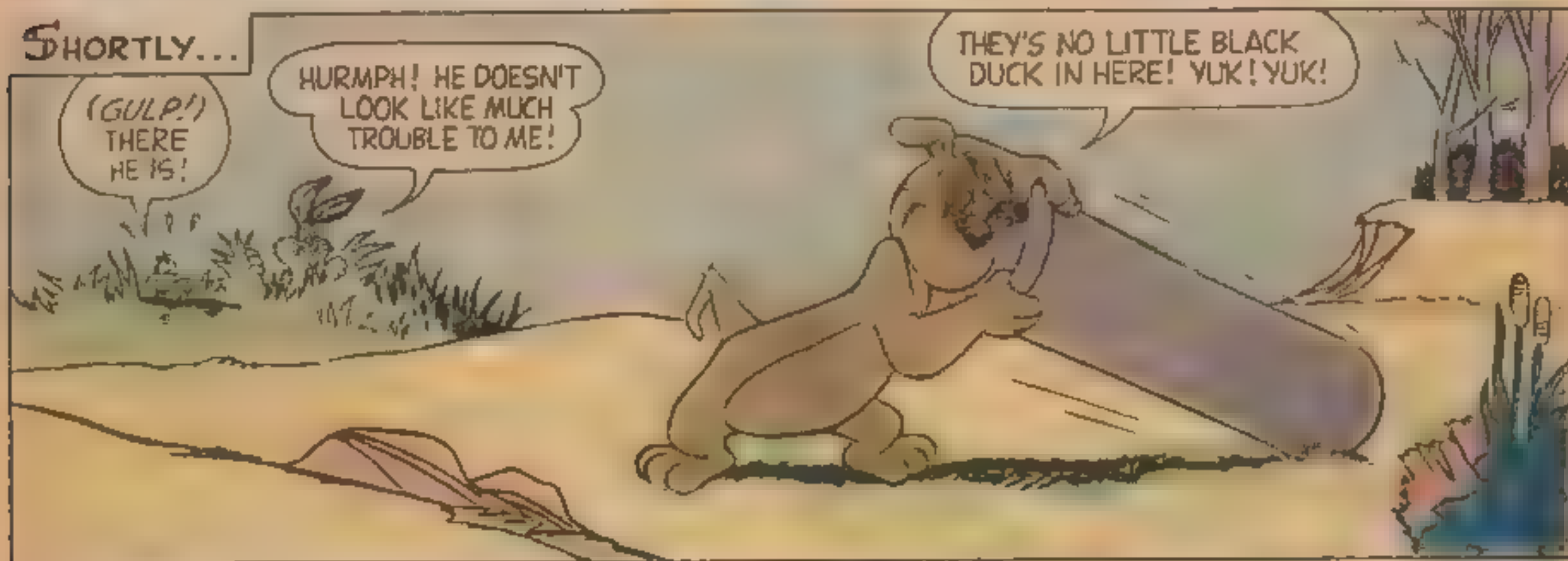
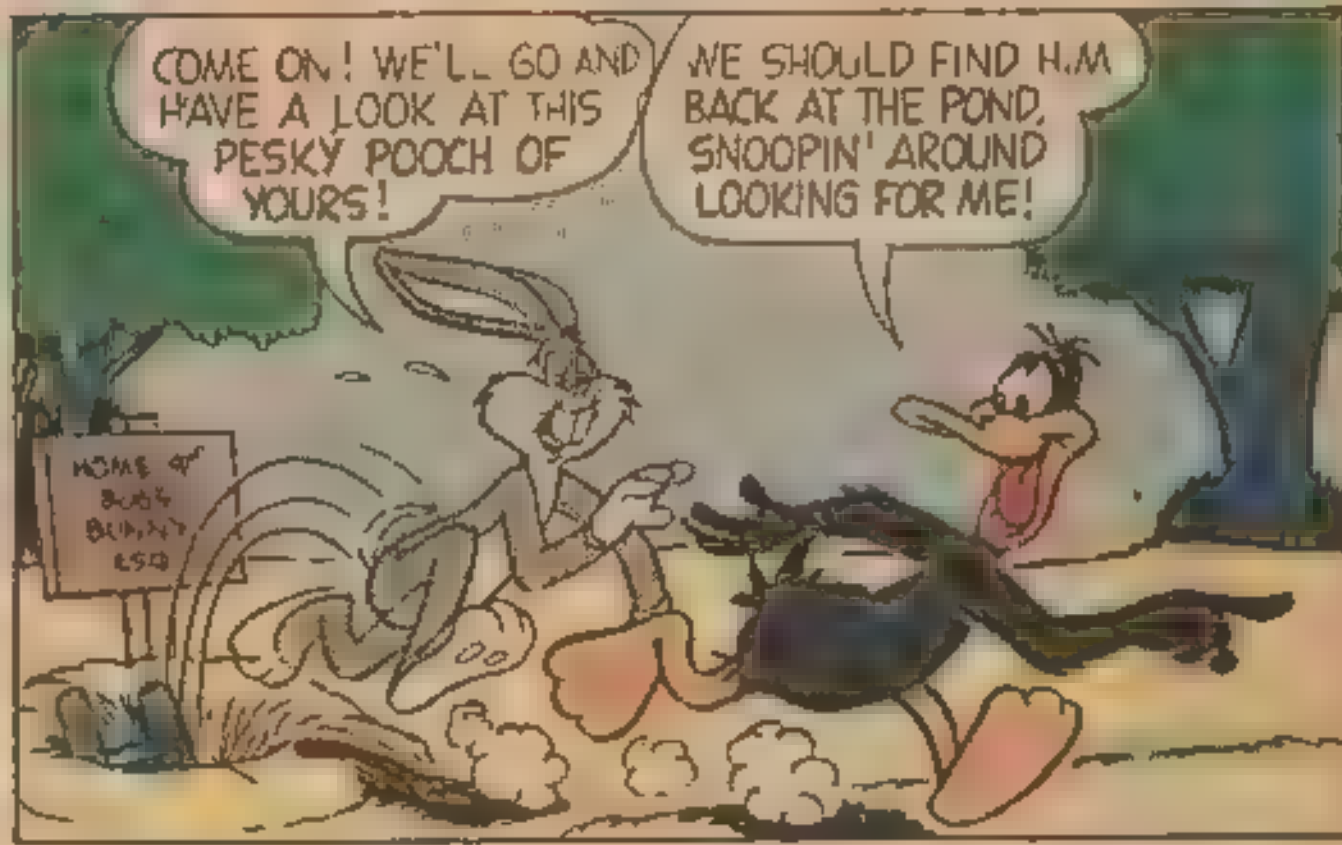
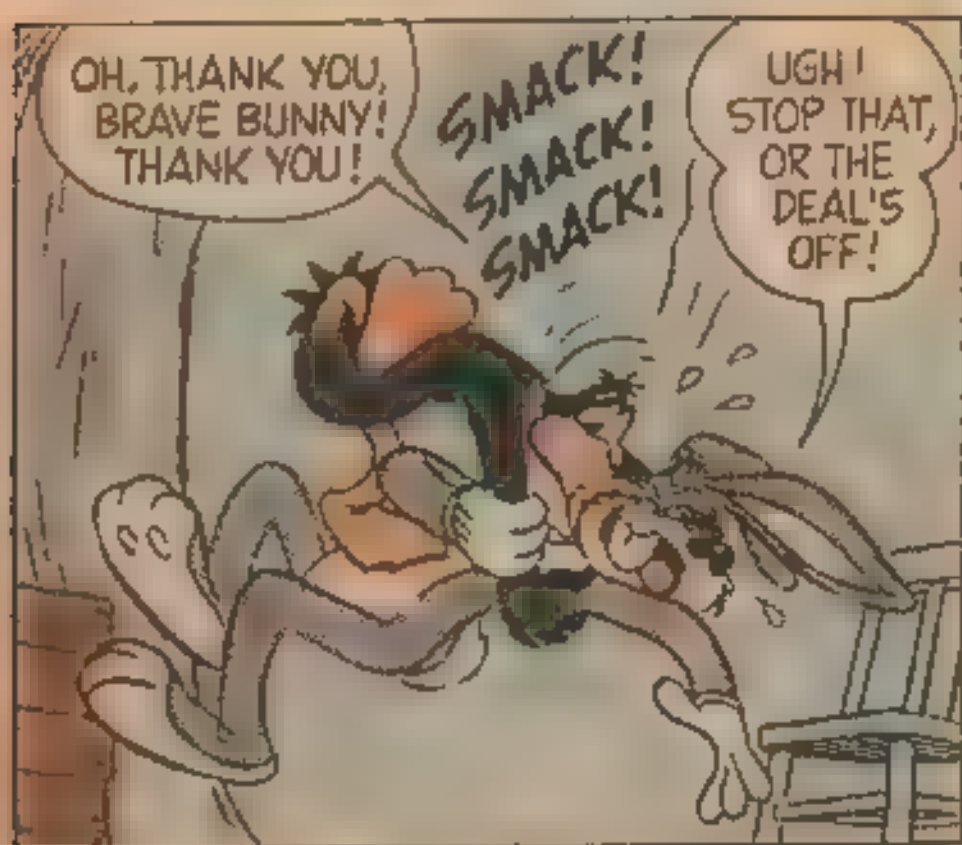
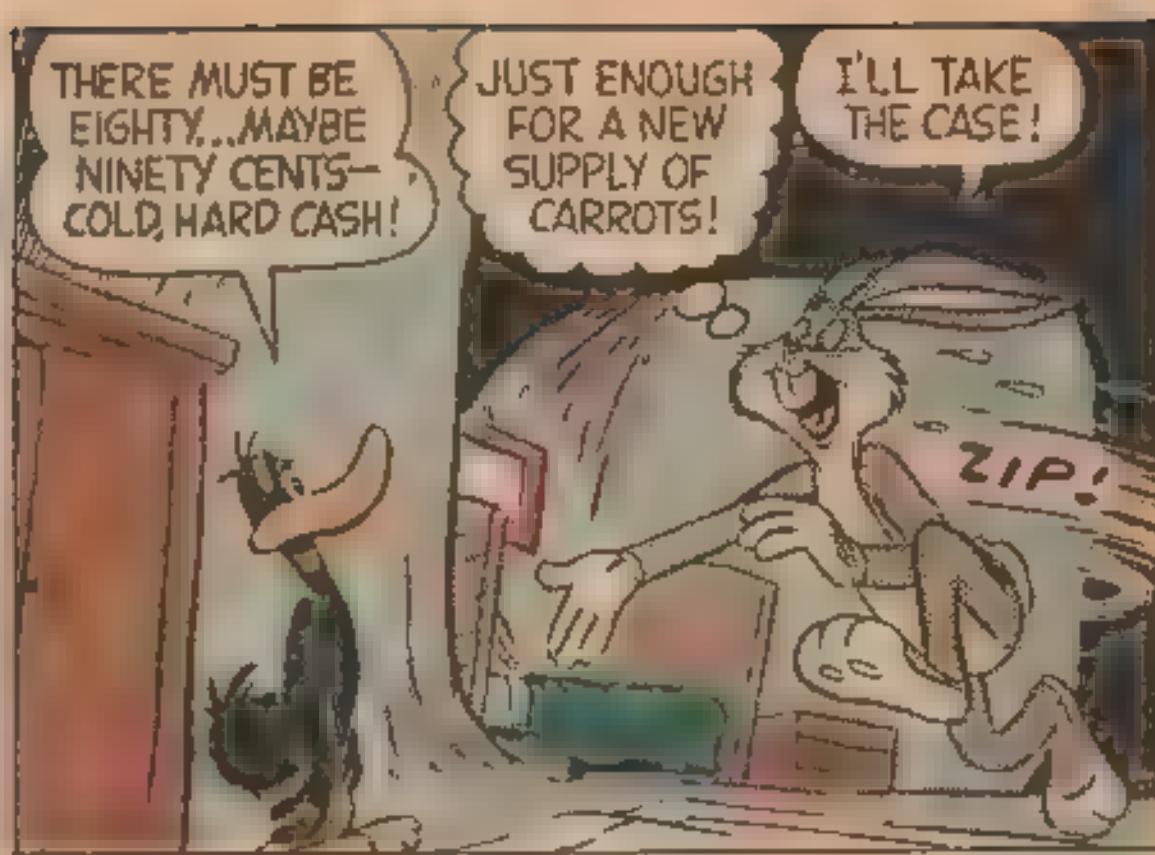
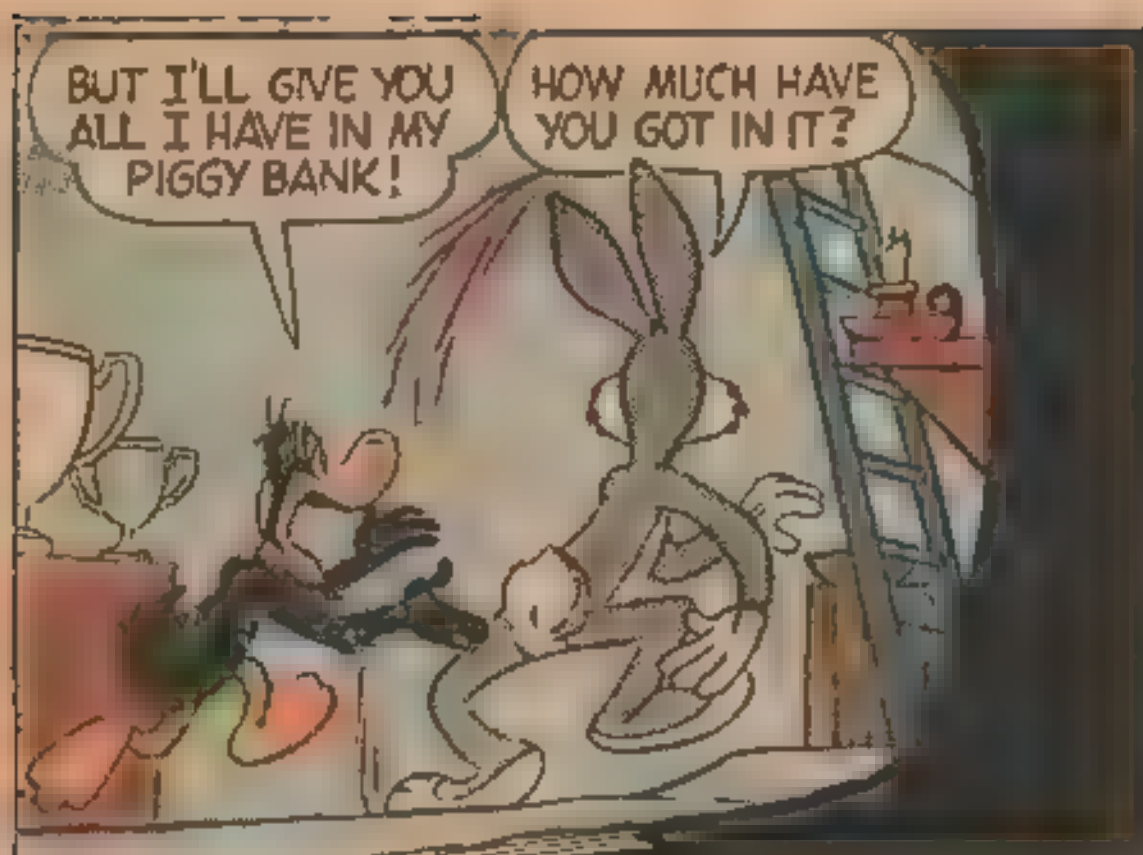
NO!

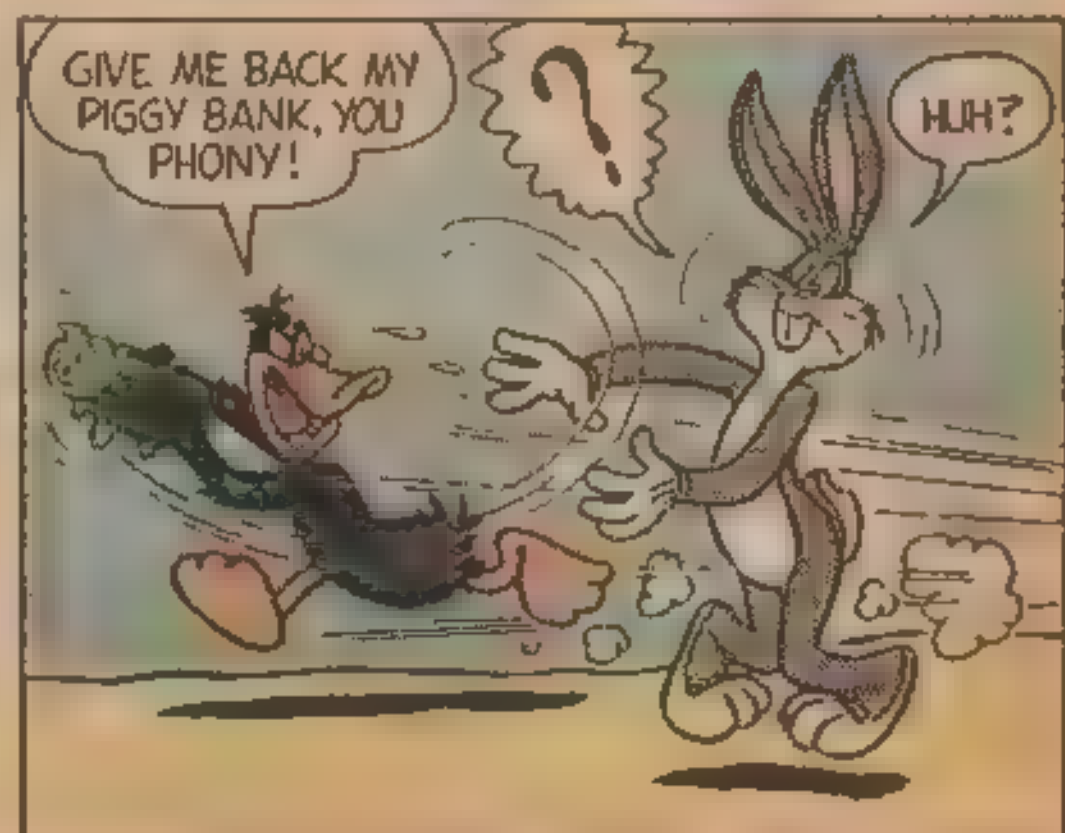
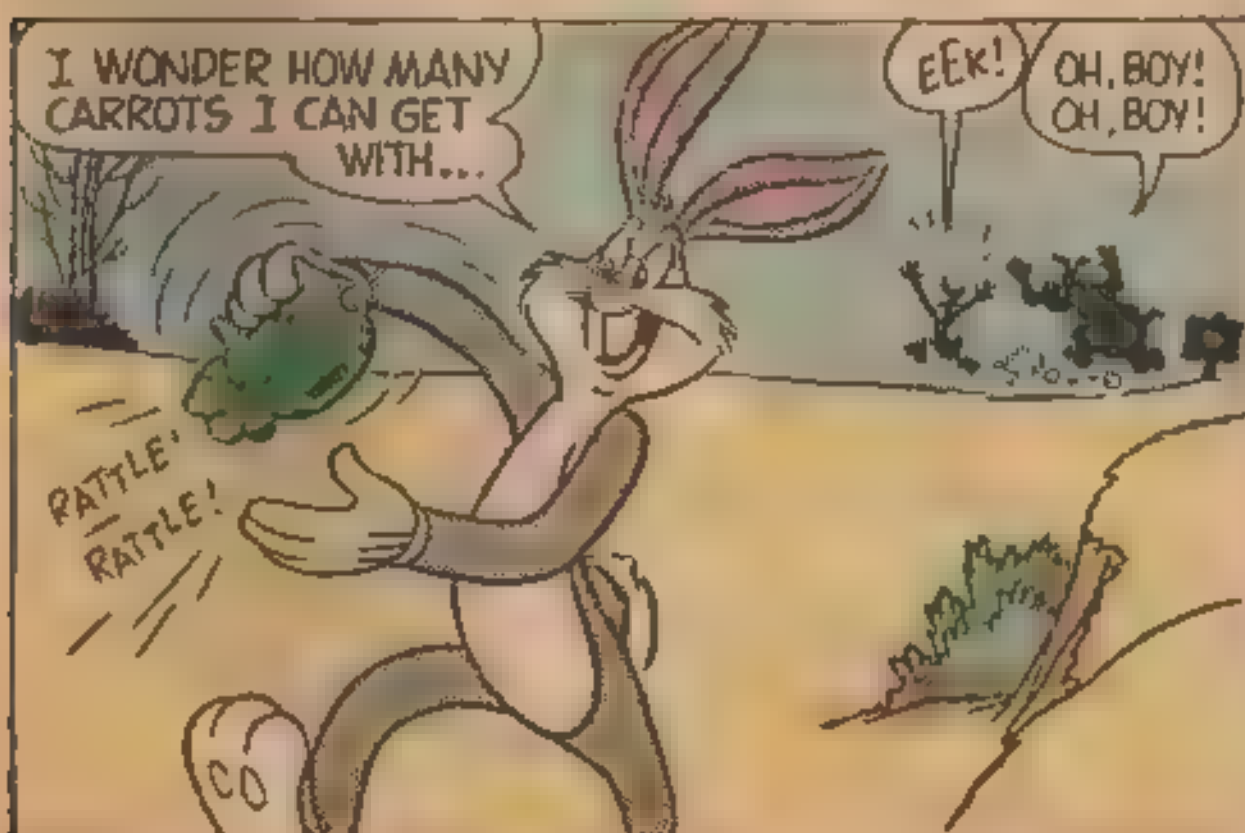
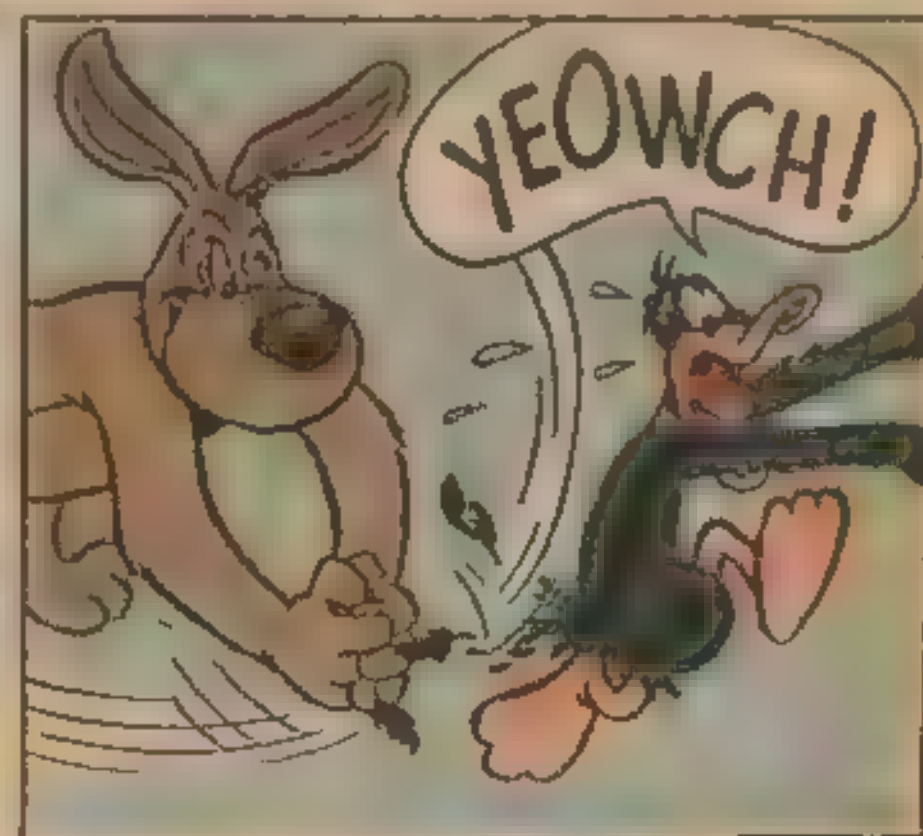
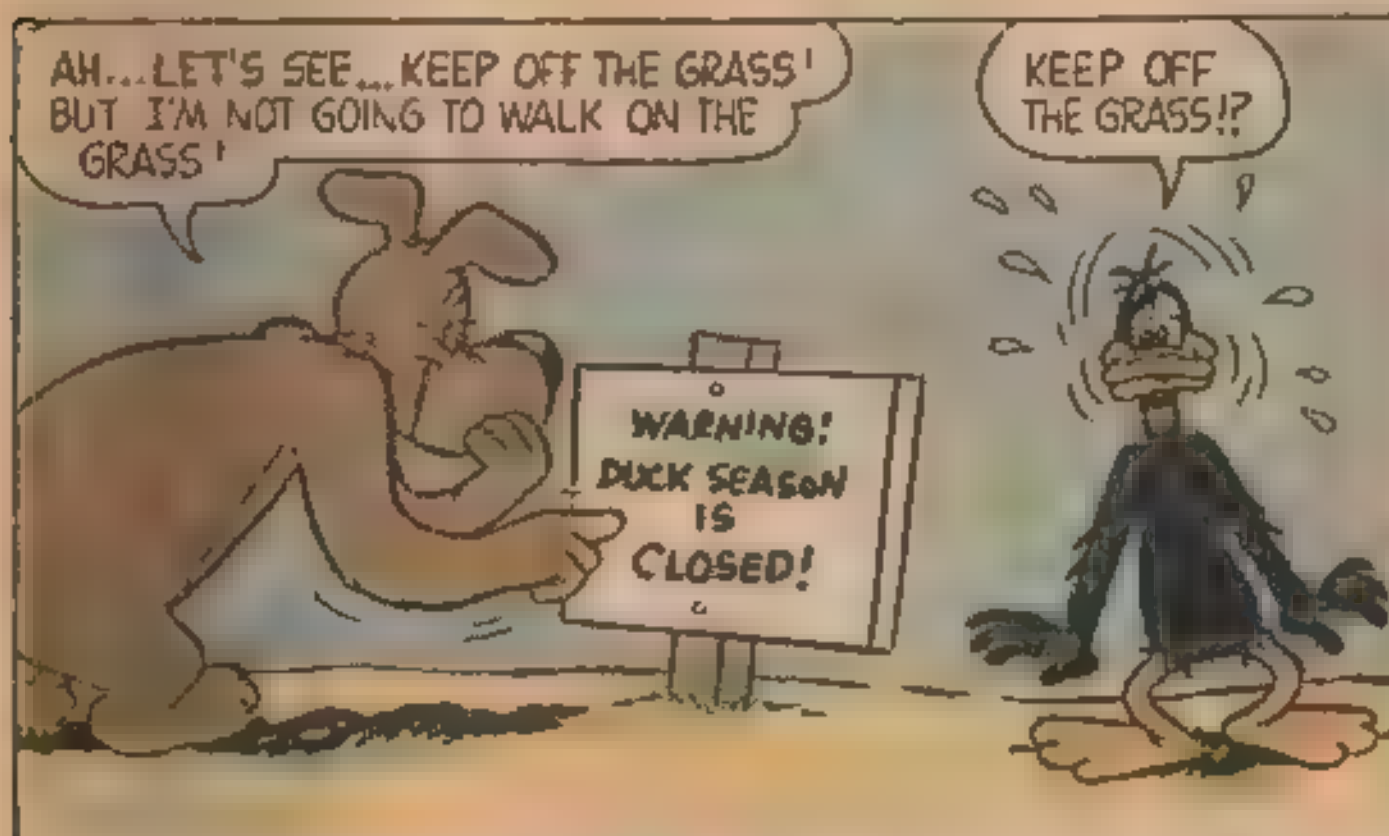
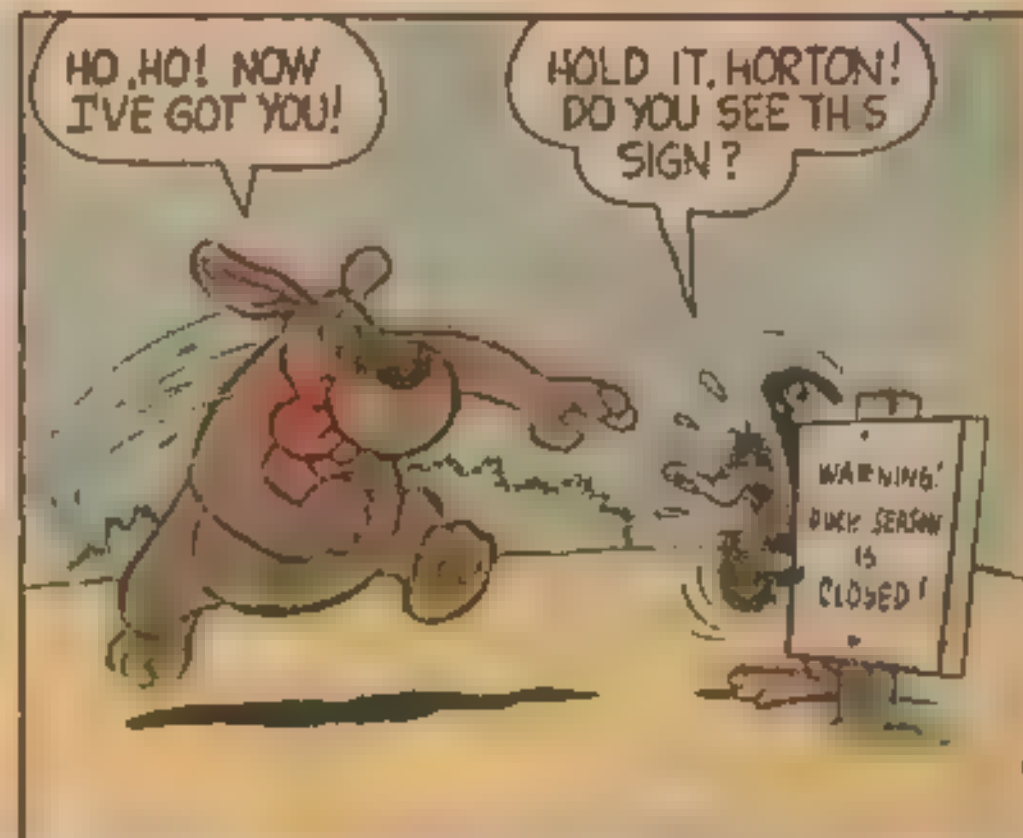
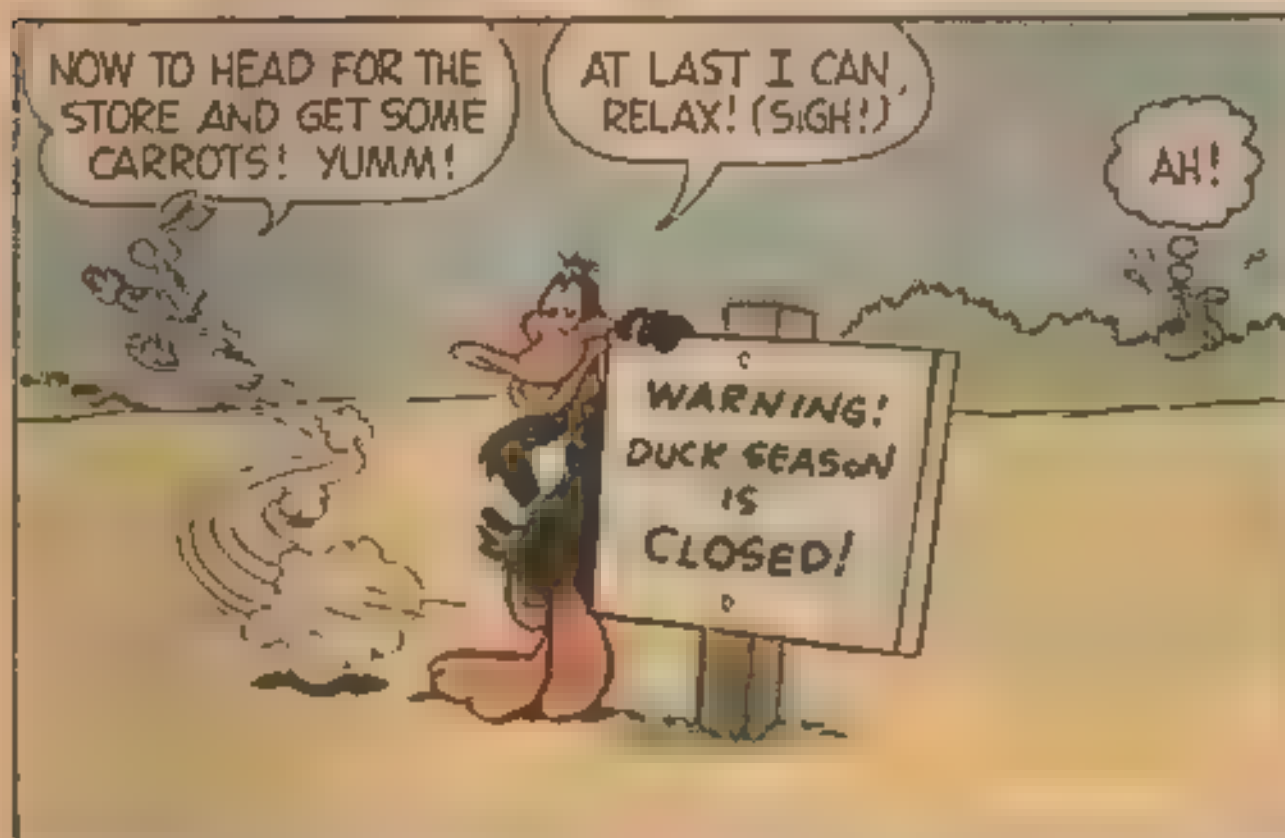
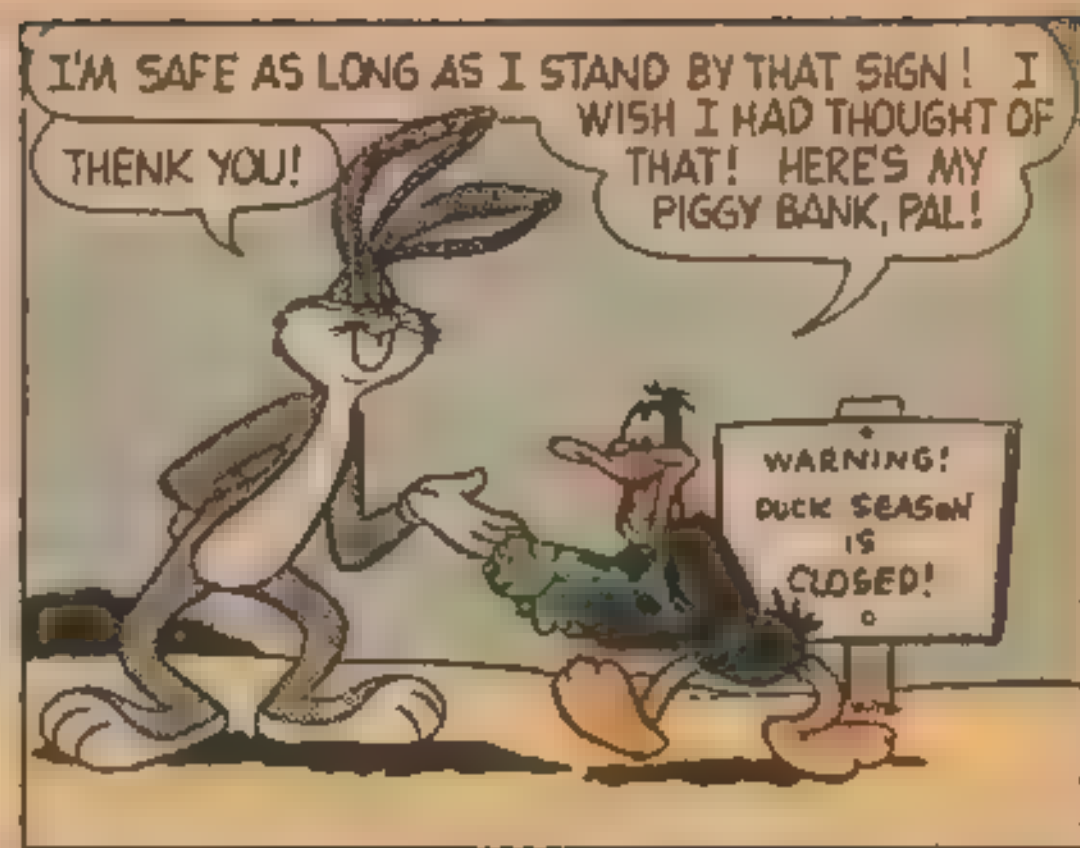
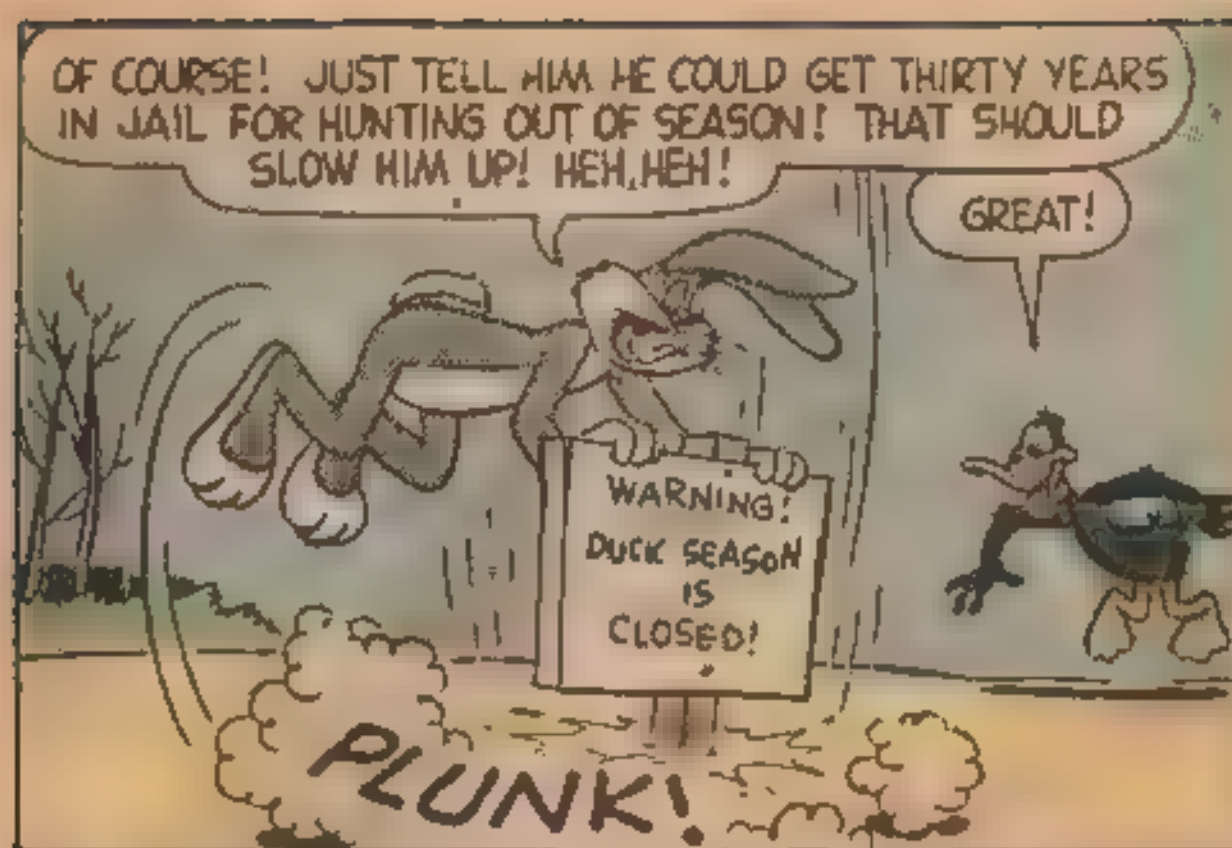
YOU'RE CRAFTY!

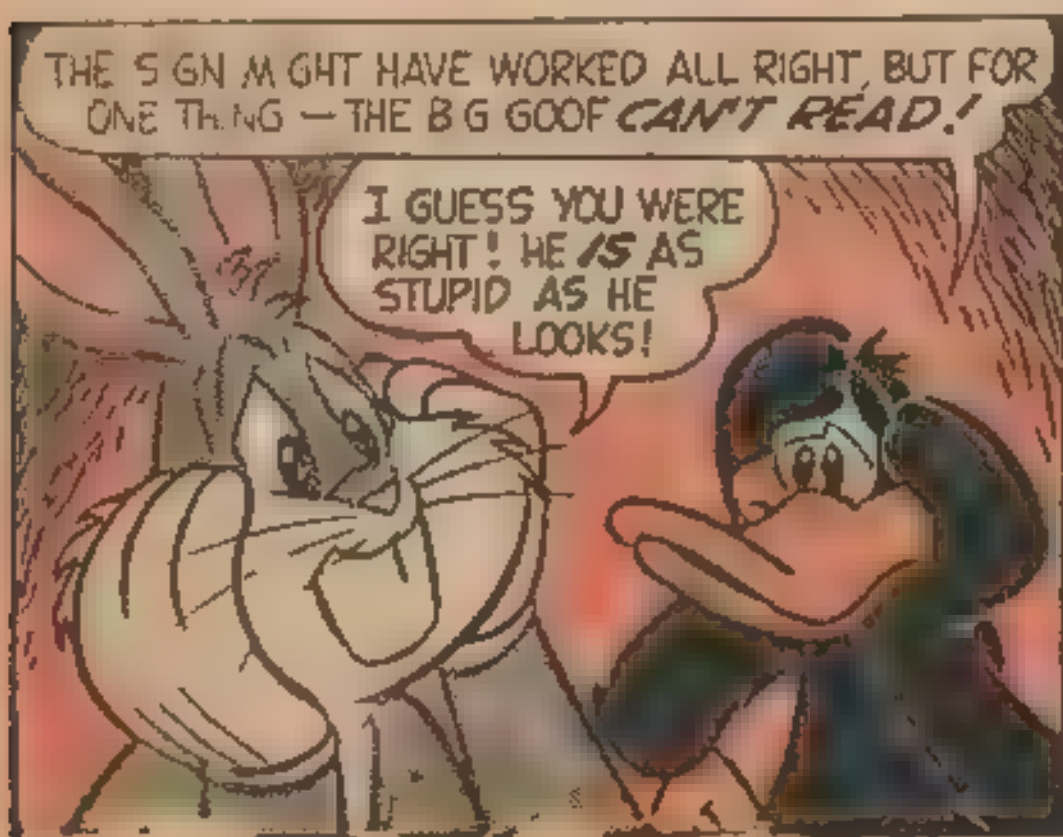
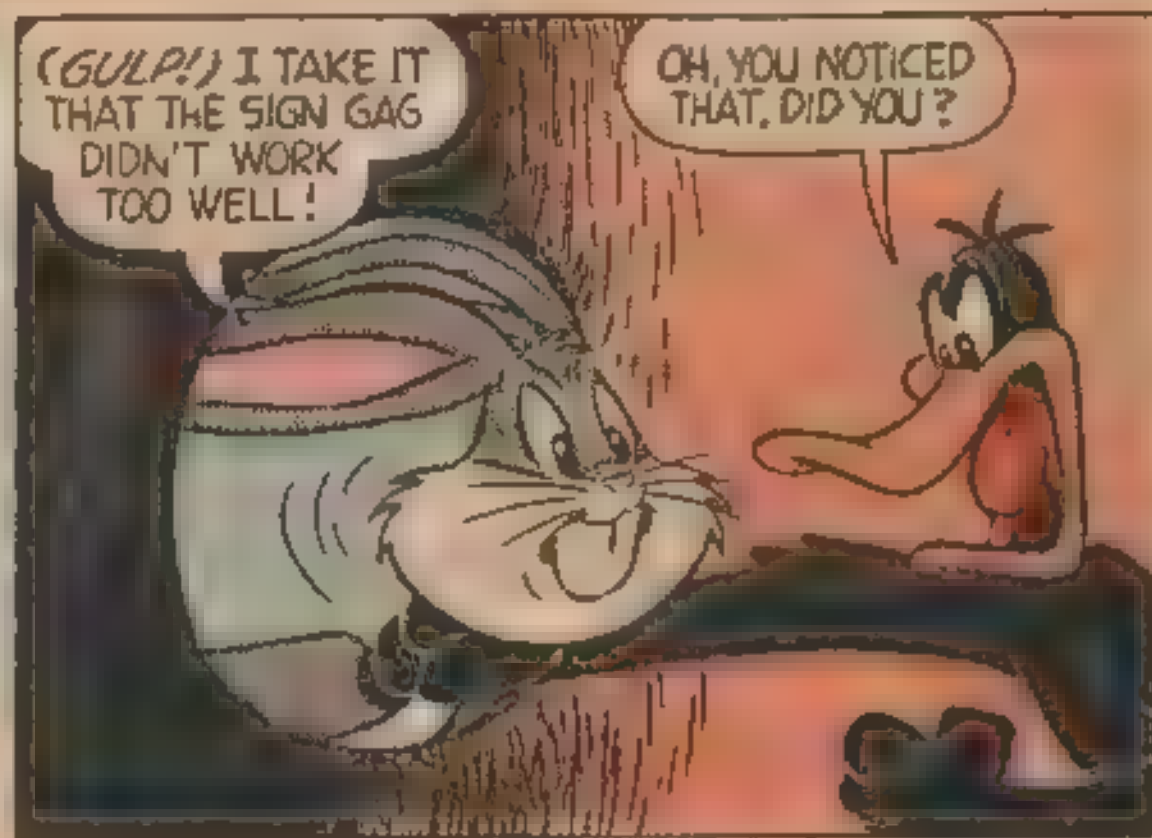
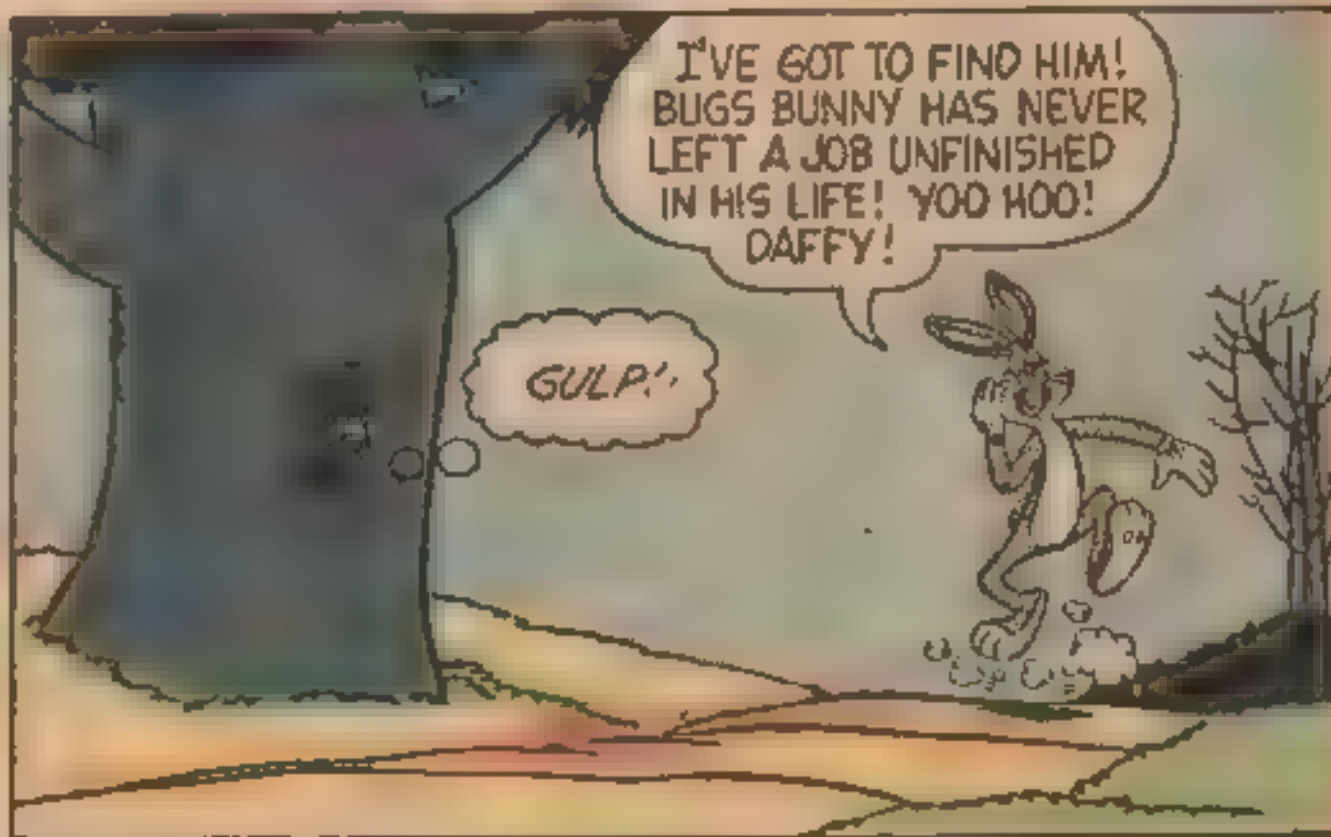
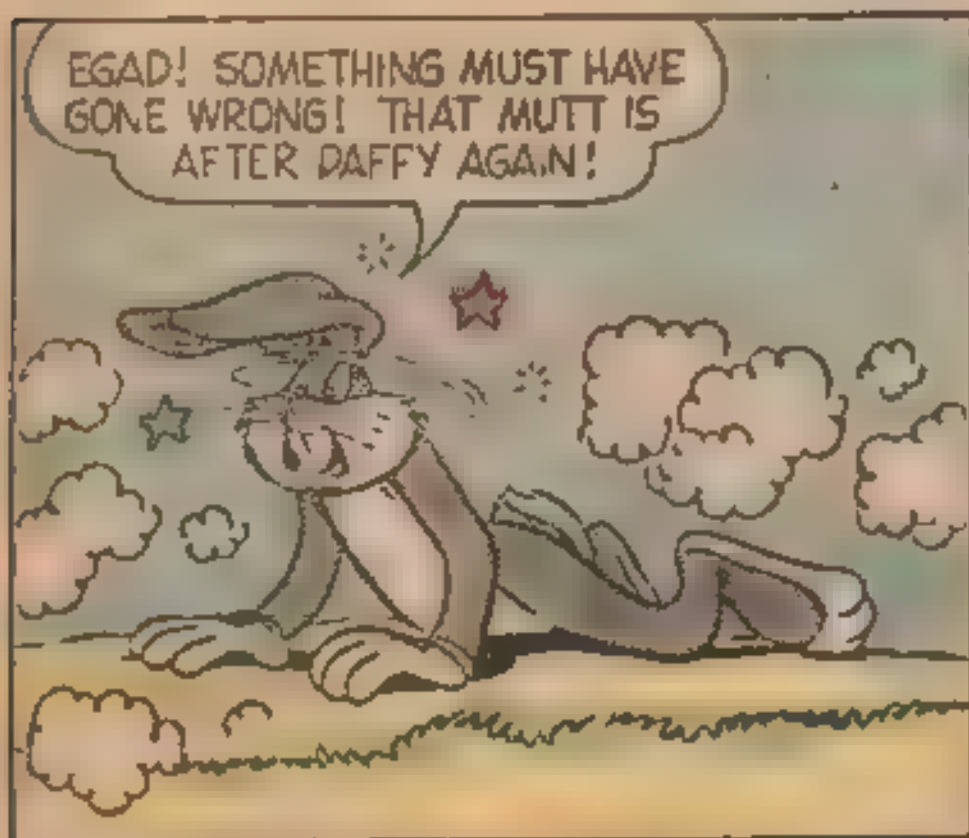
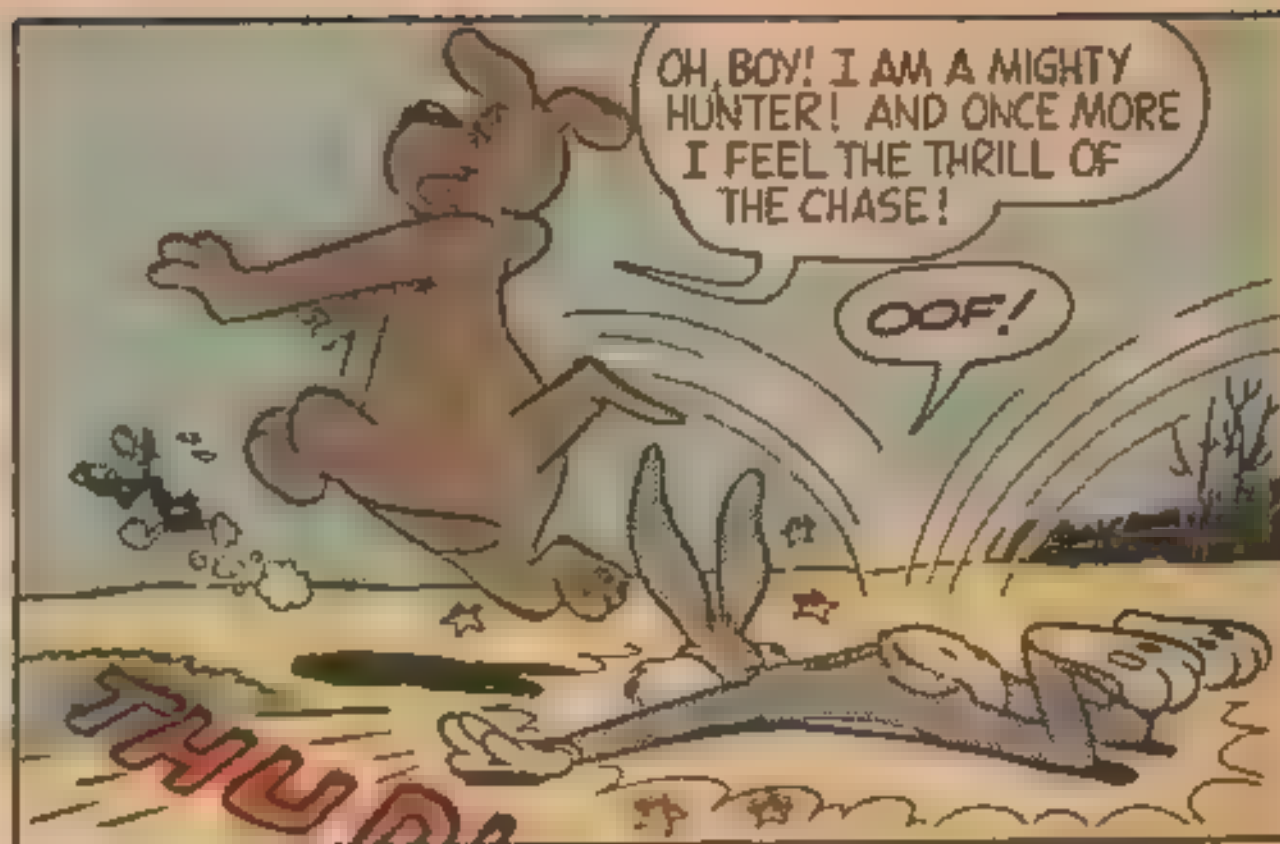
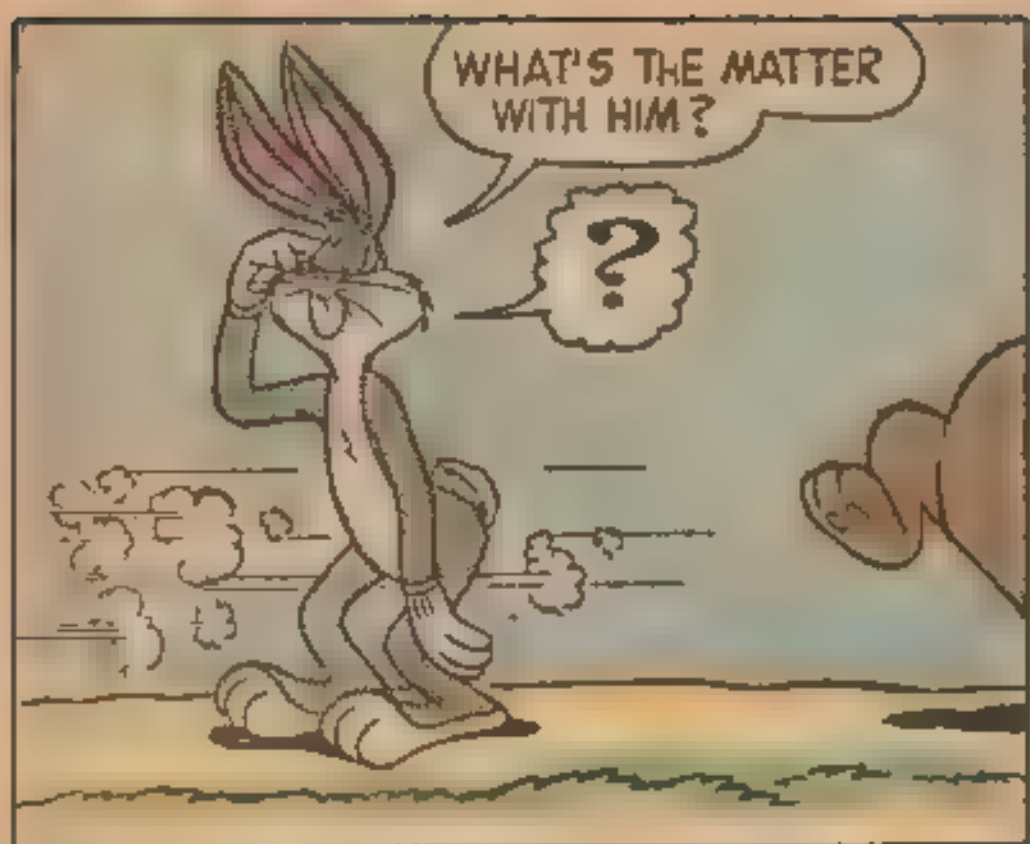
NO!

I'LL PAY YOU!

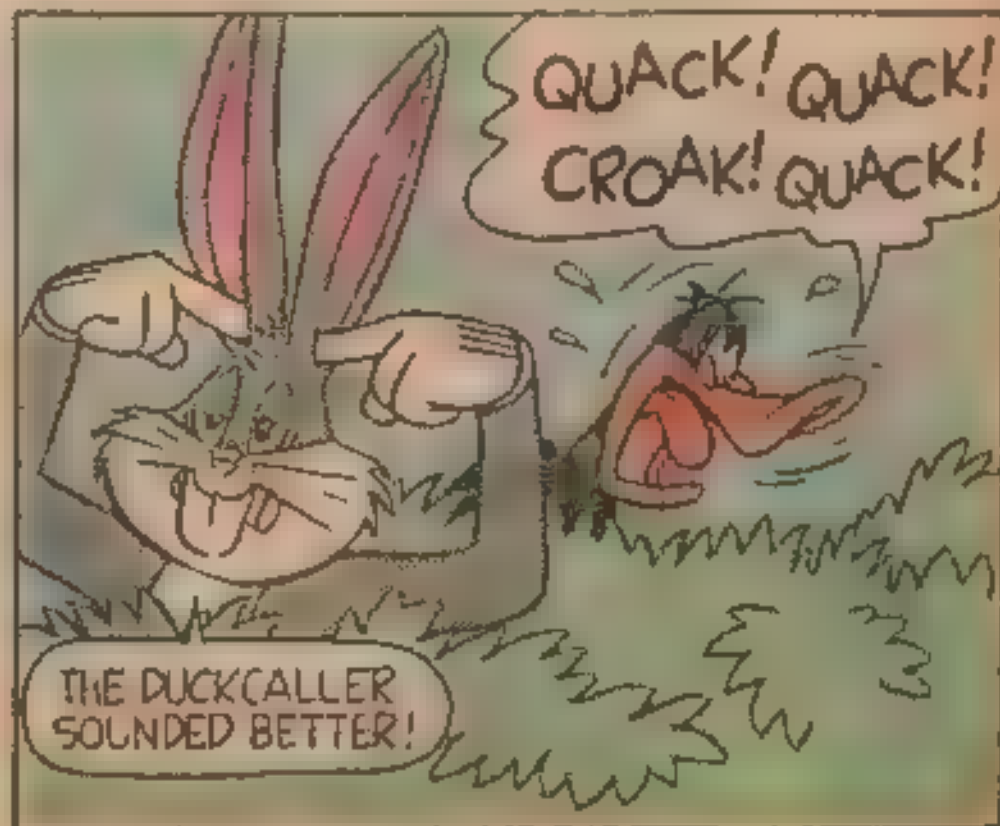
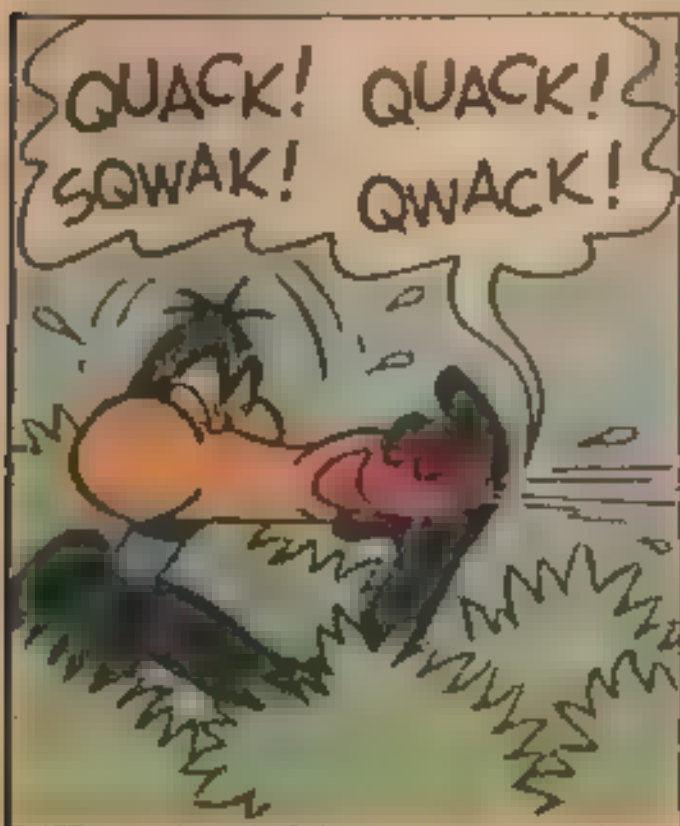
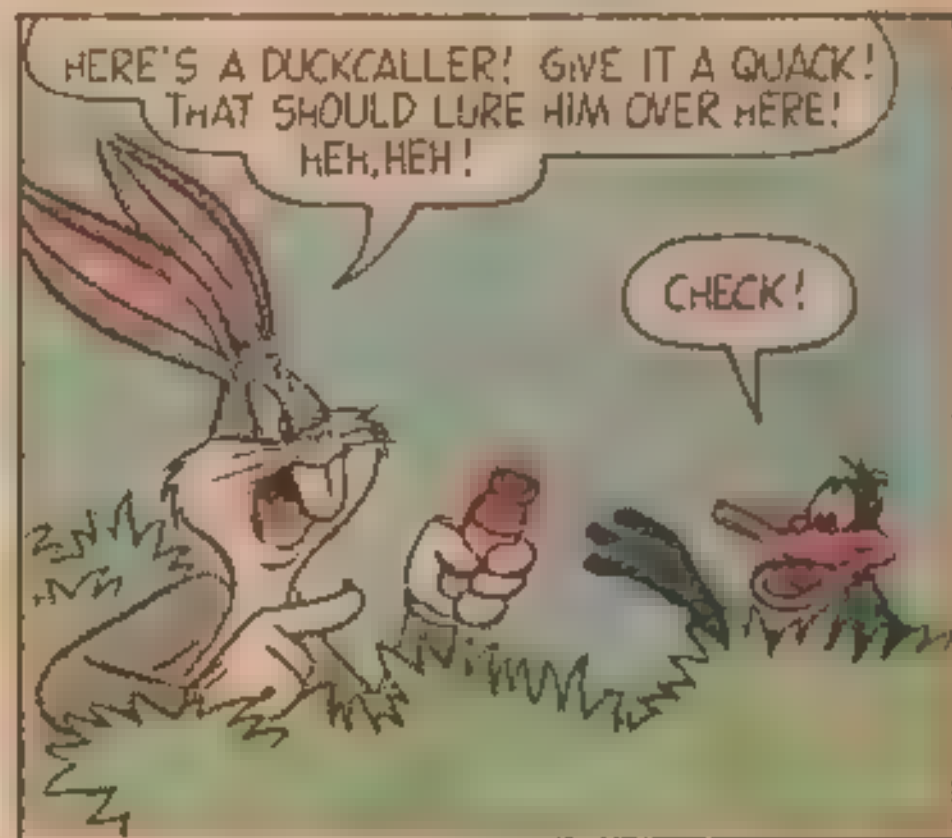
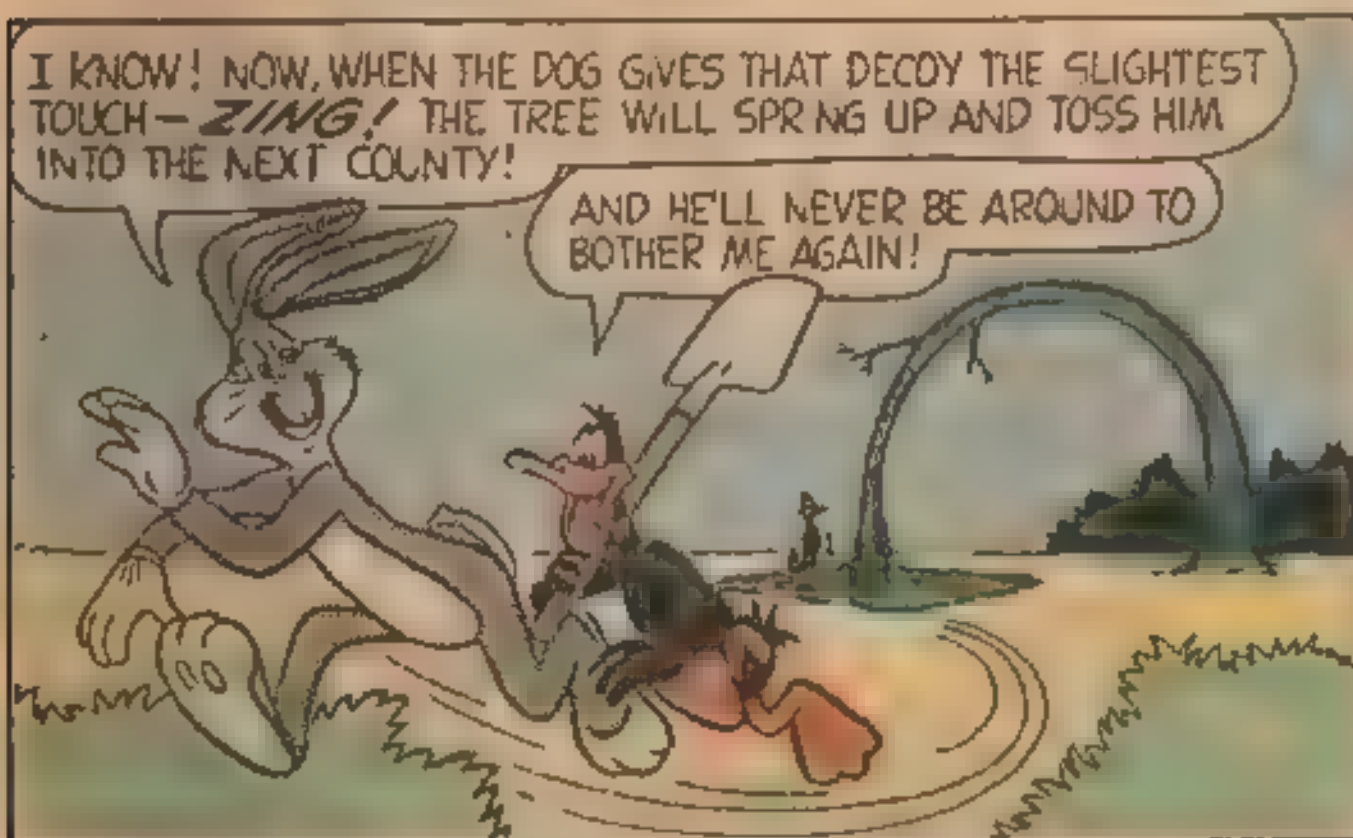
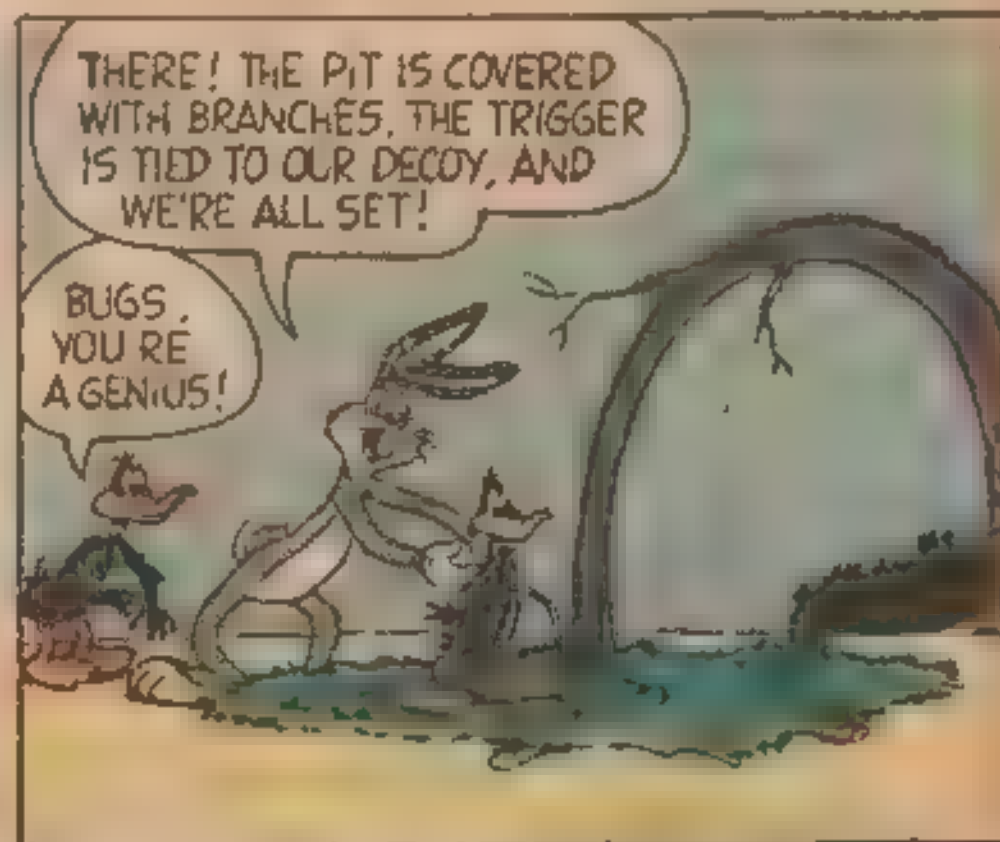
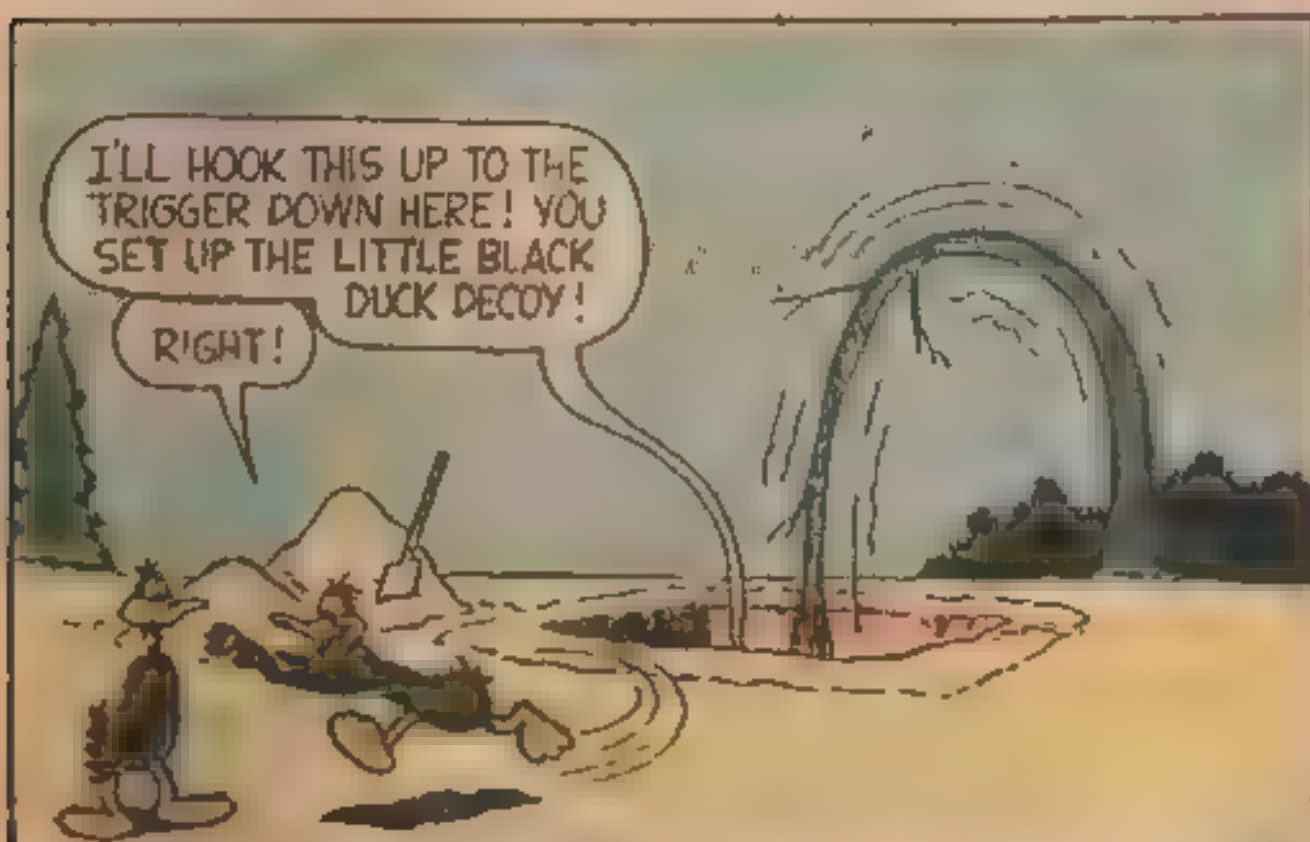
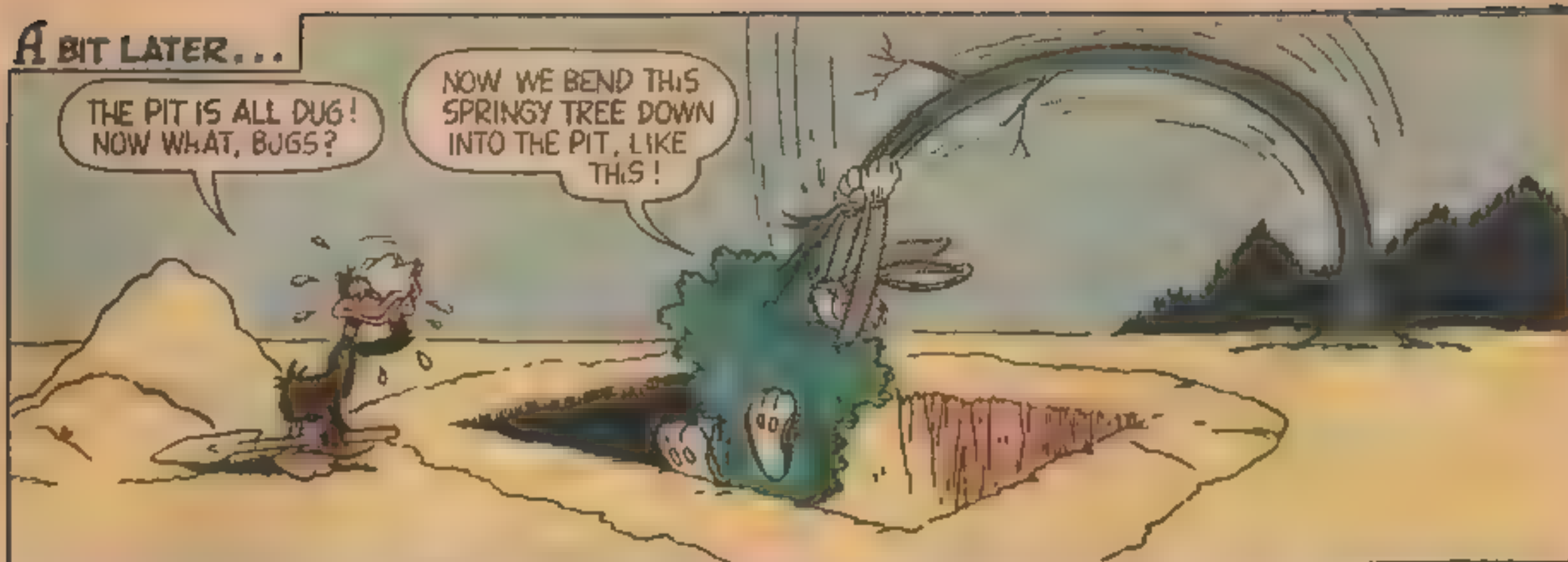
NO!

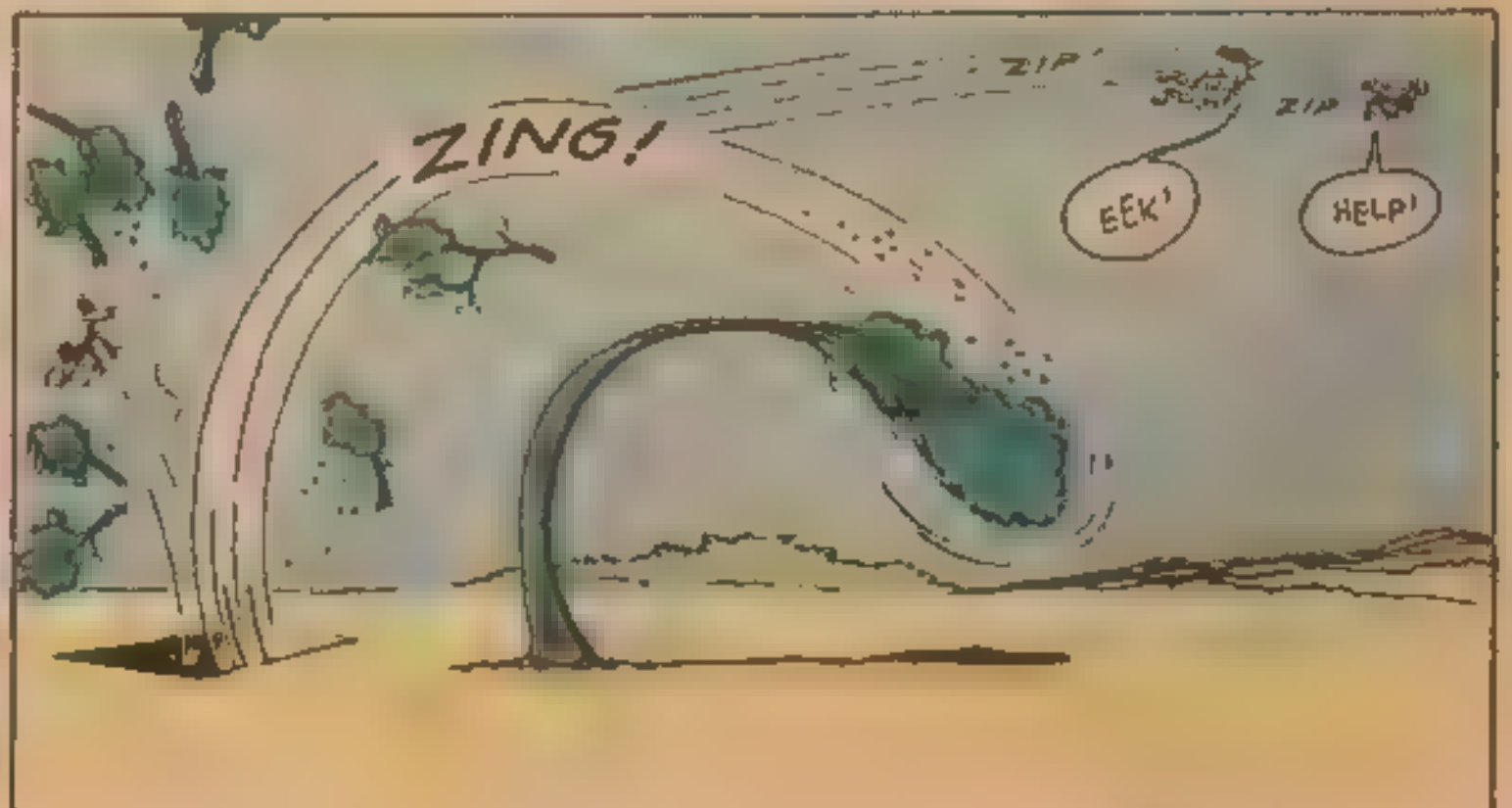
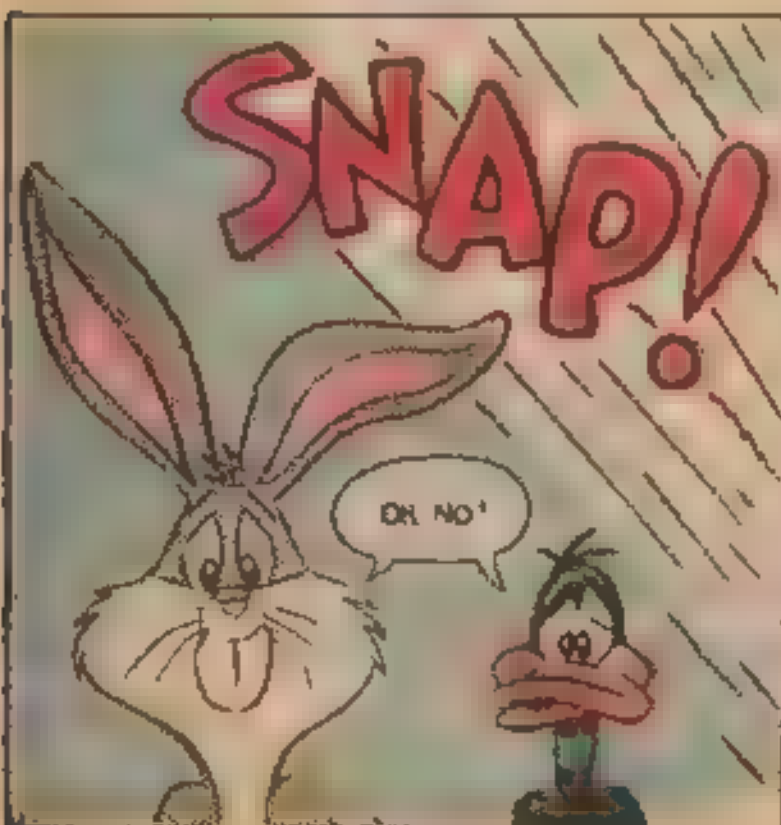
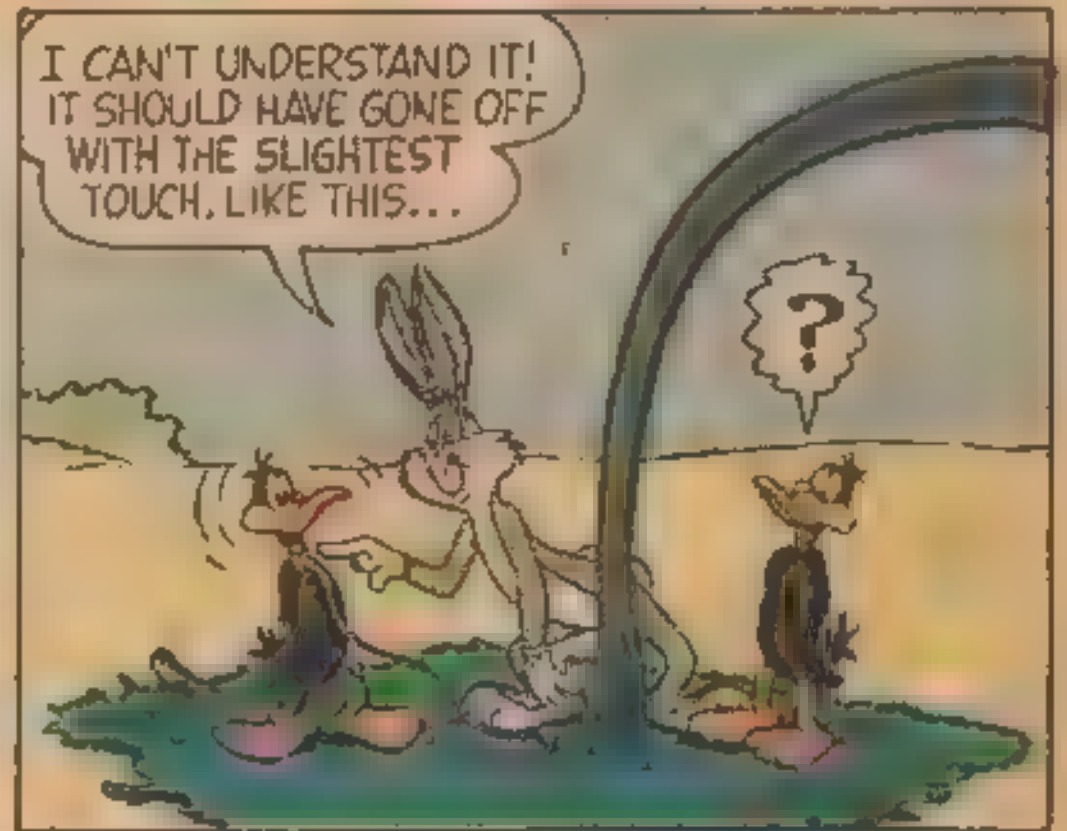
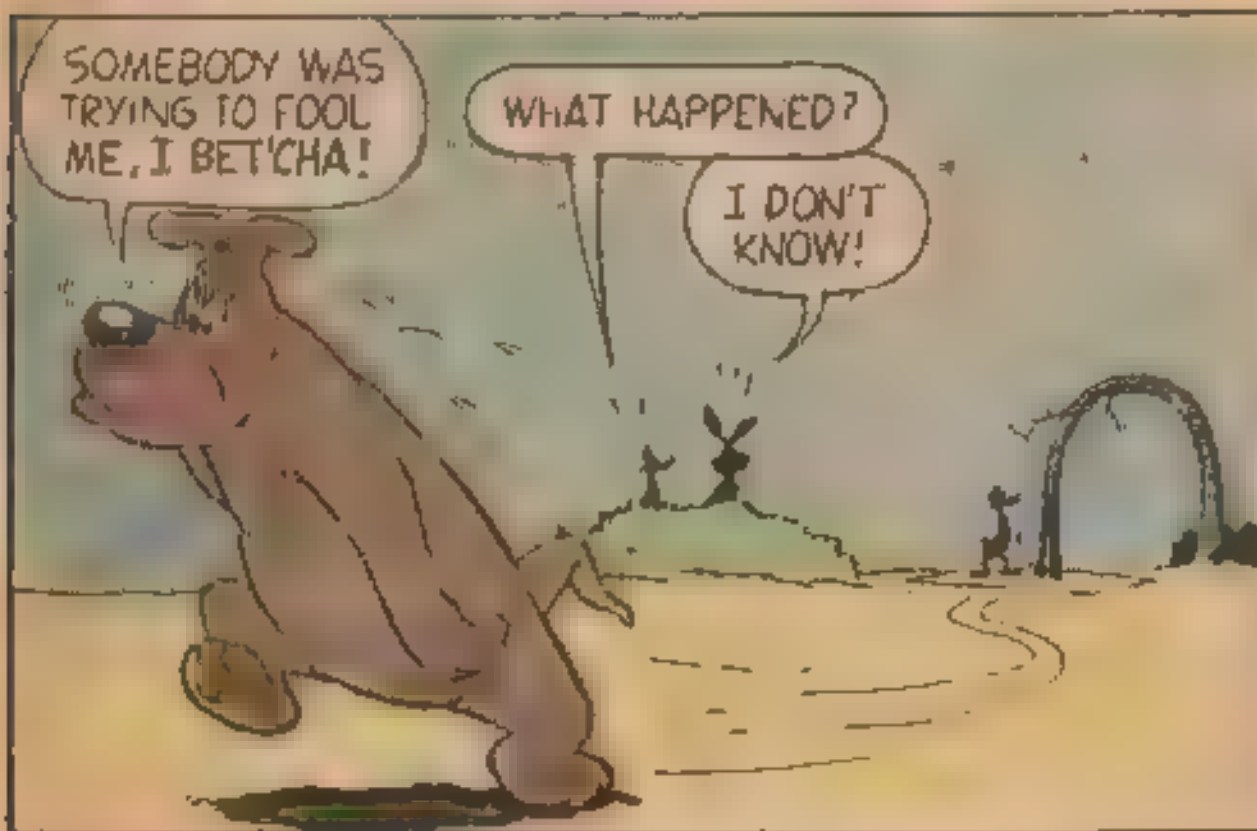
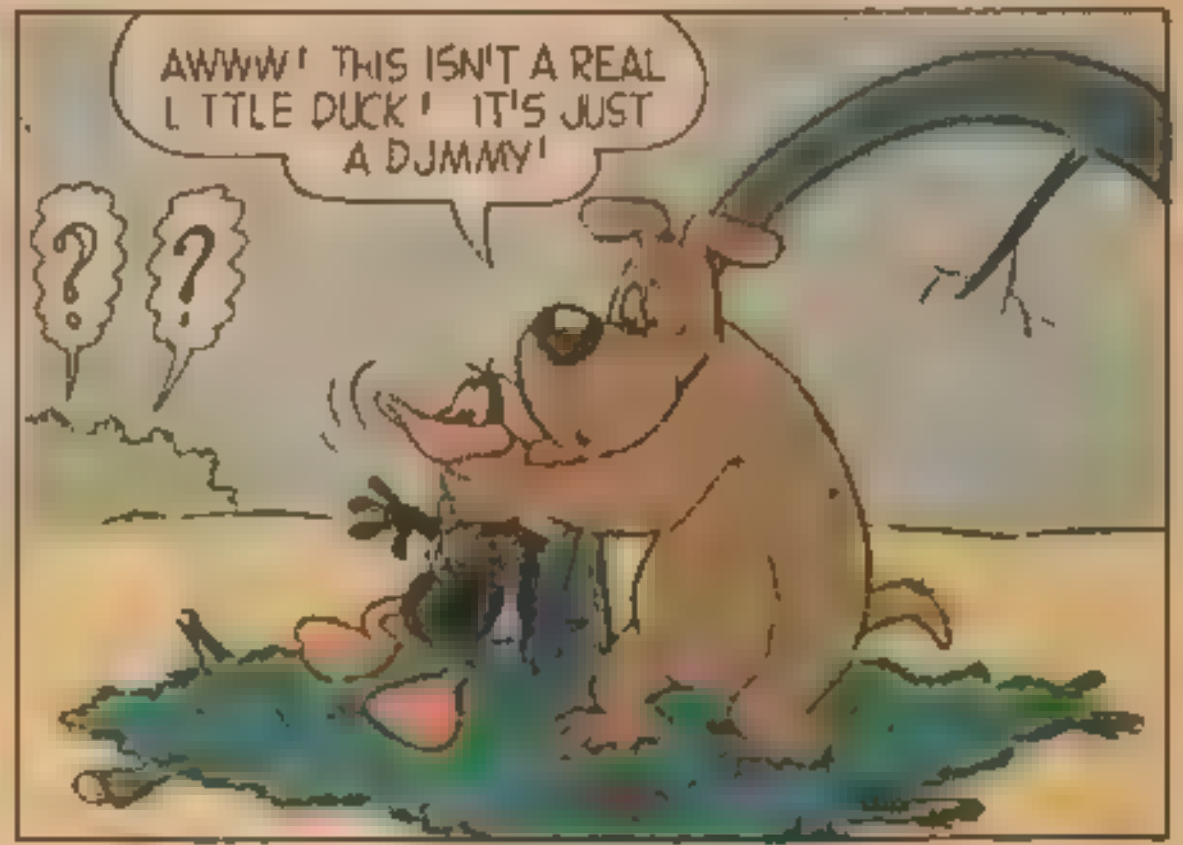
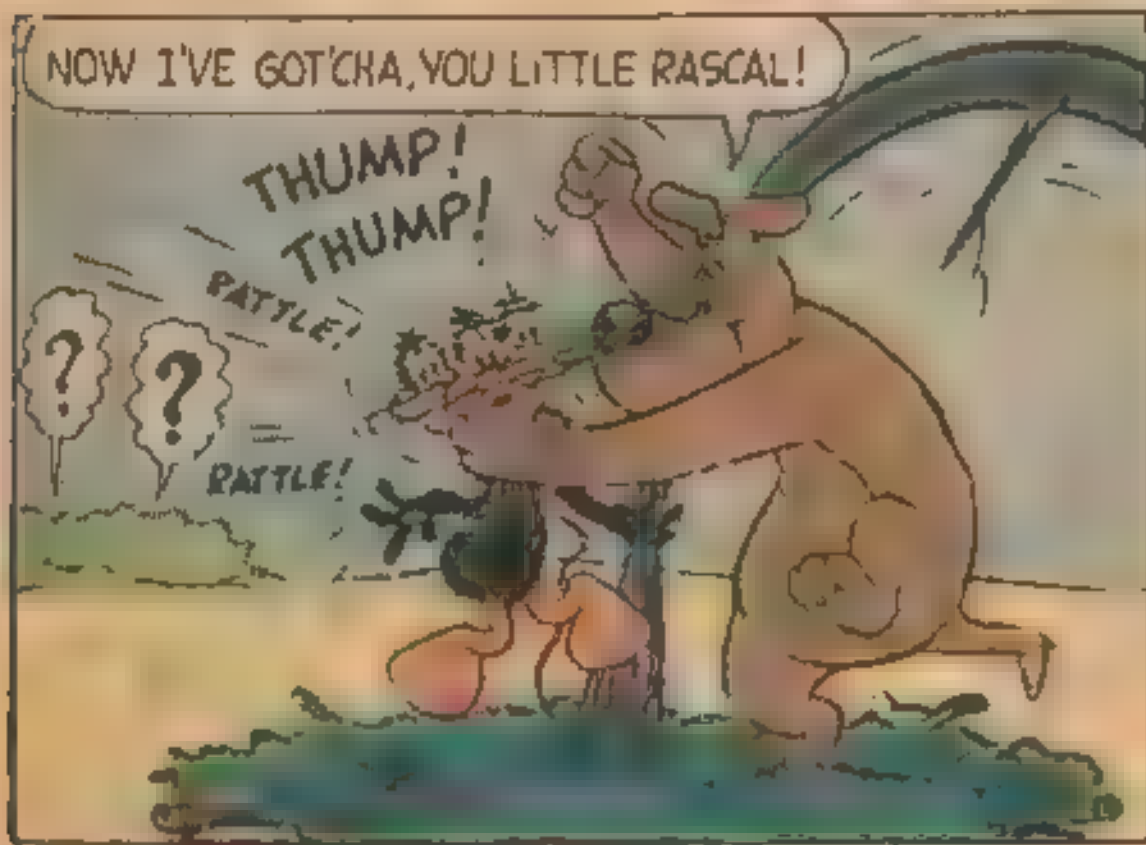
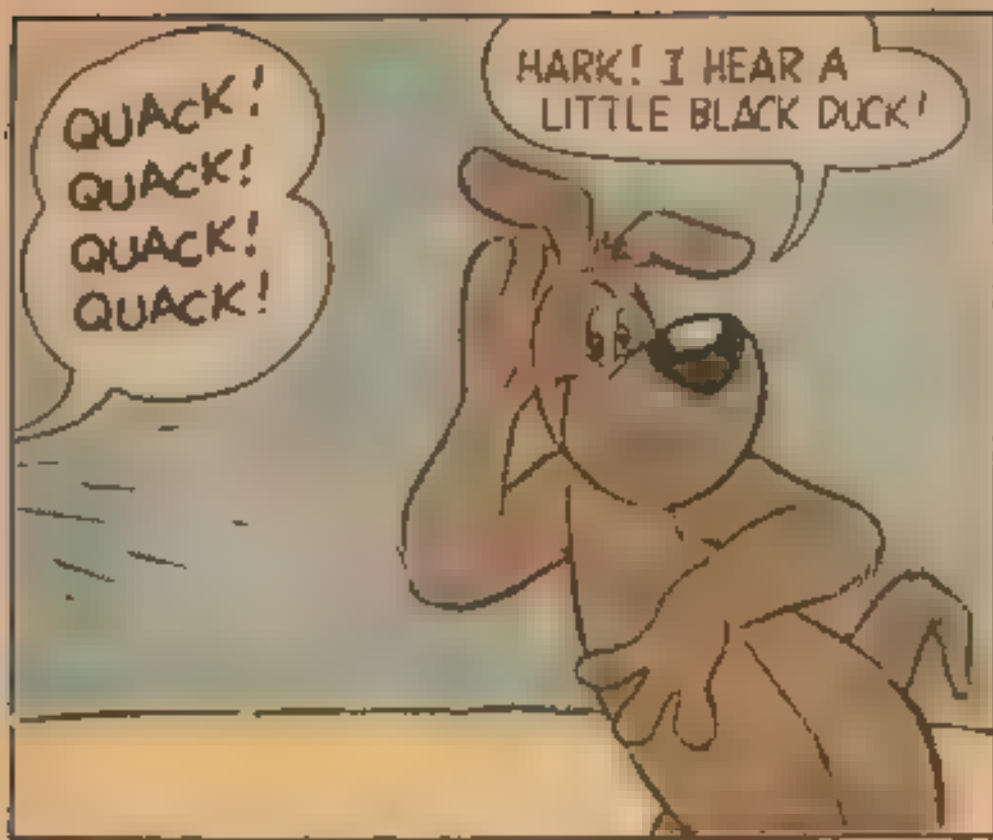


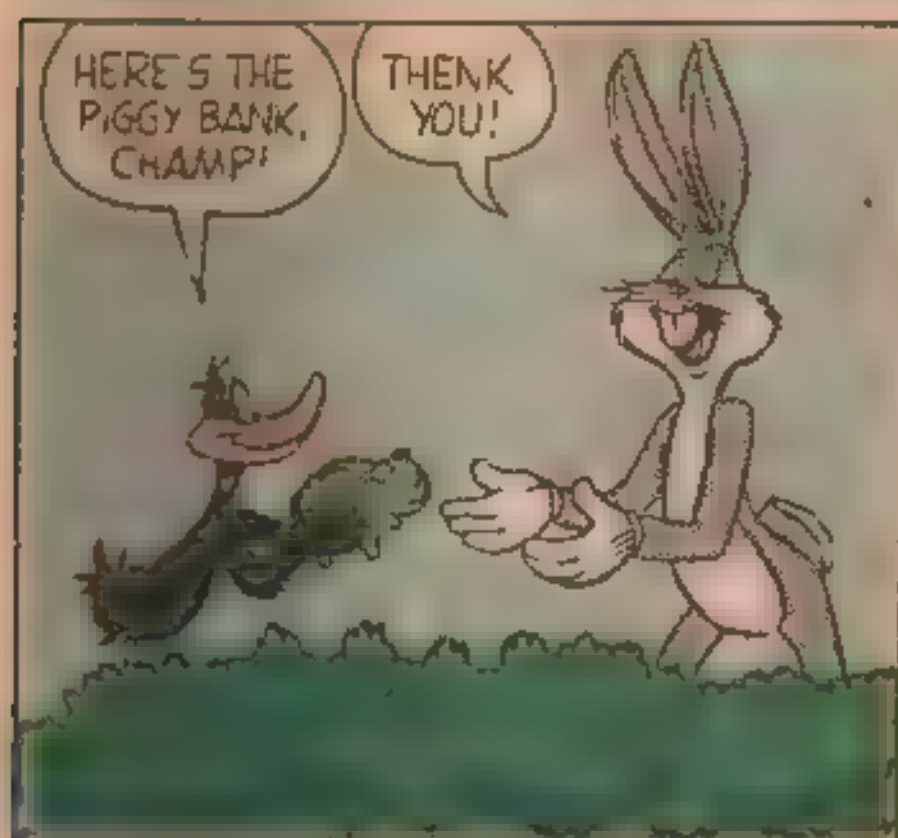
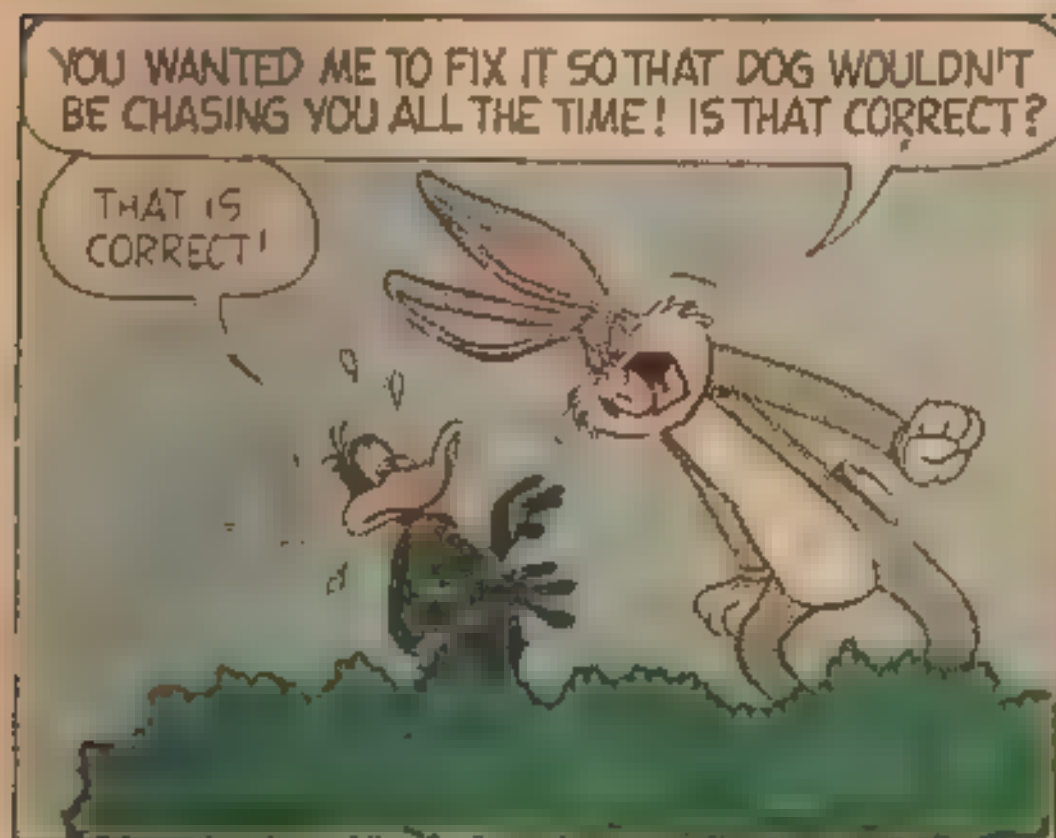
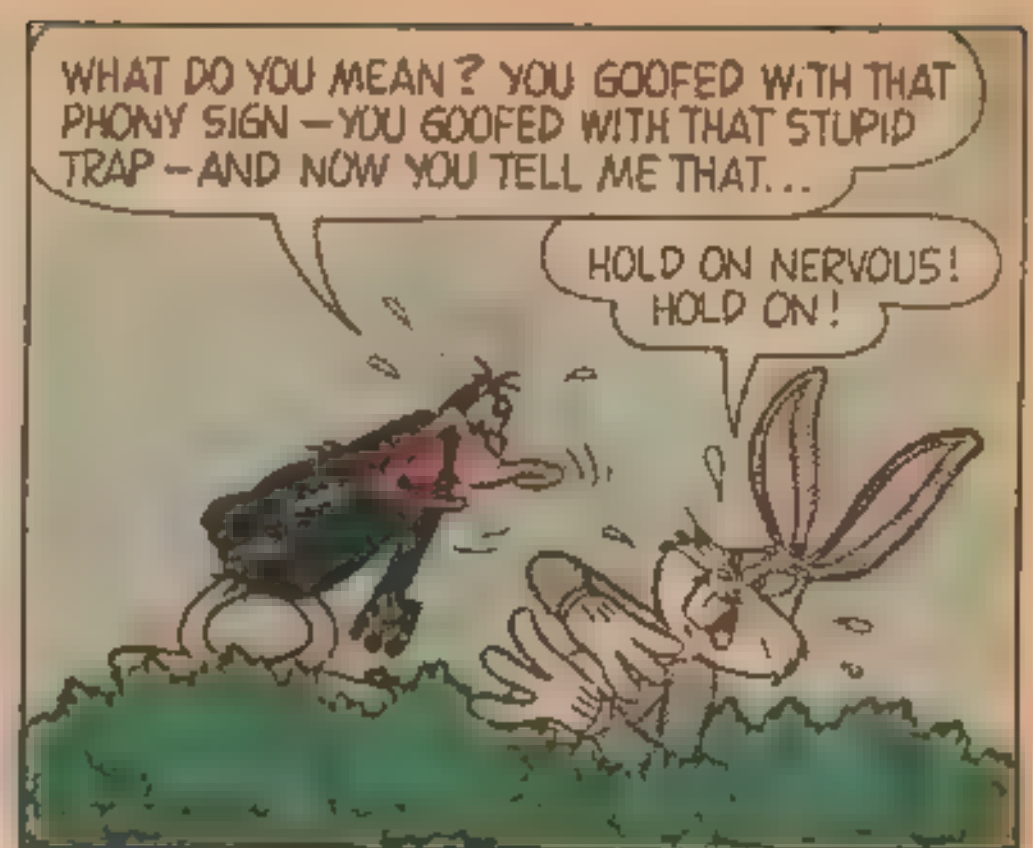
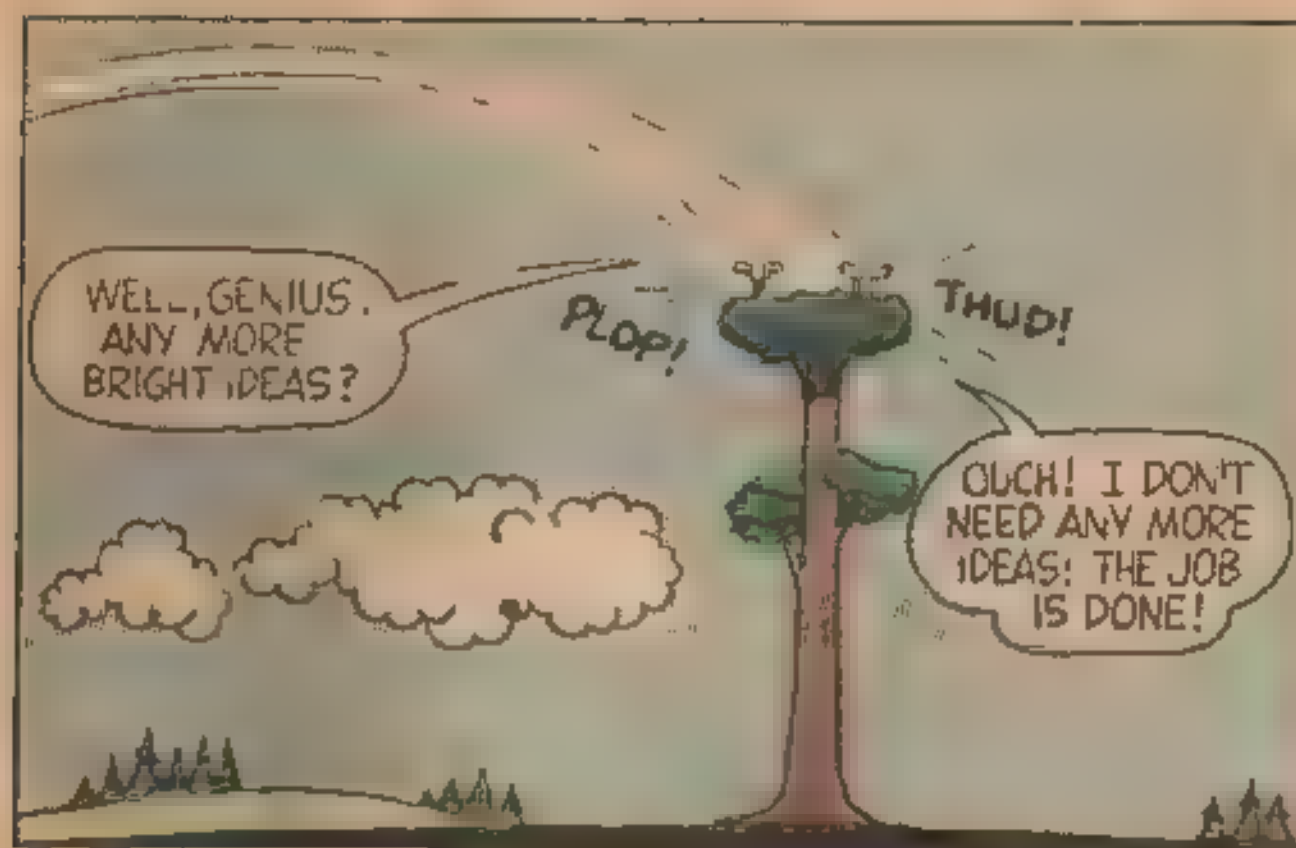


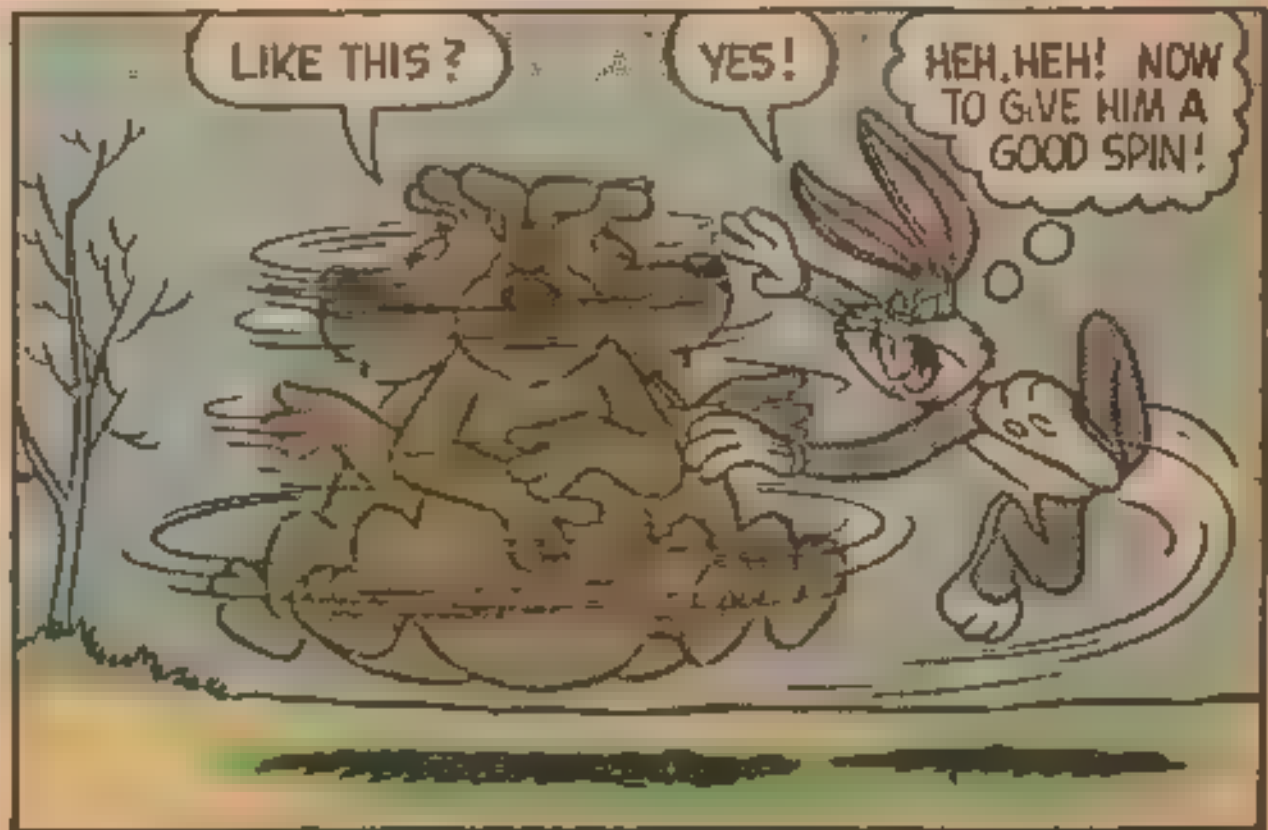
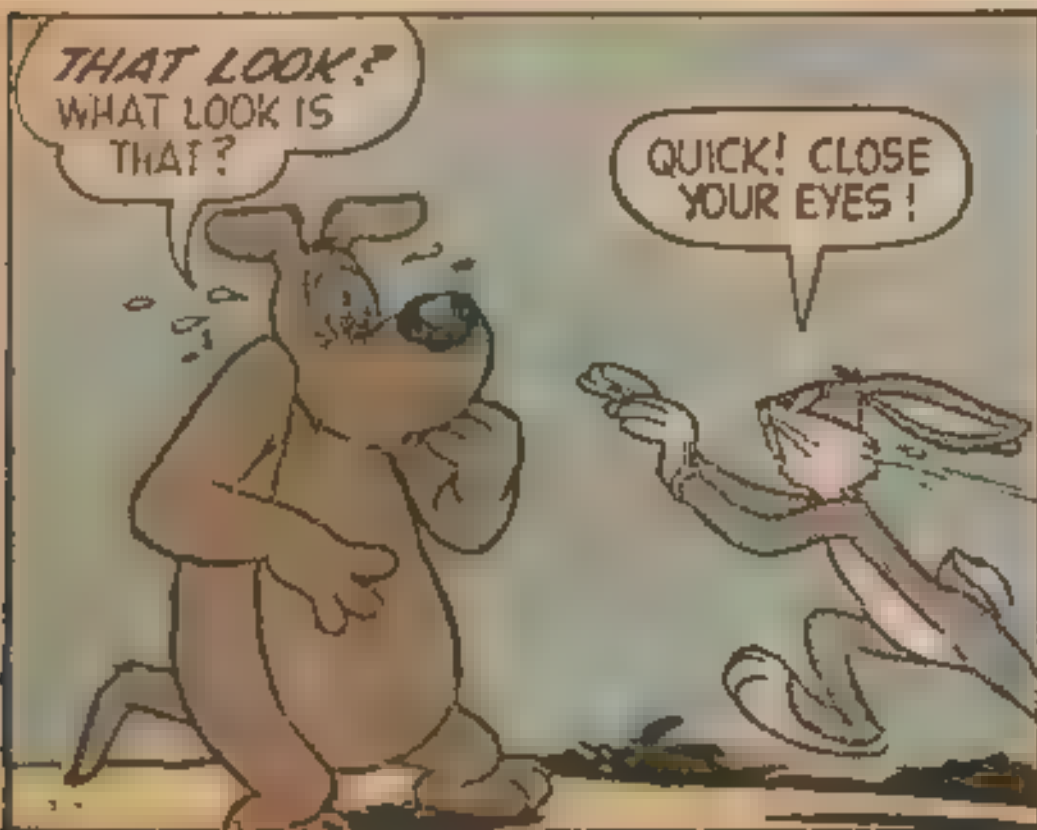
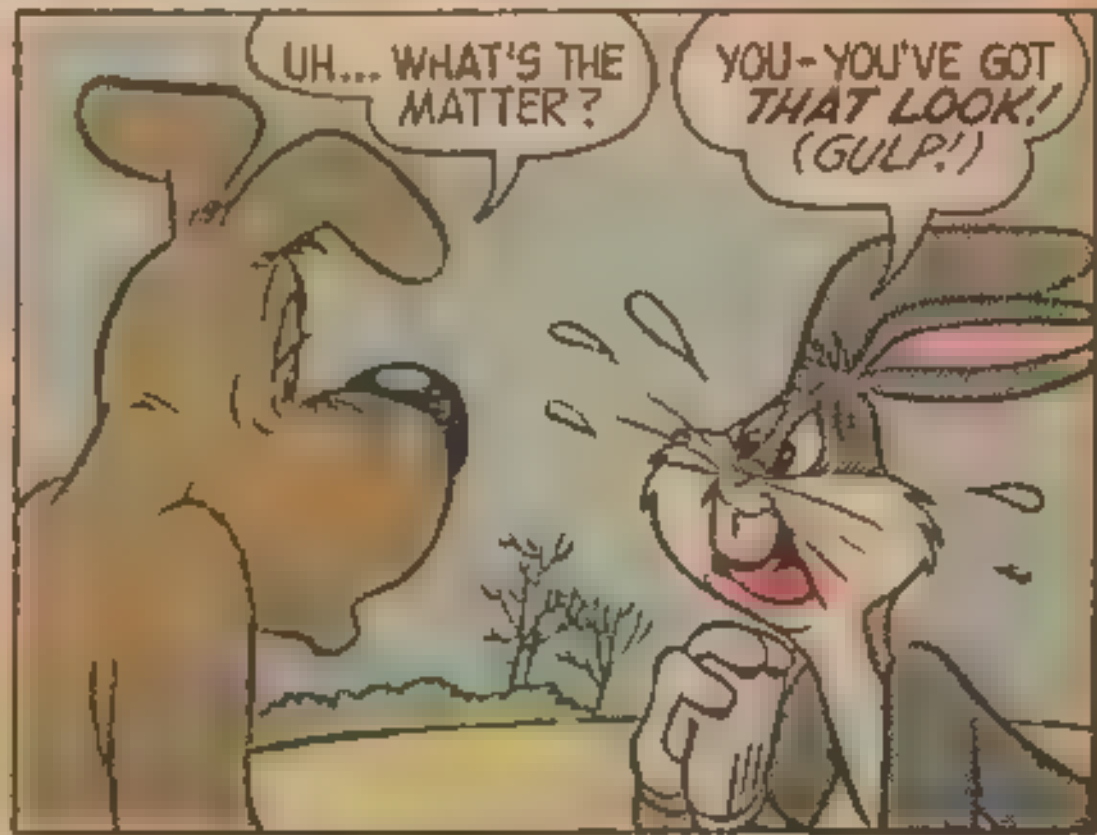
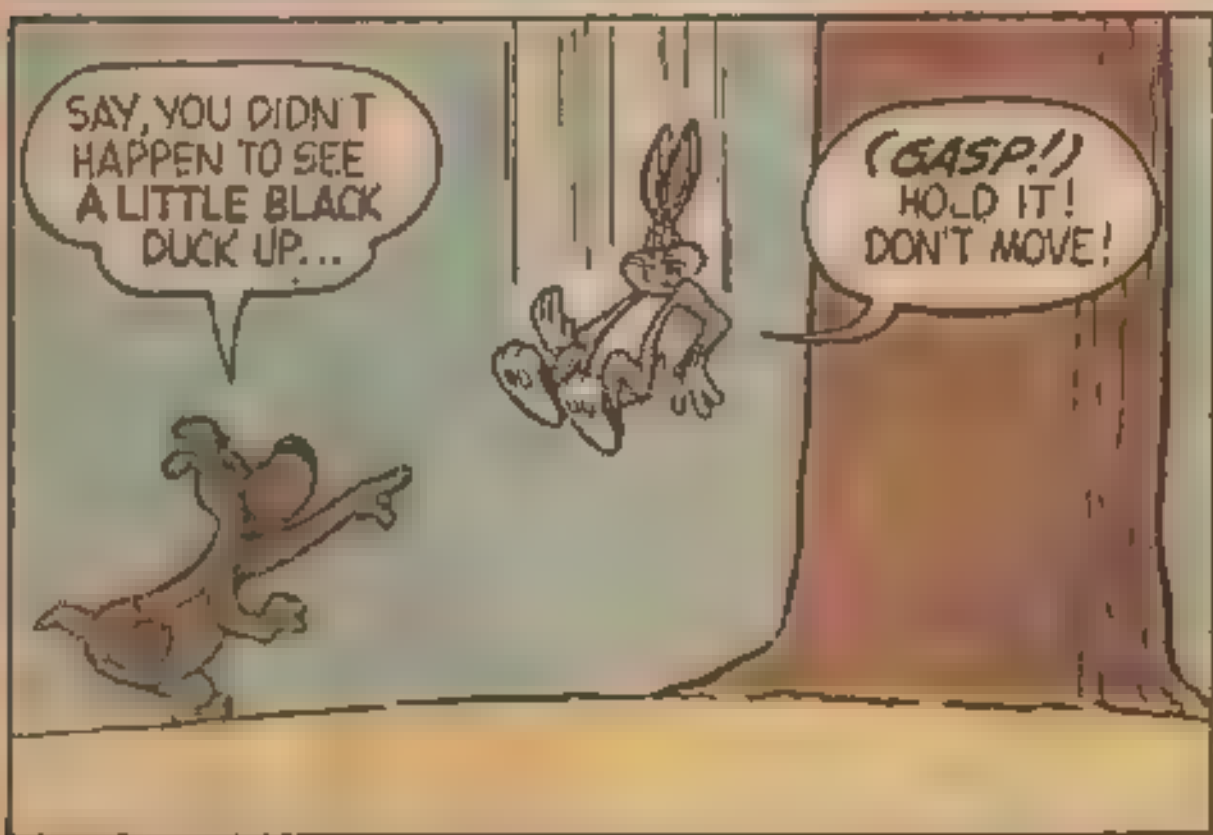
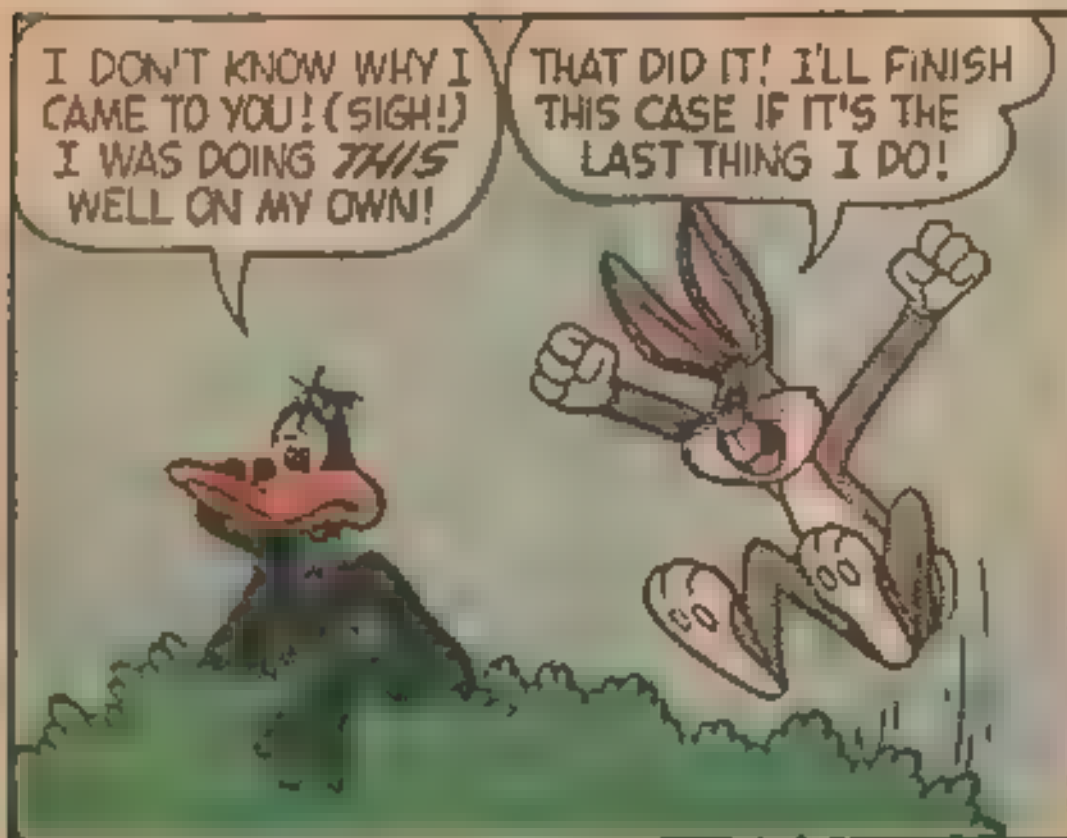
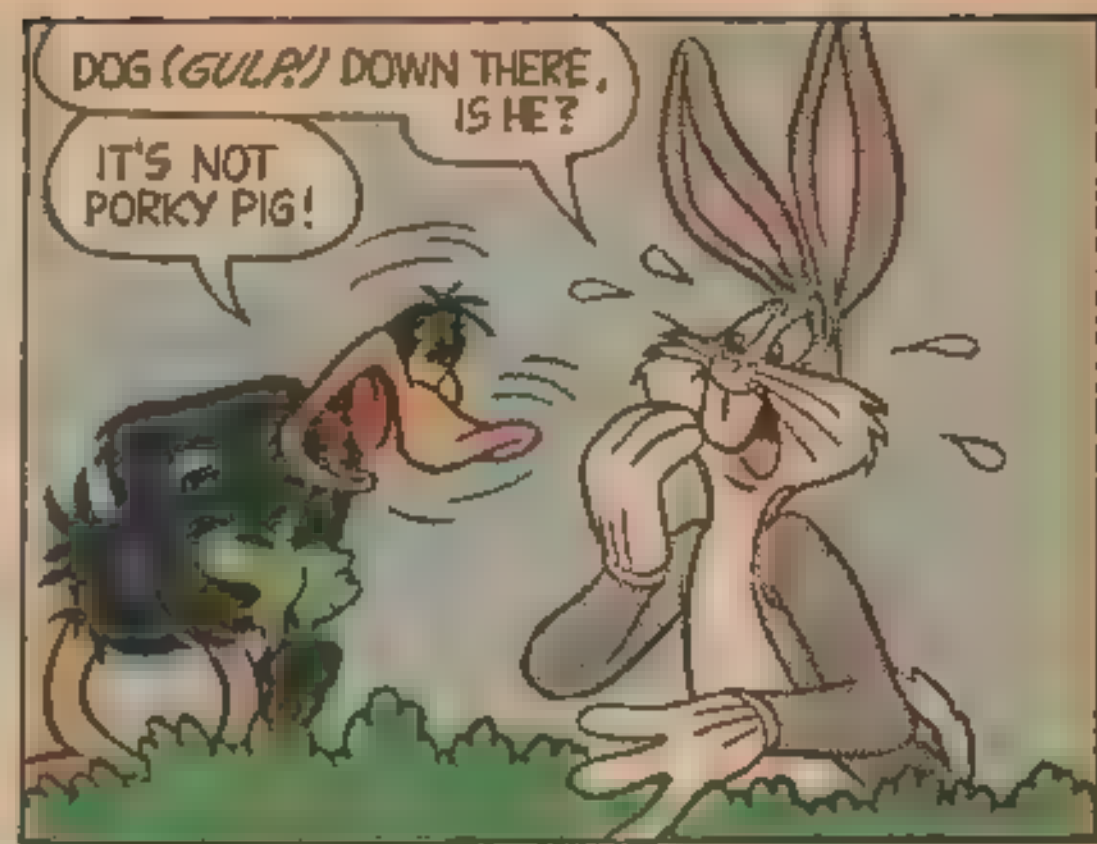


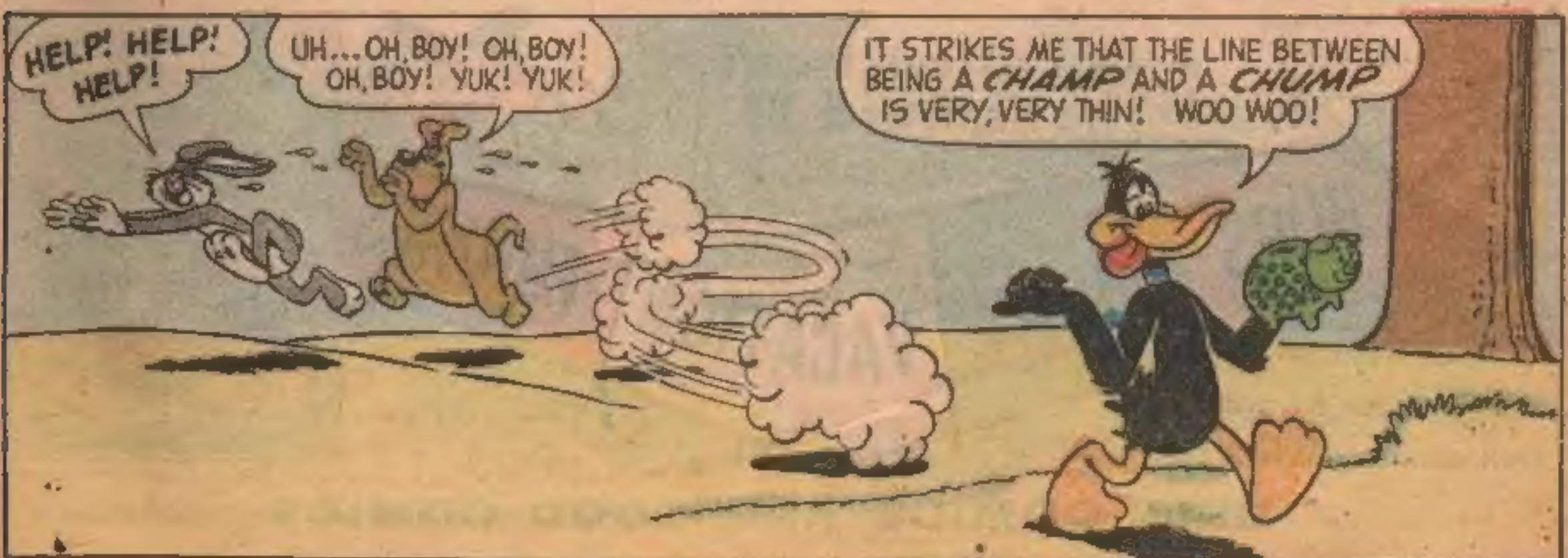
A BIT LATER...











WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

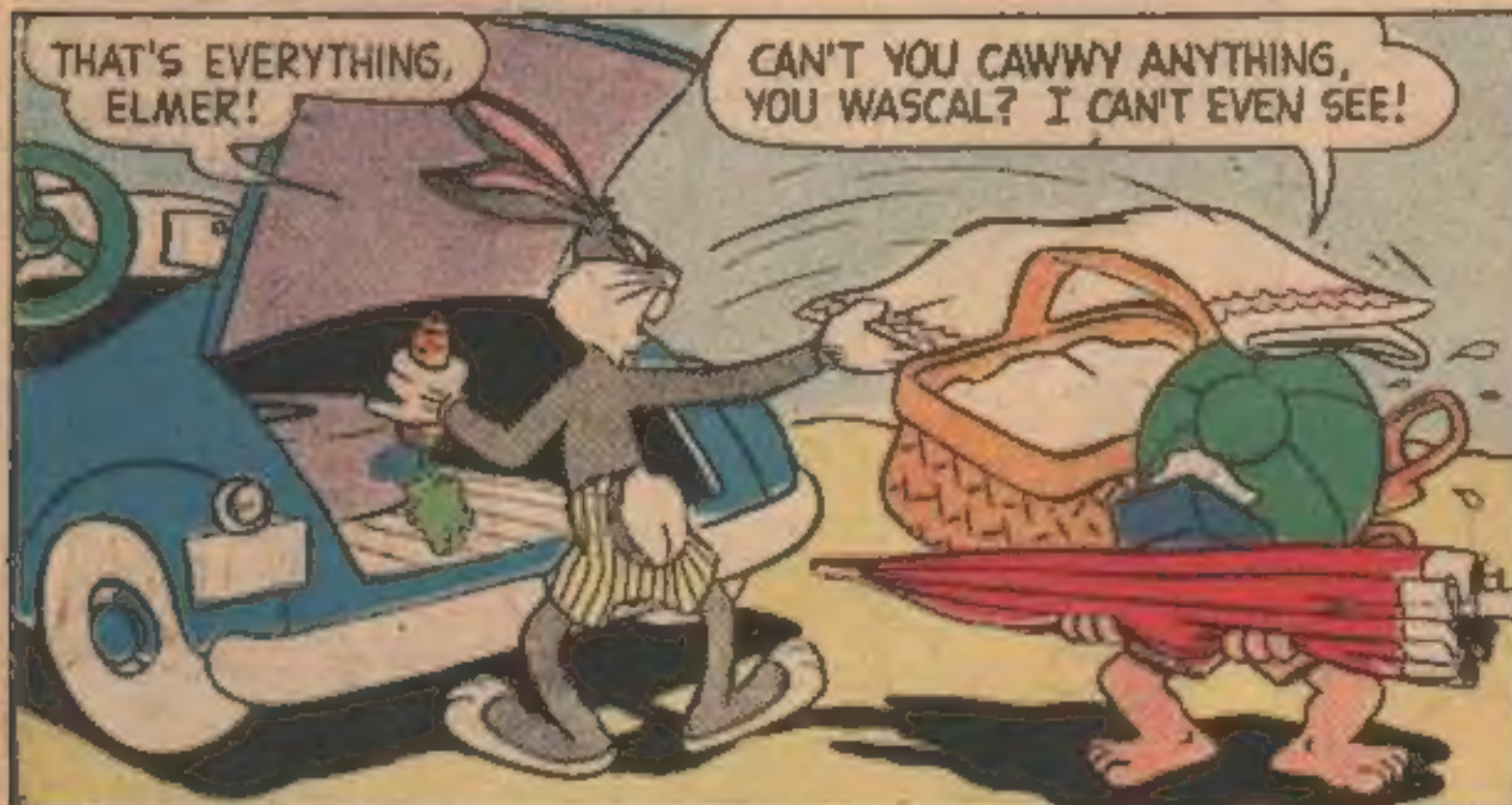
AH-H! THE SEA...THE BEAUTIFUL SEA!

LET'S GET THE TRUNK
UNLOADED!



THAT'S EVERYTHING,
ELMER!

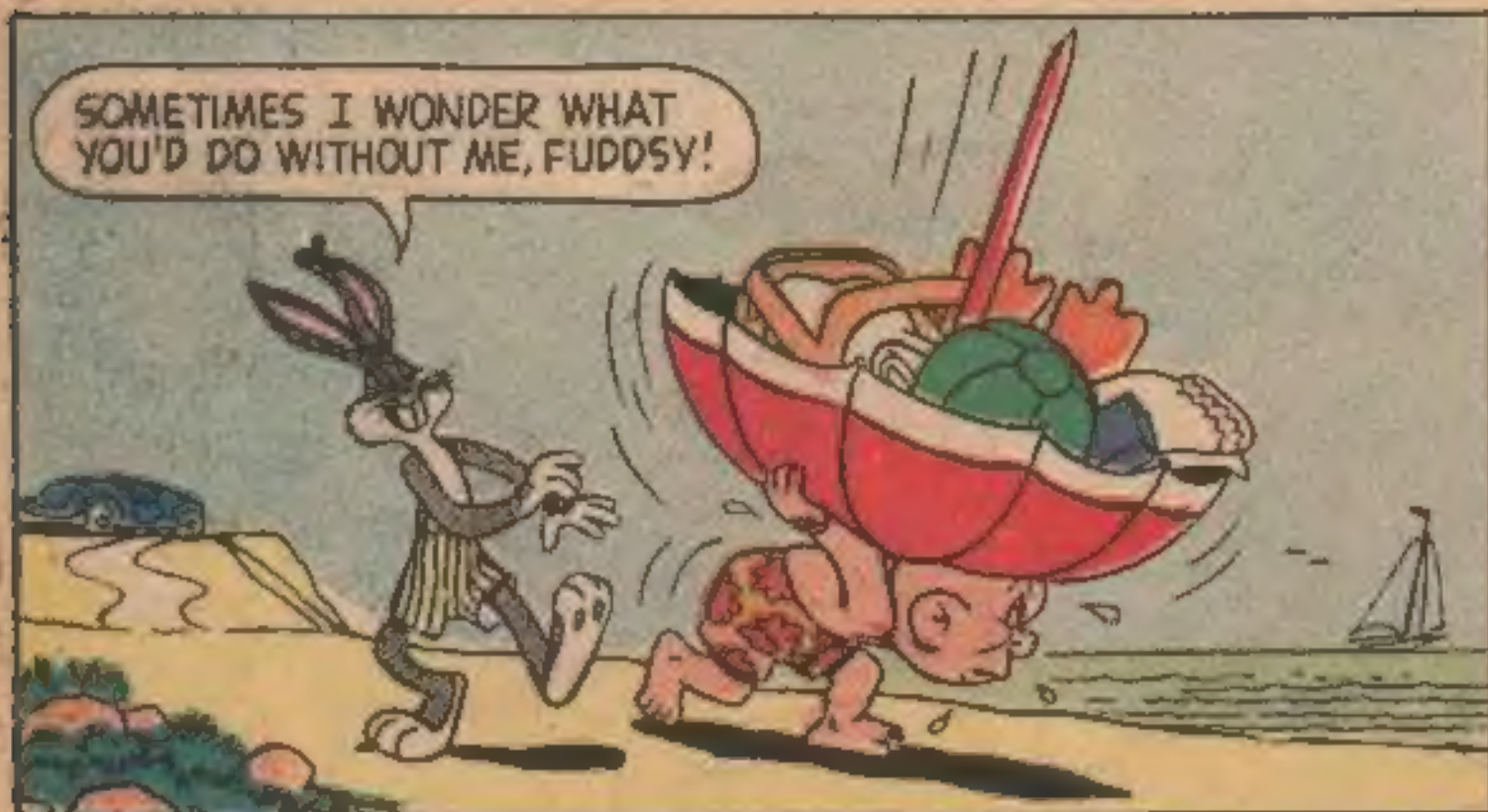
CAN'T YOU CAWWY ANYTHING,
YOU WASCAL? I CAN'T EVEN SEE!



HOLD IT, DOC...GIVE ME
THAT UMBRELLA!



SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT
YOU'D DO WITHOUT ME, FUDDSY!



A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

A vacation treat
That's hard to
beat...

BUGS

BUNNY

VACATION

FUNNIES

A Dell Giant on
sale at your favorite
Dell comics dealer.



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

FREE Magnifying Glass!

Now you can have this terrific Pocket Magnifying Glass FREE merely by ordering a subscription to any of the Dell Comics listed below.

A magnifying glass has dozens of uses. You can use it for reading fine print or with your stamp collection. Use it to examine insects, rocks and plants and

many other things. This one folds up into its own case so you can carry it in your pocket . . . handy at all times.

So Hurry! Take advantage of this great FREE offer. Subscribe to your favorite Dell Comic listed below — only \$1.20 for 12 big issues. The Pocket Magnifying Glass is yours FREE!



Premium offer good only in the United States, its possessions and Canada.

----- CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE -----

EASY TO ORDER DELL COMIC SUBSCRIPTIONS!

Just fill in this handy order form by checking below the Dell Comic titles you want. Fill out name and address at the right and enclose \$1.20 for each subscription ordered.

SAVE! Order Any 5 Titles for \$5!

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| ☐ NANCY | ☐ TARZAN |
| ☐ TOM & JERRY | ☐ LITTLE LULU |
| ☐ NEW FUNNIES | ☐ LOONEY TUNES |
| ☐ LONE RANGER | ☐ BUGS BUNNY* |

*Note: This title is published bi-monthly. Subscription price will cover a two-year subscription.

If Subscriptions ordered are to go to different addresses, include additional addresses on separate sheets. Be sure to indicate which title goes to which address.

Mail To: **DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.** DEPT. 888
321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Please enter subscription(s) checked at left. Include FREE Magnifying Glass and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate. I am enclosing \$1.20 for each subscription ordered. (Save by ordering any 5 Titles for \$5.)

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

(If this is a gift subscription, please fill in below.)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

JUICY FRUIT GUM PRESENTS HAVE FUN SAFELY



DON'T GET HURT



NEVER dive until you've checked with a long pole for depth, hidden rocks or logs.
NEVER swim when tired, overheated or chilled.
NEVER swim where there's a fast current or undertow.
NEVER duck or rough-house anyone in the water.
NEVER swim after eating a big meal.

BE SMART-PLAY SAFE



ALWAYS stay reasonably close to the shore.
ALWAYS swim where there's a lifeguard, if possible.
ALWAYS swim with a "buddy."
ALWAYS "ease in" when the water is cold, instead of jumping or diving in.
ALWAYS dry off with a towel when you come out of the water.

HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

Juicy Fruit Gum has lots of delicious flavor—
and it won't spoil your appetite.

Ask your Mom to bring some home.

